

## Jay-Z

# "My President Is Black"

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Yeah, be the realest shit I never wrote  
I ain't write this shit by the way, nigga  
Some real shit right here, nigga  
This will be the realest shit you ever quote

My president is black, my Lambo's blue  
And I be goddamned if my rims ain't too  
My momma ain't at home and daddy still in jail  
Tryna make a plate, anybody seen the scale?

My president is black, my Lambo's blue  
And I be goddamned if my rims ain't too  
My money's light green and my Jordan's light gray  
And they love to see white, now how much you tryna  
pay, let's go

Today was a good day, hope I have me a great night  
I dunno what you fishin' for, hope you catch you a great  
white  
Need I say great white, heavy as killer whales  
I cannot believe this, who knew it came in bails?

Who knew it came with jail, who knew it came with  
prison?  
Just 'cause you got an opinion does that make you a  
politician?  
Bush robbed all of us, would that make him a criminal?  
And then he cheated in Florida, would that make him a  
Seminole?

I say and I quote, we need a miracle  
And I say a miracle 'cause this shit is hysterical  
But my nephews and nieces, I will email Jesus  
Tell him forward to Moses and cc: Allah

Mr. Soul Survivor does that make me a Konvict?  
'Be all you can be', now, don't that sound like some  
dumb shit  
When you dogged with crude oil as black as my nigga  
boo  
It's really a Desert Storm, that's word to my nigga Clue

Catch me in Las Vegas, A.R. Arizona  
Rep for them real niggaz, I'm winnin' in California  
Winnin' in Tennessee, hands down Atlanta  
Landslide Alabama, on my way to Savannah

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I said I woke up this morning, headache this big  
Pay all these damn bills, feed all these damn kids  
Buy all these school shoes, buy all these school clothes  
For some strange reason my son addicted to Polo's

Mommies a spinach dip, I'm addicted to use Houston's  
And if the numbers is right, I take a trip out to Houston  
A earthquake out in China, a hurricane in New Orleans  
Street Dreams Tour, I sold my ass in New Orleans

Did it for Soulja Slim, brought out B.G.  
It's all love from the beginnin' you Pimp C  
You know how the pimp be, that nigga gon' speak his  
mind  
If he could speak down from heaven, he tell me stay on  
my grind

Tell him I'm doin' fine, Obama for mankind  
We ready for damn change, so y'all let the man shine  
Stuntin' on Martin Luther 'cause I'm feelin' just like a  
king  
Guess this is what he meant when he said that he had a  
dream

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Our history, black history, no president ever did shit for me  
Had to hit the streets, had to flip some keys, so a nigga won't go broke  
Then he put us in jail, now, a nigga can't go vote  
So I spend dough on these hoes is strippin'  
She ain't a politician honeys a polotician

My president is black, Rolls golden charms  
22 inch rims like Hulk Hogan's arms  
When thousands of peoples is riled up to see you  
That can arouse ya ego, you got mouths to feed

So gotta stay true to who you are and where you came from  
'Cause at the top will be the same place you hang from  
No matter how big you could ever be  
For whatever fee or publicity, never lose your integrity

For years there's been surprise horses in this stable  
Just two albums in, I'm the realest nigga on this label  
Mr. Black President, yeah Obama for real  
They gotta put ya face on the 5000 dollar bill

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So I'm sittin' here right now man, it's June 3rd, 2:08 a.m.  
Nigga, I won't say win, lose or draw man  
We congratulate you already homie  
See I motivate the thugs right, you motivate us homie  
That's what it is, this a hands on policy

Ya'll touchin' me right nigga, yeah, first black president  
Win, lose or draw nigga, matter of fact, you know what it is, man  
Shouts out Jackie Robinson, Booker T Washington homie  
Oh y'all ain't think I knew that shit, Sidney Poitier, what they do

My president is black, I'm important too though

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