

## Prezidential Candidates

### "That's All They Wrote"

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[Verse 1: Prez]

Ink drip from my pen, just like tats on skin  
My rap pages so old, they got holes in them  
These chocolate-coated candy rappers are all finished  
I'm on plenty, fillin' them hoes' holes, call me the  
dentist  
Man, call me the menace, I don't even know when it  
began  
Droppin' bombs in all my songs, mixtapes sound like  
Afghanistan  
We party hard on campus, hell yeah we them big shots  
Yo crew? Fake-ass bitches, ya'll some tit-jobs (haa)  
I'm vested up, and your words weak, you can't hurt me  
(nope)  
I'mma spit harder than Tip, boy, show no mercy (nope)  
My flow perfect, but my math sucks  
Can't keep up wit countin' all this money, somehow it all  
add up  
Got bitches on my dick, I be on they chin or mouth  
They got that leave quick pussy, I call that shit In-N-Out  
(haa)  
I'm pretty wavy man, I'm cocky but I'm not the G.O.A.T  
Call the fuckin' coroner, murder, that's all they wrote

[Hook: Prez]

Now I don't really care what you call me  
Just as long as you don't call me broke  
I bet they knew as soon as they saw me  
Goodnight, it's over with, that's all they wrote  
Streets like cold Chicago  
Ain't nothin' new, I've seen it all before  
But still, I ball like no tomorrow  
Goodnight, it's over with, that's all they wrote  
All they wrote, all they wrote  
I said, it's over with, that's all they wrote  
All they wrote, all they wrote  
Goodnight, it's over with, that's all they wrote

