

## Prezidential Candidates

### "Up All Night Remix"

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[Verse 1: Prez]

Tall glass of SoCo on the rocks, plus my Swisher's lit  
Fresh Polo on my chest, I'm reelin' girls like fishermen  
Shout out to the fans who been loyal to this muthafucka  
The fat lady ain't singin', Susan Boyle in this  
muthafucka  
I can spot a liar or a faker from across the club  
And don't believe your girl when she says your the only  
one she loves  
'Cuz I just had the bitch under my covers for the past  
few nights  
She said her grandmother was sick, but guess what?  
Grandma's feelin' fine  
Pop a bottle for the dudes who be outside standin' in  
lines  
While we dine in V.I.P., exchange numbers, and sip on  
some wine  
I don't have A.D.D., but these pills gon keep me up all  
night  
My date is on the bed drunk as can be, what a fuckin'  
night  
They call my verses perfect, they're amazing, I'm  
incredible  
If you choose not to come with us I'd say that is  
regrettable  
I got somniphobia, I never wanna go to sleep  
Call me Mr. Wall Street, I got Gordon Gekko greed

[Hook: Drake]

I'm about whatever, man  
Fuck what they be talkin' 'bout  
They opinion doesn't count  
We the only thing that matters, uh

So we do it how we do it  
All up in ya face, man I hate to put you through it  
I be up all night, whole crew's in here  
'Cuz I don't really know who I'mma lose this year, uh  
Man I love my team, man I love my team

I would die for them niggas, uh

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