

## DJ Khaled "Fed Up"

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[Chorus - 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  
Now I'm back in the light  
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

[Verse 1 - Young Jeezy]

I am absolutely positively on my grizzly  
Even though I'm sick and I'm 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 Jermaine  
with me?  
'Bout to paint a perfect picture like I brought the frame  
with me  
I give it all up before I let the fame get me  
I got niggas tryna sue me, bitches tryna do me  
Way these niggas actin' you'd thought they never knew  
me  
But these niggas know me and half them niggas owe  
me  
I'm fed up, that's why I'm actin' like the old me

[Chorus]

[Verse 2 - Rick Ross]

I'm sick and tired of you suckas so now I'm fed up  
Somebody catch his chain I'm 'bout to tear his head off  
Shawty bendin' over know 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'cha out the White House, so back to your efficiency  
Suckas finny and I know you haters hear me  
Like the IRS, you wonder what I'm makin', yearly!  
Let them brown bags circulate, so why perpetrate?  
We shinin' than the bottom cuz we're down to  
twerkulate  
Lookin' at the parkin' lot, better get your mind right  
Oh, you better be broke cuz the time's right

[Chorus]

[Verse 3 - Drake]

Uh, me and Wayne was gettin' high on 'em  
He leaned over and told just don't 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?  
Niggas dedicatin' overtime but damagin' my name  
And somehow I'm still the hottest, motherfucker in the  
game

[Verse 4 - Lil Wayne]

I'm happy to be back man....  
I'm tired of these haters  
That's why I go hard like AC Slater  
Weezy Baby here, y'all prenatal  
I just get the beat and murk it out like Frado  
Uhh, I'm sick of being criticized  
That's why I'm higher than the Star Trek Enterprise  
I do it big don't get mad cuz you minimized  
I keep a red flag case I get penalized  
Uh, It's Young Money like you didn't know  
Stop playin' I hit Drizzy with the give and go  
It was all a dream, now we the Dream Team  
Who tryna see us? You seein' things  
Hustle like I still pay rent man  
Got a chest full of heart no tin man  
Uhh.. Kha Kha Khaled I'm fed up  
Flow wake the dead up  
Weezy

[Verse 5 - Usher]

Yeah I've been in this bis' breaking records since '9-4  
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 reliev'in' my lingo  
Yeah, don't bite the hand of your provider

You say that I ain't influence you you're a liar  
I'm on fire, you're just a lighter  
You're gonna wake up and realize

[Chorus]

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