

DJ Khaled f/ Drake, Rick Ross, Usher, Young Jeezy**"Fed Up *"**

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* first single [Usher] It was all a dream Yeah homie I'm on my job And you can't take that away from me Yeah I got my team And I got all of my niggas behind me And they give me the love I need Yeah I got my foot in the door Still hustling for more Checking the game Yeah I'm back in the life Yeah I'm fed up Hey I'm fed up Hey I'm fed up I'm so sick and tired of being sick and tired [Young Jeezy] I am absolutely positively on my grizzy Even though I'm sick of them tired, I gets busy Started 62, what ended up a frisbee And me, I like to stand at the stove until I'm dizzy Ball so hard it's like I brought the game with me Left my glove, so why you thought I brought your man with me? 'Bout to paint a purple picture like I brought the frame with me I give it all up before I let the fame get me I got niggas tryin' to sue me, bitches tryin' to do me (?) they exactly, what who'da thought never knew me (?) But these niggas know me and half them niggas owe me I'm fed up, it's why I'm acting like the ol' me [Usher] It was all a dream Yeah homie I'm on my job And you can't take that away from me Yeah I got my team And I got all of my niggas behind me And they give me the love I need Yeah I got my foot in the door Still hustling for more Checking the game Yeah I'm back in the life Yeah I'm fed up Hey I'm fed up Hey I'm fed up I'm so sick and tired of being sick and tired [Rick Ross] I'm sick and tired of you suckahs so now I'm fed up (Ross) Somebody catch the chain; I'm 'bout to tear his head off Shawty bendin' over knowin' I'm 'bout to tear it up Before you let your top back, get your bread up Made history, but now we claiming victory Get ya out da white house; go back to your efficiency Suckahs finny and I know you haters hear me Like the IRS, you wonder what I'm makin'; yilly! With them brown bags, circulate so why I perpetrate We shinin' than the bottom cuz we're down to twerkulate Lookin' at the parking lot; better get your mind right Oh (?) you better be broke cuz the time's right [Usher] It was all a dream Yeah homie I'm on my job And you can't take that away from me Yeah I got my team And I got all of my niggas behind me And they give me the love I need Yeah I got my foot in the door Still hustling

for more Checking the game Yeah I'm back in the life
Yeah I'm fed up Hey I'm fed up Hey I'm fed up I'm so
sick and tired of being sick and tired [Drake] Ugh, me
and Wayne was gettin' high on 'em We leaned over
and told 'em to go retire on 'em And when they give ya
they shoulders, never cry on 'em And when they love
you to death, never die on 'em And the question still
remains Have I counted all the money that I managed
to obtain? Dedicating overtime and damaging my
name And somehow I'm still the hottest, muthafuckah
on the game [Usher] Yeah I've been in this bin breaking
records since now proof So I ain't gotta brag about
records that I've brought Records that I hold Records
that I've sold Man I'm fed up with these niggas, believe
in my lingo Yeah, don't bite the hand of your provider
You see that lying, you a liar I'm on fire; you used to
light up You're gonna wake up and realize- [Usher] It
was all a dream Yeah homie I'm on my job And you
can't take that away from me Yeah I got my team And I
got all of my niggas behind me And they give me the
love I need Yeah I got my foot in the door Still hustling
for more Checking the game Yeah I'm back in the life
Yeah I'm fed up Hey I'm fed up Hey I'm fed up I'm so
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