

Jay Gordon

"That's All They Wrote"

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[Verse 1: Prez]

Ink drip from my pen, just like tats on skin
My rap pages so old, they got holes in them
These chocolate-coated candy rappers are all finished
I'm on plenty, fillin' them hoes' holes, call me the
dentist
Man, call me the menace, I don't even know when it
began
Droppin' bombs in all my songs, mixtapes sound like
Afghanistan
We party hard on campus, hell yeah we them big shots
Yo crew? Fake-ass bitches, ya'll some tit-jobs (haa)
I'm vested up, and your words weak, you can't hurt me
(nope)
I'mma spit harder than Tip, boy, show no mercy (nope)
My flow perfect, but my math sucks
Can't keep up wit countin' all this money, somehow it all
add up
Got bitches on my dick, I be on they chin or mouth
They got that leave quick pussy, I call that shit In-N-Out
(haa)
I'm pretty wavy man, I'm cocky but I'm not the G.O.A.T
Call the fuckin' coroner, murder, that's all they wrote

[Hook: Prez]

Now I don't really care what you call me
Just as long as you don't call me broke
I bet they knew as soon as they saw me
Goodnight, it's over with, that's all they wrote
Streets like cold Chicago
Ain't nothin' new, I've seen it all before
But still, I ball like no tomorrow
Goodnight, it's over with, that's all they wrote
All they wrote, all they wrote
I said, it's over with, that's all they wrote
All they wrote, all they wrote
Goodnight, it's over with, that's all they wrote

