

# Pastor Troy, Pastor Troy For President

[Pastor Troy]

I'm the muthafucking president (come on, come on) 3x  
Watch how I represent

Verse 1:

From the land where the constitution stand while niggas stumbling  
Wondering, who is gone step up and stop the mumbling?  
We all complain for better things  
But who gonna bring the pain to make these muthafuckers shame  
They weigh  
My brother taught me that crime pays  
We run up in another nigga shit with a.k.'s and Mob thirds  
Who gone have the last word?  
Yo team or mine  
Why don't we just rob them crackers blind  
Quit being shine  
My mind upsets me cause niggas a stress me  
If yo ass don't wanna be set free,  
Don't hinder me  
I can see it from a mile away  
I hate these muthafuckers  
But I love the game they play  
Like they so innocent  
I know them fucking crackers bent  
Cause niggas bent too  
Look at all I been through  
And I'm still running  
Grab yo gun and grab yo bullet proof  
But do not come if you ain't gone put yo shit to use  
Cause this a muthafucking war

Hook: 4x

Uncle Sam what's yo ransom  
I got yo nieces  
Please, don't make me blow these ho's to pieces  
Cause they increasing

Verse 2:

Uncle Sam what's yo ransom  
Tell me what's up  
Got a message for the Pentagon  
You fucking up  
50 bucks and a canteen  
Dogding the trap never will I join the army bitch!  
Don't make me laugh  
It's war  
My niggas is burning and giving in  
Either you roll with them or they throw you in the pin  
To win, was all I ever wanted to do  
Would you do it for me (No)  
Then I can't do it for you  
A soulja buddy, I was born on the base  
Uncle Sam want who?, Get the fuck up out my face  
The case is closed  
I can't be treated like a ho  
No push-ups, no sit-ups, I tell ya hell no  
I been in the army 22 years to today  
I rock my fatigues, I rock my muthafucking yay  
I sweep on the bump and let it rid e on y'all punks  
The streets my army and I been ready off the jump

Muthafuckers I'ma soulja