

# Kevin Gates, President

I got to go back and be messy  
President, President, Ooh, ooh  
Luca Brasi, Luca Brasi

50 bricks of sniff ain't broke my wrist I sprung my shit  
Cocaine residue we rockin when I'm done with it  
Shooter right  
Cover something stupid in the trunk of it  
Just got of the phone with lucci he say gates you run his shit  
Lotta sirens passing by the shop but we still hustling  
Searching us for nothing book me fuck it no discussing it  
Now we right back at it jumping bond and hit that mall again  
Told my brother sneaky it's back up so we gon ball again

Pack the water, If it bubble then we got a problem kid  
To much soda, Jumping over, Hold on when the water still  
East Atlanta, Moving H town, right on boat of grass  
There go nut, you ain't had the gas, yeah I fuck with that  
Constant status bitch I'm level 5, Just catch me in traffic  
Breadwinner, Nico Big 4L, We pull up get active, We get active  
In a two da'package, Breaking down them baggies  
If your swag is something like my swag I used to be your daddy

I'm a Legend in my section they call me the president  
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Cocaine selling ain't no need for recompressing it  
Suerte Puerto Rico, Mi hermano he a Mexican

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Uptown in the 'ject's I get my whip clean on the daily  
I'm thumbing through the check but I'm not Master P a baby  
Take a Thirty-Six and bust em to Sixteen-Two and a Qu'aties  
We beefing with the other side but we still on location  
They sent the people at me Ross and work got confiscated  
They raided two apartments sixty racks and dirty bangles  
I ain't trip on that my hoe was silent she got papers  
I bought her a new Lexus and new crib she relocated

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