

# Lil Wayne "President Carter"

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[Hook:]

President Carter

[Verse 1:]

Sitting on the world, I got life in my hand  
So these days I try to think twice when I can  
Money on my mind as god as my witness  
Love don't live here and it don't even visit  
I do this for my uptown politicians  
Walked in the kitchen and found a pocket pissin'  
Niggas ain't satisfied until they mama missin'  
Niggas ain't satisfied until they mama miss 'em  
Uh, I'm a monster, exorcisms  
Told tools like mechanics, mechanism  
Uh, Detrimental on any instrumental  
I say you rappers sweet I pay the incidentals  
I'm beneficial, I've been official  
I say you rappers sweet, tiramisu  
I like my short cake shorter  
Ain't no mother fucker harder than (Carter)

[Hook:]

President Carter

[Verse 2:]

Nobody gives you a chance, you gotta take chances  
Your family tree, I will break branches  
Cause I don't give a fuck, I put the ass in assassin  
Smoke you like a blunt then it's ashes to ashes  
The future is born, put the past in the casket  
If real shit is dead then nigga I'm a bastard  
Uh, appetite for disaster  
I want a full plate then another plate after  
Uh, yesterday just died  
Tomorrow never cried, the days of our lives

When shit get deep I'm never afraid to die  
Let the money pile up and tell 'em buried alive  
Ask who the fuck want it, I bring it to your doorbell  
Have niggas in ya yard like a yard sale  
Smoking weed, getting head in the oval office  
I changed the stars on the flag into crosses

[Interlude:]

Amen...

[Hook:]

President Carter

[Verse 3:]

Ya dead to me, brown grass nigga  
I just stand still and let the ground pass nigga  
Bullshit for lunch, brown bag nigga  
Realitys a bitch and I'm a dance with her  
140 pounds, 5'6 from the ground  
Bitch I'm in the building you ain't even in the lounge  
I tried to fuck the world and couldn't even get aroused  
I ain't looking for the beef but I ain't seen it in a while  
Uh, and we all want world peace  
Murder show, I give your ass good seats  
Shit, I'm much more than a good speech

[Outro:]

Gorillas in suits  
The holy war, the spiritual troops  
Fighting over the mythical truth  
Drowning in the political soup  
They shoot missiles and nukes  
Taking out such a pivotal group  
The body count is the physical proof  
And they thought drugs were killing the youth

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