

# Act a Fool (Edited Version)

## Ludacris

2 Fast 2 furious  
im to fast for y'all 2 Fast 2 Furious  
2 Fast... aww You just came home from doing a bid Tell me what you gonna do? Act a fool  
Somebody broke in and cleaned out your crib  
Boy whatcha gonna do? Act a fool  
Just bought a new pair and they scuffed your shoes  
Tell me what you gonna do? Act a fool  
Now them cops tryna throw you in them county blues  
Boy whatcha gonna do? Act a fool  
Talkin' about gats, traps, cops and robbers It's 911 please call the doctor  
Evacuate the building and trick the pigs  
Since everybody wanna piece of me, we gon split ya wigs  
See some fools slipped up and over-stepped their boundaries  
You about to catch a cold, stay the fk around from me  
Ya peeps talkin' 'bout what kinds of shits he on  
You dissapear like poof bitch be gone  
You think you gon catch me, gimme a break  
I'm super-charged with the hide-away licence plate  
It seems they wanna finger print me and gimme some years  
They'll only get 1 finger while I'm shifting gears  
I got suede on my roof, wood grain on the dash  
Sheep skin on the rug, golde grain on the stash  
Hydraulics all around so I shake the ride  
We go front, back and side to side, what  
Some punk just tripped up and made you spill your drink  
Tell me what you gonna do? Act a fool Now your car just stopped on a empty tank  
Boy whatcha gonna do? Act a fool  
If you got late bills and you lost your job  
Tell me what you gonna do? Act a fool  
If you about to get drunk and you ready to mob  
Boy whatcha gonna do? Act a fool  
Let's take it to the street cause I'm ready to cruise  
Just bought me and my cars all some brand new shoes  
And the people just stare so I love to park it And I just put a computer in the glove compartment With the pedal  
to the floor, radar in the grill  
TV in the middle of my steering wheel  
It's my car's birthday so we blowin' them candles  
More speakers in my trunk than my ride can handle  
Got my name in the headrest, read it and weep

NOS tank in the back, camel hair on the seat  
And when I roll up to da club, I get all the affection  
Cause the women love the paintin they can see their reflectionI'm about to take off, F what you heard  
Because my side mirrors flap like a fkin' bird  
And the fools, we gon clock one and we'll pop one  
Cause my folk ridin' shotgun with a shotgun  
You just got hustled for a wad of cash  
Man whatcha gonna do? Act a fool  
Now your friends just smoked up your brand new stash  
Say whatcha gonna do? Act a foolNow them girls up the block still running their mouthBoy whatcha gonna do?  
Act a fool  
If anyone talk bad about the dirty south  
Tell me whatcha gonna do? Act a fool  
I got my eyes wide shut and my trunk wide open  
Did donuts last week and the street still smokin'  
See, I'm off that anti-freeze and my car is tipsy  
Off the off ramp doin' about 250  
Rollin' through East Pernium, on way to Ben HillSlide a 5 to the junkie to clean my windshieldGot the whole  
crew ridin' and we startin' some shit  
I even got a trailer hitched with the barbeque pit  
Now all you wanna do is get drunk and pout  
Plus your new name is fabio cause we stomped you out  
And yeah, we blow trees and bees, that's fantastic  
So girls hold ya weaves while I'm weaving through traffic  
I kicked to fifth gear and teared the road apart  
You'll be like Lil' John Q and get a change of heart  
It's 1 mission, 2 clips and some triple beams  
I'm about to blow this whole shit up to smithereens  
The pot holes in the street just bentcha rims  
Tell me whatcha gonna do? Act a fool  
Man, that ain't sticky, that's just sticks and steams  
Boy whatcha gonna do? Act a fool  
Catch a man with another bitch up in ya bed  
Ladies whatcha gonna do? Act a fool  
If the bottles all gone and your eyes are red  
Boy whatcha gonna do? Act a fool  
Ludacris  
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.