

Presidential Candidates "Deuces Remix"

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[Verse 1: Chris Brown]

All that bullshit's for the birds
You ain't nothing but a vulture
Always hopin' for the worst
Waiting for me to fuck up
You'll regret the day when I find another girl, yeah
Who knows just what I need, she knows just what I
mean
When I tell her keep it drama free

Chuckin' up them (deuces)
I told you that I'm leaving (deuces)
I know you're mad, but so what?
I wish you best of luck
And now I'm finna throw them deuces up

[Hook: Chris Brown]

I'm on some new shit
I'm chuckin' my deuces up to her
I'm moving on to something better, better, better
No more trying to make it work
You made me wanna
Say bye bye
Say bye bye
Say bye bye, to her
You made me wanna
Say bye bye
Say bye bye
Say bye bye, to her

[Verse 2: Prez]

Uh
I'm throwin' up my deuces 'cuz this chick is fuckin'
useless
Tellin' me to do that, do this, honestly I ain't gon do shit
You been seein' other dudes on the side and yes, I
knew this
But you blew it you rude bitch, so I'm chuckin' up my
deuces

When I was wit some girl, you texted me and blew up
my spot
Now I'm at the club poppin' ecstasy, gettin' high, and
whatnot
I hate to be so vulgar, but you are a stupid, dumb twat
I was the one with love in this relationship, you made
the heart stop
I ain't tryin', fuck love, I'm done with binding
Only thing I hear on the line, is you crying
I wasted all that damn time, and you was wilin'
Trusted you with my life, and you was lyin'
Everything's in the air, you are just a juggling act
I'm happy now, I don't care, I got a chick to rub my back
I blocked your number, fuck that, quit callin'
Won't let you run back into my life, like Chris Johnson

[Hook: Chris Brown]

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[Verse 3: Nasty Boi]

Chuckin' up the deuces to these losers who be lookin'
clueless
Watchin' me leave, it's the new favorite movie shootin'
Girls starin' me up and down, lookin' cute, and
Tryna get DPalm's number, I'm taken
I tried to get with this one girl before
She wouldn't let me do anything, I'd sit around and be
bored
Fuck that, I'm all about what's good enough for us
I'm not playing this "you're all mine" game, we gotta
have trust
My father always said to drop the ho, ages ago
I shoulda listened to him, instead I'm in a chateau
(stupid French bitch)
To top it all off, she'd never keep her mouth shut
Whether on my dick, or spittin' talk I didn't wanna touch
(nuh-uh)
So fuck sluts, this blonde bitch had me so stuck

In the end all I felt like was a sittin' duck
I treated her like a queen, massaged and caressed her
We wrapped it up like Cleopatra, gave the deuces up

[Hook: Chris Brown]

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(Deuces)

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