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 gunVerse 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
He's the man I've been needing for ages, I realiseChorus:
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 gunVerse 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 tightChorus x 1Rap:
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.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.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/