

## Federation, The

### "Hyphy"

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Wit Ric Roc beats yeah fella I rock it [x8]  
[scratchin],Hyhpy,[scratchin],Hyphy,[scratchin] Hyphy

I got my strap tucked in,  
vest tucked in,  
clip tucked in,  
Hyphy and  
Move like a smoka on blim on the block,  
and dont be mad if yo homies  
Got shot.  
I'm TJ the nigga that you need in ya life,  
I'm sick from the jaw,  
look at me on the mic.  
Crazy gas,  
break,  
dip on you hos,  
and we can feel hyphy  
Go and smoke up the dro,  
Hangin out the sun roof blowin the dirt.  
The homie got the chopper up under the P coat.  
Go crazy,  
stupid,  
dumb,  
retarded,  
goin to California  
go and shoot up a party.  
Left coast,  
Best coast,  
aimin at the Chest coast,  
ever since Pac died,  
forgot about the West coast.  
So my nigga we feenin for that.  
40 Watter,  
Federation,  
nigga bringin it back bitch!

[chorus:]  
(Hy,Hy,Hyphy)  
Make the nosy neighbors wanna call the cops

