That's Presidents

The Game

Death before dishonor

Ride with weap' up, 'cause niggaz tryin' to dent my armor

Cold streets, Telly Mac keep the guns on 'em

They wanna know how that nigga from California

Could run up on ya on any cornerPut somethin' on ya

How I stuff bricks in the 6 with no crack aroma

Dawg, I'm just livin' for the moment

 $I'm\ from\ Compton\ homey,\ but\ I'm\ like\ a\ center\ for\ Milwaukee' Cause\ I\ play\ for\ the\ Bucks\ and\ I\ keep\ the\ 40\ on$

me

Gotta keep the chrome-y, gotta keep my back to the wall

Wait for Q to rock me up, like cavi dawg

Speakin of lle', I put 8 in, 10 jump back hard

And watch my money come back like Jordan in chargeI'm like the black Yankees, they don't want me around no more

'Cause I hold the record for the most fiends roamin' the boulevard

And when I'm on the boulevard, catch me behind the wheel

Of that new Escalade with the Foreman grillSteppin' out of Chevies with heat that's heavy, that's president

Bullets flyin' for them dead guys, that's president

Lead meltin' inside your wig, that's president

20's 50's and 100's burnin', it's all presidentSteppin' out of Chevies with heat that's heavy, that's president Bullets flyin' for them dead guys, that's president

Lead meltin' inside your wig, that's president

20's 50's and 100's burnin', it's all presidentIt's Telly and young Game, the hustler, ho juggler, coke smuggler

No matter what the hustle, dough doublin'

Yale or the rock, give me a day and a spot

And I bet, I'll come back with 10K in the dropI'll stay in the spot, wearin' a crop and coppin' ounces

Telly Mac and Game the hustler, we rock the house

And plus we the reason that the blocks is out

So my words to the wise is just watch your mouthAnd you don't want it when the stainless out

What the game about, the bullets is in, your brains is out

All over Frisco and Compton dawg, we ruthless

And the truth is y'all niggaz can't stop us dawgSo why the fuck you wanna knock us off

Like we some high-powered cowards

And y'all really the niggaz that's soft

Still across the train tracks, we turn 'caine crack

It's Telly Mac and Game the hustler, you can't change that Steppin' out of Chevies with heat that's heavy, that's president

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