

# Tru "Fedz"

Visit "[Fedz](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

(C-Murder)

Ha ha, What they say Mia,

(Sillk)

Drug Dealers

(C-Murder)

Talkin' bout No Limit sellin' dope, they got ki's all over  
tha country

CIA, Fedz, tap our phone, harrassin' us

(Sillk)

Fuckin' wit us

(C-Murder)

Know what I'm sayin', but guess what

Chorus:

(Mia X)

If them fedz only knew, that you were tha one sellin' all  
tha dope

What would they do, If them fedz only knew, that you  
were tha one

Holdin' all them ki's, they would probably kick, in your  
door

They would probably arrest you and steal all your dope,  
so you should

Be glad, that they don't know, cuz now you don't have  
to worry

Verse I

(C-Murder)

I'm talkin' to them F-E-Dz, police harrassin' me, but let  
me tell you

Patna, you'll neva catch me, see I'm under some  
business, and you to

Tap my phone, but I'm not Mike, why don't you leave  
me alone, and stay

Away from my residence, lookin' for evidence, you act  
like a brotha

Tryin' to kill a fuckin' president, neva find shit my  
games tight like a

Bull, tank of gas, my bank account's full, word on  
street, C-Murder

Sellin' ki's from oversea's, what you want it, nigga  
please,

You plottin' on a playa like a money hungry bitch, mad

cuz a nigga  
Went from rags to riches, slammin' cadillac door's, it  
used to be a  
Regal, stop lookin' for drug money cuz now my shits  
legal, if them fedz,  
Only knew bout my deals under tha table, if them fedz  
could only see  
I got mo' clients than cable, they would probably kick,  
in my door  
And put me face down on tha muthafuckin' flo' and  
take me to jail,  
But I'm out tha next day, cuz niggas wit lawyers and  
money, don't play  
P-A tryin' to tie to them underground casinos, wanna  
connect me to tha  
Mafia and rino, every step I take, every move I make,  
you punk  
Muthafuckas Be watchin', fuck ya'll

Chorus:

(Mia X)

If them fedz only knew, about them thugs on tha grind  
for you  
What would they do  
If them fedz could only see, how you be gettin' ki's  
from overseas  
They would probably kick, in your door, they would  
probably arrest you  
And steal all your dope  
So you should be glad, that they don't know, cuz now  
you don't have  
To worry

Verse II

(Master P)

Unnnggghhhh, they call us drug dealers, what about  
tha police  
Just tha other day my little homie stole a quater ki, from  
tha task  
Task got my phone tapped, niggas went to Florida,  
homie got kidnapped  
Now tha game is crazy sometimes it's hectic, make me  
wanna jump in tha  
Benz, and ride up to Texas, and ball with tha niggas in  
tha country,  
It's 1997, I'm tryin' to have hundreds, stacked higher  
than buildings,  
Flip it into millions, roll into zillions, off ghetto children,  
Pushed out Lexus, niggas playin' taxes, match it wit  
tha Ferrari,  
But tha game is still hectic, niggas bout to turn this

money hungry  
Bitches, tha Dayton Family said FBI, we call em'  
robocop snitches,  
Got me stressin' to keep my nerves calm, and I'm livin'  
in this game  
Like Al Capone

Chorus:

(Mia X)

If them fedz only knew, that you got politicians on your  
payroll to,  
What would they do  
If them fedz could only see, that you got CPAs watchin'  
all your cheese  
They would probably kick in your door, they would  
probably arrest you  
And steal all your dope, So you should be glad that  
they don't know  
Cuz now you don't have to worry

Verse III

(Sillk)

Now what if tha fedz only know, see that I was a  
southside soldier,  
Hold up, so I'm colder than coca-cola, now picture this,  
me in a drop  
Top Lexus, on tha block, wit your glock, then I rolls wit  
tha Tek,  
See I leave em' twisted like a Twizzler, my house have  
mo' steakout's  
Than Sizzler, but they don't understand man I keep em'  
puzzled like tha  
Riddler, and first thang first, and worst thang to worst,  
they'll neva  
Catch me in tha Lexus, I use mo' rental cars than  
hearse, they don't  
Understand how they had me, but I still got away,  
license plate out of  
State, in Jamaica tha next day, a tell tha camera, call  
tha scanner,  
Nigga what, now I'ma get away in Louisiana, that's why  
I stay more  
Untouchable than tha air ya'll, they had me tapped  
that's why mobile  
Phone, come on it's time to go airborne, to them ATFs  
and them FEDz  
Ya'll understand I stay one step ahead, if ya'll only  
knew

Chorus:

(Mia X)

They would probably kick, in your door, they would  
probably arrest you  
And steal all your dope  
So you should be glad, that they don't know, cuz now  
you don't have to  
Worry, or do you  
If them FEDz only knew,  
If them FEDz only knew

Visit [Tru](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.