

Jay

"Dead Presidents"

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Ja~Z]

Rock on

Roc-A-Fella y'all

[Chorus][Nas]

Presidents to represent me

I'm out for Presidents to represent me (x2)

I'm out for Dead Presidents to represent me

[Ja~Z]

Well I was fit that wonderama shit

me and my conglomerate

share remain anonymous

caught up in the finest shit

live out by dreams until my heart get vowed

and while we crave you know exactly what the shits
about

fuck y'all mean handlin' since a teen I dish out

like the point got off your favorite team without doubt

my life ain't rosy but I roll with it

my mind was fine till the dough hit it

and told me that the mo' did it

and now it's closer shit and so I said it

I blow a digit on a dimin' in a minute but no bitchin'

watch how I'm walkin' cause even the thoroughest
niggaz be knockin',

tryin' to strike a bargain,

hopin' that they might get part in

shit on me boy we got me pins and needles

and my cerebral be's the wickedess evil

thoughts that this bougher feed you

feed back in a game so deep fien's can catch ya

freeze off my knee cap can y'all believe that

got the city drinkin' Crystal raise up the fee

rappers going broke tryin' to keep up wit me

my rise the riches surprise the bitches

think harder you know this nigga Jay-Z Shawn Cotter

G.S. to fuck up, three years to fuck up

Watch me shine like a brightly be gets to fuck up

All rhymers forget like altimers

small timers I said it

I'm adressin' all drama torture

[Chorus][Nas]

I'm out for Presidents to represent me (x3)

I'm out for Dead Presidents to represent me

(Repeat x1)

[Ja'Z-Z]

So sick of niggaz

I want money like Cosby who wouldn't

It's this kind of talk that make me think
you probably ain't got no pudding
niggaz got them kinda dreams from jet
you in the streets nigga
make your move get your get your mail
niggaz are coastin' the S.L. but can't post bail
niggaz are roast the L.
but scared to throw your toast well
I'am here to tell niggaz it ain't all swell
It's heaven been in tell niggaz
One day your cruisin' in ya seven
Next day your sweatin' forgetin' your lies
Alabuys ain't matchin' up, bullshit catchin' up
Hit with the rico, they repo, the re-he-ico
Everything was all good just a week ago
Bout to start bitchin' ain't you
Ready to start snitchin' ain't you
I forgive your weak ass hustlin' just ain't you
Aside from the fast cars
Hunnies that shake they ass at bars
You know you wouldn't be involded
With the underworld dealers, carriers and mac-miller's
East-coast parties, west-coast cap peelers
Little monkey niggaz turn gorilla's
Stoped in the station filled up on noctane
And now they not sane, and not playin'

That goes without sayin'

Slangin' day in and day out

With money playin' then they play you out

Tryin' to escape my own mind

Lurkin' the enemy representin' infinite

With presidencies you know

[Chorus][Nas]

Dead Presidents to represent me (x4)

I'm our for presidents to represent me (x7)

I'm our for Dead Presidents to represent me

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