

# Shakin' The Feds

Mac Dre

I Drink Heem, And Smoke Green Grass Everyday  
And love to play in my Clean Ass Chevrolet  
Gas Break Dip Down The Strip When I Fo Yo  
With Four Hoes, That Touch Mo' Bread Than Togos  
No Hobos, I Fuck With Cream-Of-The-Croppers  
Head Doctors With Choppers And Bomb Ass Coppers  
Orville Redenbacher Couldn't Be More Butter  
I Spit These P's When I Knock Her  
I'm a Pimp I Don't Love Her  
Undercover, I Do It Under Your Nose  
I Hit A Lick On Your Partner With One Of Your Hoes  
I'm Runnin' With Those Thug Niggas And Drug Dealas That Bug Niggas That Got  
Skrilla I'm Godzilla Cha-Chilla  
It's What Is In My Hoes, Cause I Make'em Do Illegal Shit To Get My Dough  
Slit My Throat, If You Ever See Me Fakin'  
I Betta Be Tendin' To This Pimpin' And What They Makin'

(2x)

Rollers on Dre But They Can't Catch him Slippin'  
Yokin' It Up Smokin' It Up  
He's Rollin In The 7-Tre Gas Break Dippin'  
Shakin' The Feds Makin' The Bread Ching-Ching

I Drink 211 And Smoke On Bomb Til' It's Gone  
Then Drop A Hits With The Mac-A-The-Dre From Night Til' The Morn  
It's Long So Start Your Livin It (Boom Boom)  
Man I See The Niggas Sippin' (Whoa Wha)  
Lustin' For Women That's Been Suckin' N Fuckin' Him'n Them'n  
Me I Jus Sav It Up Been Goin' To Hookers Pass The Buck  
Master Deluxe Make A Trick Make Money Ass Up  
But If The Hoe Don't Listen Then I'm Pullin Her Partner Friends  
Who Got Some Ends To Spend Nigga Look I'm In It To Win By All Means  
Cause This Rappin' Ain't Payin' For My G's  
I Could Resort To Jackin' And Slayin' But That Won't Burn  
I Know These Puddles Wanna See Me In Shackles  
Because I Roll With Killas And Dealas, Hyenas And Jackals You Say You Dealin  
' With Network  
Cut-Throat Every Nigga Laugh  
Rushin' These Hoes Catch Elbows And Jabs  
We In The Lab Where It Don't Stop  
It's K-I-Gig You Can See Me Checkin' Chins Servin' Dome Shots Smoke Style

It's The Big Dog Head Coach I'm That Nigga  
Got My Hand On My Gun And My Finger On The Trigga  
Playin' With My Fab Toys Running From The Bad Boys  
(Trippin') Losing Control, I never had Poise  
Rugged And Real, Lovin' This Skill  
Game To My Folks, Hang With My Folks, Swang With My Folks  
Drunk Fucked Up Off 151, Beat My Beezy Up And Say "What Have I Done"  
Gorilla Pimp, Behind The Tent Gettin' Bent  
On The Savage Ass One "I Was Collectin' My Rent"  
The Mac Guy, Triple Stack Guy  
Killin' Them Suckas That Give The Rap Game A Black Eye  
Roll The Weed Up, Somebody Turn The Beat Up  
While I Continue To Spit Relax And Kick Your Feet Up  
Mac Game So Cold I Make Your Nose Runny  
Mac Dre So Cold Takin' Hoes Money