

# Barack Obama Special

Bas

Y'all hear the voice, y'all see the name, nigga  
Biggie, it's Queens  
Y'all know everything Barack Obama Special over here  
He let's it fly

Juice  
This one is dedicated to  
My bitch ass neighbors, ha, ha, yeah  
'Cause I'm livin' better now, better now  
Bitch I'm livin' better now  
Yeah

I had to move 'cause neighbors so racist  
My new crib fly though (sheesh)  
Lookin' like the 4th of July though (fiends)  
Lookin' like a frosted Gelato  
Cool as a chill, Navy Seal nigga (pff, pff)  
Hot as the heels on a field nigga  
Puttin' in work, fuck how you feel  
Buy my family trips, fuck value meals  
Only lie to police, I ain't tyin' your leash  
I got higher motives, fuck lyin' still, I am on a whole 'nother level  
Got up out the street, ran up in the industry  
Just to see, that I'm dealin' with a whole 'nother devil  
Whatever last, smoke buddah, make more Gouda cheese  
My whip European but the kid Sudanese  
Got a laundry list of niggas with the list of they needs, holy  
Them cats is prone to actin' phony  
Get no actions ask the homies, you ain't know?  
We miles ahead, the matrimony's dead  
No time for fakes, my niggas make mistakes  
Heard it all, the commentary's dead  
They go to state, don't get no GPAs  
Got GTAs, the commissary's fed  
I pray to God, I call in my request  
I tell Him my regrets  
I tell nobody else how it feels, I cannot share the stress I'm feeling

Tell me things and [?]  
I tell nobody else how it feels  
I cannot share the stress I'm feeling

I can tell you're apprehensive and I can't ask why  
I'm like fireworks in the Baghdad sky  
I might be the second coming, I might be the end all  
But I keep her comin', especially off the Henn' dog  
In the end all rivers, lakes will dry out, but us involved we gon' leave a ocean of salt, Lord  
So many love's lost, let count it with the gloves off  
I need more fingers, Cole lingers long in my soul  
Got my eyes down but I can't find ground  
Ten toes holdin' the floor, like I'm tied down but I can't find ground  
We the same, thought you came from the roots too  
So love ain't love like it used to be  
You abstain from the blame if you chose to  
But I'ma be here some years so get used to me

Tell me things and [?]  
I tell nobody else how it feels  
I cannot share the stress I'm feeling

'Cause for his new recital he go suicidal  
Not me, blue recital, hit the main stage, I'm the coolest I know  
How I maintain empty bottles in the silver buckets, say it's luck  
Come and spend the day with us  
I've been up the past 48, first 48 going great  
Forty states in forty in days, got them motherfuckas goin' crazy  
When all they waitin' on is me and I been waiting long to see it  
Bassy

When you milk, you milk, you can't deny the milk  
The only way to go is the milky way, my boy