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## Free Diamonds ''Feds In Town''

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[Bun B] A bad day for the niggaz in my click I just got had a call from a bitch at the PA P.D. that's on mv dick It's seems the drug situation is so tow up And poes down the fuckin T-X had to show up I got shit on the scene so 99 can't hassle me Now, they got the muthafuckin feds to come and wrestle me And throw my game in a suplex They got my 2 best workers on secret and there's no rest Word on the streets is that they're rollin In Dynasties...I-ROCs...and Caravans and muthafuckas are swolen Like paper stacks and a rubberband Goin all out of tact on the local bird slaggin brothaman And be servin as slow as fuck Cause my niggaz are nervous and if they even think they see five-o, they duck! So now, instead of rollin thick, niggaz is happy with a frown Cause, the motherfuckin feds in town Yes, the shit is silly, I put up my 9 milli for a switchblade I don't need no shit with these bitch-made No more clownin in this town bro No high-cappin in the clubs, I got to play them on a down-low I took my tags off my buick and yall know I didn't love that Rollin on some white balls and hubcaps And even though I got long nails No more French manicures bitch, YOU GOTS TO DO YOUR OWN NAILS!! I told my niggaz to make sure that all their shit was tight Cause they're gonna be on y'all ass every day and night

Tryin to run all kind of game

So, put y'all motherfuckin cars and yall cribs in yall momma's name I took my jewelry to the pawn shop and sold it Brought the money to my baby's momma and I told her to hold it Cause Lil Bun might not see Big Bun up in his face If I catch a fuckin case -- when the feds in town God damn, it's been two motherfuckin months Since I took my Rolex from under my sleeve These hoes act like they ain't go never leave! That shit is funky like a black skunk Fuck all this waitin man, it's time to get this motherfucker back up! I let them motherfuckers slack up, reorganize my click Got the birds, and reopen my lab back up And told my boys, "If a nigga looks crazy, blasts his ass in the eye, Don't give him a chance to identify!" And show his badge, I'm sorry to inform you If your girl is pregnant, you ain't gon live to see your child be born I'm blastin laws at random, cause I believe it's time to hand them Close to the dopeman - God damn em I'm sick of hiding like a bitch in the closet So, y'all hoes can't find me Y'all better try to blind me And remind me of the jail time CAUSE IN MY YARD IS A BIG ASS - I GOT YALE SIGN !!! It's time for TONY MONTANA stacks I got niggaz on the corner holdin big ass bags and cans of crack The land of Texas with that rock up So, if y'all thinkin about checkin My fools run in with your glock up Cause, I'm a blast my nine to my last clip To my last love Before you take me for my damn drugs So, we can have it all night, fight Cause bitch, I'm ready to die from my tight lights when the feds in town

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