

# Act A Fool

## Lil' Jon Feat Three 6 Mafia

Yeah nega I'm going rep this motherfucking No Limit to I D.I.E

Check this out nigga

I could gave a FUCK what a nigga gotta say about me

I could gave a FUCK what the media gotta say about me

Nigga I ain't got no motherfucking english

I'm from the hood

And you know what?

If a motherfucker come at me they better come right (you heeard me?)

Don't make me act a fool (what!)

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Still posted on the block

Still slangin that coke

Still runnin from the cops

Still lettin those bitches know

Still fuckin with your made

Beause blowin that ganja

Uptown New Orleans is where them thugs gonna find me

Rolling with those head bustas

My niggaz splitting wigs

A couple fucking g's nigga it can get did

Straight from the hood

And I represent the street

Send money to the pen

Still fucking with C (okay!)

R.I.P. to the niggaz in the motherfucking dirt



Don't make me act a fool (what!)  
 Don't make me act a fool (what!)  
 Don't make me act a fool (what!)  
 I still walk through the hood by motherfucking myself  
 And if I have some beef nigga I don't need know help  
 A nigga ain't Puffy and a nigga ain't Ma\$e  
 So give me 50-feet before I catch a fuckin case, nigga  
 We ain't going to the Grammys  
 Find us on the block posted up slangin motherfucking wammies  
 Still thuged out with the white tees fuck-a-nigga who don't like me  
 I got nine biscuits for the dog that try to bite me  
 I'm still rowdy  
 Nigga I'm still "bout it"  
 Still got them bouncing in the clubs  
 And the hoes still talk about me  
 Ten years later nigga I'm still in the game  
 Y'all thought after 400\$ mill a nigga would change?  
 Don't make me act a fool (what!)  
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