

Presidential Candidates

"The Best Kept Secret"

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[Verse 1: Nasty Boi]

Bring 'em out, bring 'em out, bring 'em out, bring 'em out
It's hard to yell when the blunt stays in your mouth
Blow mad reefer, call me Caesar
Fuck yo chick, now who's the cheater?
Carrying Glock .40s every time I go out
Take it out, all these pussies start to run and shout
'Bout to be a blowout, get the hell out of here
Bitches who want to stay, sit around and cheer
Poppin' bottles left and right, feelin' like a stunner
Look at the new charts, please call me a winner
Now hands up!
(Pause)
And they stay there!
Yeah we all staying here, the real winners
Girl's got a nice body, might wanna feel her
Holla at me baby, I'm out in Boston
I feel Jamaican with all the weed I be smoking
It's the best kept secret, the shit I be hittin'
Blunt after blunt and I ain't quittin' [x2]

[Verse 2: Prez]

We the best kept secret like Mr. Krab's recipe
We a secret like how your girl instant messages me
Think we playing? You can get kicked out of the game
The same dames we met at the bar be calling our names
We the realest out like hi-definition 3-D
Guns in my hands go off, bullets hittin' you through the screens
The location of your body is the best kept secret
I got my feet wet, handcuffs with no key set
Body float up in Key West
You don't wanna piss me off, like a bee's nest
Fucked your girl, now I know Victoria's secret
I got firsthand proof, yeah she got them D breasts
And you real nervous, like waiting in line for results to an HIV test

And you get, too stressed, your girl's wet
Like fishing nets in the ocean, she's soakin'
Where's Heath Ledger? Nobody jokin'
(Pause)
Your girl's wet like fishing nets in the ocean, she's
soakin'

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