

## F. b. i.

Mr. President

Here we go

F.B.I.

Here we go

F.B.I.

Here we go, here we go, yo don't you know, you gotta get ack to know

Here we go, here we go, yo don't you run, he's the man with the silver gun

Give it a space, mysterious places, God should I stay, should I pray?

The man is the case, been creepin' around of ages

Waiting to get me, ready to catch me, can see the light in his eyes

He's the man I've been needing for ages, I realise

F.B.I. fire is burning into, into my heart

F.B.I. fire is burning into my heart, this is vice F.B.I.

F.B.I. this is vice F.B.I.

F.B.I. this is vice F.B.I.

Here we go, here we go, yo don't you know, you gotta get ack to know

Here we go, here we go, yo don't you run, he's the man with the silver gun

Ready to get me, ready to catch me, golden a heat of the night  
Tell me why F.B.I. is he comin' to hold me tight

Here we go, here we go, yo don't you know, you gotta get ack to know

Here we go, here we go, yo don't you run, he's the man with the silver gun

Your best friend, your secret agent, he never ever tells a lie  
He's comin down from the sky, cause it's the man from the F.B.I

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F.B.I.

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F.B.I. fire is burning into my heart, this is vice F.B.I.

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F.B.I.