

# Jay-Z, Dead Presidents (Part 1)

[Ja -Z]  
Rock on  
Roc-A-Fella y'all

[Nas]  
Presidents to represent me  
I'm out for Presidents to represent me [x2]  
I'm out for Dead Presidents to represent me

[Jay-Z]  
Well I was fit that wonderama shit  
Me and my conglomerate  
Share remain anonymous  
Caught up in the finest shit  
Live out by dreams until my heart get vowed  
And while we crave you know exactly what the shit's about  
Fuck y'all mean? Handlin' since a teen I dish out  
Like the point-guard off your favorite team without doubt  
My life ain't rosy but I roll with it  
My mind was fine 'till the dough hit it  
And told me that the mo' did it  
And now it's closer shit and so I said it  
I blow a digit on a dimin' in a minute but no bitchin'  
Watch how I'm walkin' cause even the thoroughest niggaz be knockin',  
Tryin' to strike a bargain,  
Hopin' that they might get part in  
Shit on me boy we got me pins and needles  
And my cerebral be's the wickedess evil  
Thoughts that this boughter feed you  
Feed back in a game so deep fien's can catch ya  
Freeze off my knee cap can y'all believe that  
Got the city drinkin' Crystal raise up the fee  
Rappers going broke tryin' to keep up wit me  
My rise the riches surprise the bitches  
Think harder you know this nigga Jay-Z Shawn Carter  
G.S. to fuck up, three years to fuck up  
Watch me shine like a brightly be gets to fuck up  
All rhymers forget like Alzheimer's  
Small timers I said it  
I'm adressin' all drama torture

[Nas]  
I'm out for Presidents to represent me [x3]  
I'm out for Dead Presidents to represent me

[Ja -Z]  
So sick of niggaz  
I want money like Cosby who wouldn't  
It's this kind of talk that make me think  
You probably ain't got no pudding  
Niggaz got them kinda dreams from jet  
You in the streets nigga  
Make your move get your get your mail  
Niggaz are coastin' the S.L. but can't post bail  
Niggaz are roast the L.  
But scared to throw your toast well  
I'am here to tell niggaz it ain't all swell  
It's heaven been in tell niggaz  
One day your cruisin' in ya seven  
Next day your sweatin' forgetin' your lies  
Alibis ain't matchin' up, bullshit catchin' up  
Hit with the rico, they repo your vehicle  
Everything was all good just a week ago  
Bout to start bitchin' ain't you

Ready to start snitchin' ain't you  
I forgive your weak ass hustlin' just ain't you  
Aside from the fast cars  
Hunnies that shake they ass at bars  
You know you wouldn't be involved  
With the underworld dealers, carriers and mac-miller's  
East-coast parties, west-coast cap peelers  
Little monkey niggaz turn gorilla's  
Stoped in the station filled up on noctane  
And now they not sane, and not playin'  
That goes without sayin'  
Slangin' day in and day out  
With money playin' then they play you out  
Tryin' to escape my own mind  
Lurkin' the enemy representin' infinite  
With presidencies you know

[Nas]  
Dead Presidents to represent me [x4]  
I'm our for presidents to represent me [x7]  
I'm our for Dead Presidents to represent me