

# Federal

SpoteMGottem

Haha

Ha (Yeah, ayy, yo Drum, play that bitch one more, one more)  
Face shots to the face, don't trip on yo' lace  
Gang, gang

When we start off, we start off with the passenger (Start off with the passenger)

The driver, he gon' get it next, then we whack him (All right, all right)

We up the score (Go) every time y'all up the score, nigga, add it up

I see how all these rappers dickridin', they keepin' up (They keepin' up)

I done got rich as hell (I'm rich as hell), I know they mad as fuck (Fuck)

Now they love clientele, we spin the block, can't fuck with us (Can't fuck with us)

Hold on, pick him up (Hold on), I don't think he can get up (Yeah, yeah, fuck)

Push up on 'em, let the window down, watch the whole car freeze up (It freeze up)

Her ass up, her knees down, face forward, let me fuck (Let me fuck)

These niggas been rappin' more than ten years, still ain't came up (Still ain't came up)

Your shorties got knocked, they tryna blame us (They tryna blame us)

Time to fuck with them, made them lil' fuck niggas famous (Made them niggas famous)

He got blood all on his wifebeater, now that fuck nigga brainless

He was unidentified, now they can't even name him

He made a left, I bust a right, I'm tryna hit him from a angle (Hit him from a angle)

I had told them to wait, I'ma fuckin' put some pain to 'em (I'm a fuckin' put some pain to 'em), haha

Trolls questioning me 'bout shooters

Never told 'em shit, you know how I do it (Fuck)

If I did I would've been locked up, is you fuckin' stupid? (From my cell)

I'm beefin' with some of my brothers 'cause they wanna be groupies ('Cause they wanna be ho's), haha

Juvenile, I was in the 'Nile (I was in the 'Nile)

I'ma keep pushin' these court dates, yeah, I'ma take it to trial (I'ma take it to trial)

Them.308s sound like 808's, you hit him, them bitches loud  
Reach for any chain on the stage, gon' shoot out in the crowd (Shoot it down)

Wockiana all in my cup, taste like Kool-Aid (Taste like Kool-Aid)

Dropped a four in the Fanta, I like how it taste (I like how it taste)

Mix it up, don't know which one I'ma drank today (Which one I'm a drank today)

Switch it up, don't know which glick that I'ma tote today (I do n't know what I'ma tote today)

Shootin' shit up, right before we turn off from the E-Way (Turn off from the E-way)

Lord forgive, I'm finna send this nigga to another place (I send him to the grave)

Throw that bag on him, lil' bro smash on him (Go)

Dropped a bag on him (Go), that's yo' ass on him (Yo' ass on him)

That's they money on my head

Pop my collar, I'm too smooth for this shit like Uncle Sted (Like Uncle Sted)

Hop in this bitch, go federal

I think that's what Moneybagg said (I think that's what Moneybagg said)

I think that's what Bagg said

I think that's just what Bagg said