

# Fed-X, Places

[INTRO: Clip from a movie]

"Look around you, you see two cops, uhhhh"  
"Couple of off-duty cops and a judge,"  
"Now I wouldn't have a second's hesitation about blowin'  
off your head right here right now in front of 'em"  
"Now that's power you can't buy, that's the power of fear"

[Verse 1:]

Jolly Rancher's my favorite color look at my jewels  
Fruit of the Looms in the my bracelet I'm worldwide touring  
Alotta diamonds from different places, I'm international  
The world trade I'm cuttin' ends on a jet plane  
Frozen water in my chain come and ice skate  
It's the god the commissioner of the ball game  
Better yet I'm cyber ballin' off the internet  
The super spender blowin' guaps at the Beverley Center  
It's summertime but this ice got me feelin' winter  
She's all emotional these bitches gettin' sentimental  
I'm sunset two o'clock in the mornin'  
Sports coupin' through the traffic it's a strike when I bowl it  
I'm a rich nigga, Richmond Cali on my pendant  
The south the north and central even hilltop's in it  
Never the less I love to move classy, I love to stay jazzy  
I just left the Caymans and I'm still acceptin' payments  
I blew my firm on it out before the arraignment  
Back to the streets my life I couldn't change it  
New rims new car see I'm a hood star  
Them grown mens is claustrophobic on a suicide  
Diamonds cocas hoes and guns  
I know the government is after me where should I run  
It's a cold game, twenty birds in my cargo  
Coachin' cars wid foreign hoes wid the Isotoner

[HOOK: sample]

Won-wonder, are you in control  
There's a place, that we dare not go  
There's a place, that we dare not go

[Verse 2:]

I'm vacationin' first class so you know I'm still jet planin'  
She got my poster on the wall and she glass framed it  
I'm a pimp and I'm lookin' for that fast payment  
Every flip that you gotta show me is street famous  
The first time I sit her down I was in Portland  
I'm wid the blades and she thinkin' that I'm corporate  
Number one stunna fled away took the coke wid it  
Seattle to Vegas California on my license plate  
I got a price to pay I'm feelin' kinda nice today  
They cameras on me go ahead and let 'em flick away  
I'm posin', rims not stolen,  
gold Ds and jet skis on the trailers I'm totin' get a job  
I'll be flying state to state feelin' higher than God  
And alotta things could happen I live my life bizarre  
Plus I got the antidote but this might make you alarm  
I dust the dirt of my shoulders then traffic the raw  
Still moving like a general wid bangers and pendletons  
Three wheeling wid cowboy in a '64 living it  
Poppin' stunnas wid my stunnas on,  
Call me the stunna man,  
I gotta make room hoppin' out the stunna van  
Alotta different reasons why I act this way  
Cause it never cease that I shine they callin' me brightly  
Icey Fed-X International to ya country, I know  
I probably shouldn'ta trust this hoe  
Let's follow dope when I probably shoulda put it on a boat  
It all started from the block I used to hustle twenty-four  
But now I be in different states they say that I changed

Big rims on my car dog I'm still the same  
And uh, I got a way that you can get you some pay  
I can front it you can run it long as you stackin' ya hundreds  
Cooking coke in the oven now ya hustlin' it was all comin'  
You grew up on a hard far from a struggle

[OUTRO:]

There's a place, that we dare not go  
There's a place, that we dare not go