

Mr. President, Give A Little Love

Here we go

F.B.I.

Here we go

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Here we go, here we go, yo dont you know, you gotta get ack to know

Here we go, here we go, yo dont you run, hes the man with the silver gun

Verse 1:

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

Hes the man Ive been needing for ages, I realise

Chorus:

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 dont you know, you gotta get ack to know

Here we go, here we go, yo dont you run, hes the man with the silver gun

Verse 2:

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

Chorus x 1

Rap:

Here we go, here we go, yo dont you know, you gotta get ack to know

Here we go, here we go, yo dont you run, hes the man with the silver gun

Your best friend, your secret agent, he never ever tells a lie

Hes comin down from the sky, cause its the man from the F.B.I.

F.B.I.

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.

F.B.I.