

**Fed Up**  
**DJ Khaled**

â€œFed Upâ€•

(feat. Usher, Young Jeezy, Rick Ross, Drake, Lilâ€™ Wayne)

Some beats, a few beats missing for one verse, so if you figure it out, please let me know so I can update it. But this makes a good beat in the chorus and verses:)

[Intro]

**Ab Abm E**

DJ Khaled, oh  
the streets is fed up (who else nigga?)

**F# Ab**

we fed up (we the best) **B**  
the runners, usher talk to em

[Chorus]

[Usher]

**E Abm**

it was all a dream yeah homey I am on my job

**B F# Abm**

and you canâ€™t take that away from me (canâ€™t take that away)

**E Abm**

yeah I got my team and I got all of my niggas behind me (see me nigga)

**B F# Db**

and they give me the love I need (yeah)

**E Abm**

I got my foot in the door we still hustlin for more

**B F# Abm**

check in the game and back in the light (yeahh)

**E Abm B**

Iâ€™m fed up (ayy) Iâ€™m fed up (ayy) Iâ€™m fed up (ay)

**E F#**

Iâ€™m so sick and tired of being sick and tired

[Verse 1]

[Young Jeezy]

**Abm-F# F#-Abm**

I am absolutely positively on my grizzly

**Db-B B-Abm**

even though Iâ€™m sick and Iâ€™m tired I gets busy

**Abm-F# F#-Abm**

started a 62 but it ended up a frisbee

**Db-B B-Abm**

and me I like to sit at the stove until Iâ€™m dizzy

Abm-F# F#-Abm  
 ball so hard itâ€™s like I brought the game with me  
 Db-B B-Abm  
 left my glove so white you thought I brought jermaine with me  
 Abm-F# F#-Abm  
 bout to paint a perfect picture like I brought the frame with me  
 (Iâ€™m fed up, Iâ€™m fed up)  
 Db-B B-Abm  
 I give it all up before I let the fame get me  
 Abm-F# F#-Abm  
 I got niggas tryna sue me bitches tryna do me  
 Db-B B-Abm  
 way these niggas actin youâ€™d a thought they never knew me  
 Abm-F# F#-Abm  
 but these niggas know me and half them niggas owe me  
 Db-B B-Abm  
 Iâ€™m fed up probably why Iâ€™m actin like the old me

[Chorus]

[Usher]

**E Abm**  
 it was all a dream yeah homey I am on my job  
**B F# Abm**  
 and you canâ€™t take that away from me (canâ€™t take that away)  
**E Abm**  
 yeah I got my team and I got all of my niggas behind me (see me nigga)  
**B F# Db**  
 and they give me the love I need (yeah)  
**E Abm**  
 I got my foot in the door we still hustlin for more  
**B F# Abm**  
 check in the game and back in the light (yeahh)  
**E Abm B**  
 Iâ€™m fed up (ayy) Iâ€™m fed up (ayy) Iâ€™m fed up (ay)  
**E F#**  
 Iâ€™m so sick and tired of being sick and tired

[Verse 2]

[Rick Ross]

Abm-F# F#-Abm  
 Iâ€™m sick and tired of you suckas so now Iâ€™m fed up  
 Db-B B-Abm  
 somebody catch the chain Iâ€™m bout to tear his head off  
 Abm-F# F#-Abm  
 shorty bendin over know Iâ€™m bout to tear it up  
 Db-B B-Abm  
 before you let your top back get your bread up  
 Abm-F# F#-Abm  
 made history but now we claimin victory  
 Db-B B-Abm  
 get ya out the white house go back to your efficiencies  
 Abm-F# F#-Abm

suckas feel me and I know you haters hear me  
(Iâ€™m fed up, Iâ€™m fed up)  
Db-B B-Abm  
like IRS you wonderin what Iâ€™m makin yearly  
Abm-F# F#-Abm  
let them brown bags circulate (stack) so I perpetrate (never)  
Db-B B-Abm  
we shining in the bottom cause we down to twekalate  
Abm-F# F#-Abm  
lookin at the parking lot better get your mind right  
Db-B B-Abm  
I hope you fed up being broke because the times right (Ross)

