

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

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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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