

**M****"Dear Mr. President"**

Visit "[Dear Mr. President](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Master P]

Dear Mr. President i live in the hood  
Where people live bad  
But say its all good  
And my homies slanging and robbing  
Caught a misdameanor felonies  
We cant survive it  
And three strikes niggas out it  
But we dont give a fuck cause niggas down here bout it  
bout it  
One nation in god we trust  
But then you say Saddam ain't gon fuck with us  
(ugghhhhh)  
Now you see how we feel  
Niggas set trip, ride and gang bang  
Thats how they get killed  
You run from the press  
We run from killers and jackers  
And wear bullet proof vest  
Some say the president like weed and hoes  
Down here it's young niggas riding sixes with o's, got  
Terrorist wantin to blow you away,  
I got niggas in the ghetto wantin to take my place  
You got secret service  
Roamin the streets  
I got a bunch of no limit niggas ridin with me  
(chorus)  
Dear mr. president (mr.president)  
My letter to the president, the president  
(repeat 2x)

[Mac]

Dear mr president  
Mama just lost her job  
Daddy just got paid, coming home he was robbed  
Landlord giving us three days to disappear  
Santa Claus missed our house this year  
You got the white house  
Protected by the goverment killers  
We got the crack house  
Protected by them neighborhood dealers  
Opportunity ain't never knocked

And they be locking niggas up for slangin petty rocks  
If you could answer my questions i wouldn't stress  
That's why a nigga smoke crack, snort coke  
And hit the weed when they stress me  
Niggas die in the ghetto  
Put they face on a shirt  
White folks get killed and its a city wide search  
Go and holler at a nigga when you need a vote  
My lil homie got twenty for weed and coke  
Nigga cross my heart and hope to die  
I'm begging for change but only you can take the tears  
out my people's  
eyes  
(Chorus) repeat four times

Visit [M](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.