[Chorus]

[Usher]

**E Abm**  
it was all a dream yeah homey I am on my job  
**B F# Abm**  
and you canâ€™t take that away from me (canâ€™t take that away)  
**E Abm**  
yeah I got my team and I got all of my niggas behind me (see me nigga)  
**B F# Db**  
and they give me the love I need (yeah)  
**E Abm**  
I got my foot in the door we still hustlin for more  
**B F# Abm**  
check in the game and back in the light (yeahh)  
**E Abm B**  
Iâ€™m fed up (ayy) Iâ€™m fed up (ayy) Iâ€™m fed up (ay)  
**E F#**  
Iâ€™m so sick and tired of being sick and tired

[Verse 3]

[Drake]

Abm  
Uh, me and Wayne was gettin high on em  
E  
he leaned over and told me just donâ€™t retire on em  
F#  
and when they give ya they shoulders never cry on em  
B  
and when they love you to death just never die on em  
Abm  
and the question still remains  
E  
have I counted all the money that Iâ€™ve managed to obtain?  
F#  
niggas dedicating overtime to damaging my name  
B Ab  
and somehow Iâ€™m still the hottest mofucka in the game

[Lil Wayne]

Abm

Iâ€™m happy to be back manâ€¦.

Abm

Iâ€™m tired of these haters

E

Thatâ€™s why I go hard like A.C. Slater

F#

Weezy Baby here, yâ€™all prenatal

B

I just get the beat and murk it out like Frado

Abm

Uhh Iâ€™m sick of being criticized

E

Thatâ€™s why Iâ€™m higher than a star trek enterprise

F#

I do it big donâ€™t get mad cuz you minimized

B

I keep a red flag case I get penalized..uh

Abm-F#

F#-Abm

Its young money like you didnâ€™t know

Db-B

B-Abm

Stop playing I hit Drizzy with the give and go

Abm-F#

F#-Abm

It was all a dream, now we the dream team

Db-B

B-Abm

Who trying to see us, you seeing things

Abm-F#

F#-Abm

Hustle like I still pay rent man

Db-B

B-Abm

Got a chest full of heart no tin man

Abm-F#

F#-Abm

Uhh..Kha Kha Khaled Iâ€™m fed up,

Db-B

B-Abm

flow wake the dead up

Weezy

[Usher]

Abm-F#

F#-Abm

yeah how bout I been in this been breakin records since â€™9-4

Db-B

B-Abm

so I aint gotta brag about records that Iâ€™ve broke

Abm-F#

F#-Abm

records that I hold

Db-B

B-Abm

and records that Iâ€™ve sold

Abm-F#

F#-Abm

and Iâ€™m fed up with these niggas relieving my lingo (yeahhhhh)

Db-B

B-Abm

donâ€™t bite the hand of your provider

Abm-F#

F#-Abm

cause man if I aint influenced you you a liar

Db-B

B-Abm

Iâ€™m on fire you just a biter you need to wake up and realize

[Chorus]

[Usher]

**E** **Abm**  
it was all a dream yeah homey I am on my job  
**B** **F#** **Abm**  
and you canâ€™t take that away from me (canâ€™t take that away)  
**E** **Abm**  
yeah I got my team and I got all of my niggas behind me (see me nigga)  
**B** **F#** **Db**  
and they give me the love I need (yeah)  
**E** **Abm**  
I got my foot in the door we still hustlin for more  
**B** **F#** **Abm**  
check in the game and back in the light (yeahh)  
**E** **Abm** **B**  
Iâ€™m fed up (ayy) Iâ€™m fed up (ayy) Iâ€™m fed up (ay)  
**E** **F#**  
Iâ€™m so sick and tired of being sick and tired