

## Jay-Z "Dead Presidents II [New"

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Presidents to represent me, get money I'm out for presidents to represent me, get money I'm out for presidents to represent me, get money I'm out for dead, fuckin' presidents to represent me, whose

Ahh, who wanna bet us that we don't touch leathers Stack cheddars forever, live treacherous all the et ceteras

To the death of us, me and my confidants, we shine You feel the ambiance, y'all niggaz just rhyme

By the ounce dough accumulates like snow We don't just shine, we illuminate the whole show, you feel me?

Factions from the other side would love to kill me Spill three quarts of my blood into the street, let alone the heat

Fuck 'em, we hate a nigga lovin' this life In all possible ways, know the Feds is buggin' my life Hospital days, reflectin' when my man laid up On the Uptown high block, he got his side sprayed up

I saw his life slippin', this is a minor set back Yo, still in all we livin', just dream about the get back That made him smile though his eyes said, "Pray for me"

I'll do you one better and slay these niggaz faithfully

Murder is a tough thing to digest, it's a slow process And I ain't got nothin' but time I had near brushes, not to mention three shots Close range, never touched me, divine intervention

Can't stop I, from drinkin' Mai-Tai's with Ta Ta Down in Nevada, ha, ha, Poppa, word life I dabbled in crazy weight without rap, I was crazy straight

Potnah, I'm still spendin' money from eighty-eight, what?

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Geyeah, know what? I'll make You and your wack mans fold like bad hands Roll like Monopoly, advance, you copy me Like white crystals, I gross the most

At the end of the fiscal year, than these niggaz can wish to

The dead presidential, candidate
With the sprinkles and the presidential, ice that'll
offend you
In due time when crime fleas my mind

All sneak thieves and playa haters can shine But until then I keep the trillion cut diamonds shinin' brilliant

I'll tell you half the story, the rest you fill it in Long as the villain win

I spend Japan Yen, attend major events Catch me in the joints, convinced my iguanas is bitin' J A Y hyphen, controllin', manipulatin' I got a good life man, pounds and pence

Nuff dollars make sense While you ride the bench Catch me swinging for the fence Dead Presidents, ya know

Dead, fuckin' presidents to represent me, whose Dead, fuckin' presidents to represent me, whose I'm out for presidents to represent me, get money I'm out for presidents to represent me, get money I'm out for presidents to represent me, get money I'm out for dead, fuckin' presidents to represent me, whose

Uh, huh, yeah, uh, huh, so be it The Soviet, The Unified Steady Flow You already know, you light I'm heavy roll, heavy dough Mic macheted your flow, your paper falls slow

Like confetti, mines a steady grow, bet he glow Pay five dead it from blow, better believe I have Eleven sixty to show, my doe flip like Tae-Kwon Jay-Z The Icon, baby, you like Dom, maybe this Cristal's

To change your life, huh, roll with the winners Heavy spenders like hit records, Roc-A-Fella Don't get it corrected, this shit is perfected From chips to chicks just drivin' a Lexus

Make it without your gun We takin' everything you brung We cake and you niggaz is fake And we gettin' it done

Crime Family, well connected Jay-Z And you fake thugs is Unplugged like MTV I empty three, take your treasure, my pleasure Dead presidentials, politics as usual, blaouw

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