

Act A Fool (feat. Three 6 Mafia)

Lil Jon & The East Side Boyz

Yeah, it's goin' down
Y'all know what time it is
Lil Jon! Three 6 Mafia!
What's the world been waitin' on
It's goin' down
Goose got me loose
Gone off Patron
Money in my pocket
And I'm all up in the zone like
Ooh I'mma act a damn fool! Yeah
Ooh I'mma 'bout to act a fool! Yeah
Goose got me loose
Gone off Patron
Money in my pocket
And I'm all up in the zone like
Ooh I'mma act a damn fool! Yeah
Ooh I'mma 'bout to act a fool! Yeah
Crunk tonight, just got paid
Pocket full of motherfucking money okay
I'mma ball till I fall, drank till I can't
Put on my black card I got money in da bank
Patron on the table, crunk and Goose
Drank what you want bitch gon' get loose
Ooh, act a fool till they cut the lights on
And we still ain't goin' home till all the liquor gone
Yeah, I just don't give a fuck
Standin' on the table with the weed fired up
Drankin' out the bottle, mother fuck a cup
I'll pour it in your mouth, lean back and open up
Ooh, crunk ain't dead bitch, you see the chain
And I'm the king fool, you know my name
Courted like a rockstar fucked like a pornstar
I don't give a damn I'm about the whole bar
Goose got me loose
Gone off Patron
Money in my pocket
And I'm all up in the zone like
Ooh I'mma act a damn fool! Yeah
Ooh I'mma 'bout to act a fool! Yeah

Goose got me loose
Gone off Patron
Money in my pocket
And I'm all up in the zone like
Ooh I'mma act a damn fool! Yeah
Ooh I'mma 'bout to act a fool! Yeah
Yes sir, a nigga on tonight
I got my money lookin' right
But I ain't tryin' to fight
But if a sucka touch me
Best believe it's on
Get cracked, crush your dome
With a bottle of Patron
Right here, right now
Quick fast in a hurry
I hit the sucka so hard
I made his vision get blurry
I'm too clean for this
I'm too lean for this
Figured It would have happen
So I brought my team for this
Yes sir, I'm the realest playa trap star
Sellin' the biggest bricks
I'm the realest playa rap bar
Smokin' purpleish
Step up in the club
I got love cuz a nigga rich
Girl between my legs
Doin' me up, like I'm licorice
25 stacks at the bar
Ice on my wrist
Step up to this pimp and
Get your braided hair wig split
Back up off in my Chevy
Brains blown out peanut butter
Ridin' high, stayin' high
I'm talkin' like a st-st-stutter
Goose got me loose
Gone off Patron
Money in my pocket
And I'm all up in the zone like
Ooh I'mma act a damn fool! Yeah
Ooh I'mma 'bout to act a fool! Yeah
Goose got me loose
Gone off Patron

Money in my pocket
And I'm all up in the zone like
Ooh I'mma act a damn fool! Yeah
Ooh I'mma 'bout to act a fool! Yeah
Get crunk in this motherfucker throw yo hood up
Get crunk in this motherfucker throw yo hood up
Get drunk in this motherfucker hold ya dranks up
Get drunk in this motherfucker hold ya dranks up
Lean back in this motherfucker turn that bottle up
Lean back in this motherfucker turn that bottle up
Throw them stacks up bitch make it right nigga what
Throw them stacks up bitch make it right nigga what
Goose got me loose
Gone off Patron
Money in my pocket
And I'm all up in the zone like
Ooh I'mma act a damn fool! Yeah
Ooh I'mma 'bout to act a fool! Yeah
Goose got me loose
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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