

Prez Harris - Season

{Verse 1: Prez Harris}

How you begin when you didn't end

They say rap is full of sin

Throw me in the lions den

I bet I come out with a grin boy I'm Daniel

Ready since they named me Randall

Or Prez but if I carry Washington that's a scandal

Man you burning out just like a candle

Me? Been Schemin more than you can handle

Let's throw it back

To times of chillin' with the pack

When I was sharper than a tack

But on the low man I would rap

Fifth grade we was rhyming during snack

Me and Adam man I swear that we would snap

Lookin back, we was probably kinda wack

But it started my ambition just to get up on a track

9th Grade when I started running laps

10th grade YBK up on the map

But then we had to change up

They dropped dimes so I had to pick the change up

New day, haters still up on the same stuff

Wanna hold you down when they hear you came up

Didn't trip, cause we all knew our place

Dressed up the group, we became Fully Laced

iTunes hands down they say we the best clique

Me and 2xx bout to drop Just 4 Kicks

But some things pop up and you can't really block it

So I went James harden took off like rockets

Now they just jock it nostalgia was poppin'

We'd just made dojo so yolo no watchin'

**Now that I hopped in there's really no stoppin'
Got em on ropes they all mimes so they boxed in
Newspapers, magazines, shows they be rocking
Scheduling droppings they waiting on verses
Got big names endorsing I'm important person
Finesse game is soaring this year might be Jordan
It's my season
{Hook: Aria Charles}
This is Prez Harris season x2**

**{Outro: Prez Harris}
Season
I did this here for no reason
Now I got em all believing
Now they say it's Prez Season, yeah**