

Act a Fool

Ludacris

Drop 2 Fast, drop 2 Furious
I'm too fast for y'all, mayn
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Oh, I'm too fast for y'all, maynAh, you just came home from doin' a bid
Tell me whatcha gon' do? Act a fool
Somebody broke in and cleaned out your crib
Boy, whatcha gon' do? Act a fool
Just bought a new pair and they scuffed your shoes
Tell me whatcha gon' do? Act a fool
Now, them cops tryna throw you in them county blues
Boy, whatcha gon' do? Act a foolTalkin' about gats, traps, cops and robbers
It's 911, pleas call the doctor
Evacuate the building and trick the pigs
Since everybody wanna piece, we gon' split ya wigs
See, some fools slipped up and over stepped they boundaries
You 'bout to catch a cold, stay the fuck around me
Ya peeps talkin' 'bout what kinda shit he on
You disappear like, poof, bitch be goneYou think twelve gon' catch me, gimme a break
I'm super-charged with the hide-away license plate
It seems they wanna finger print me and gimme some years
They'll only get one finger while I'm shifting gears
I got suede on my roof, wood grain on the dash
Sheep skin on the rug, 'Golden Grain' in the stash
Hydraulics all around so I shake the ride
We go front, back and side to sideSome punk just tripped up and made you spill your drink
Tell me whatcha gon' do? Act a fool
Now, your car just stopped on a empty tank
Boy, whatcha gon' do? Act a fool
If you got late bills and you lost your job
Tell me whatcha gon' do? Act a fool
If you about to get drunk and you ready to mob
Boy, whatcha gon' do? Act a foolLet's take it to the streets 'cuz 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 petal to the floor, radar in the grille
TV in the middle of my steering wheel
It's my car's birthday so we blown them candle
More speakers in the trunk than my ride can handleGot my name in the headrest, read it and weep

Nos tank in the back, camel hair on the seat
 And when I pull up to the club, I get all the affection
 'Cuz the women love the paint and they can see their reflection
 I'm about to take off, so F what ya heard
 Because my side mirrors flap like a fuckin' bird
 And the fools, we gon' clock one and we'll pop one
 'Cuz my folk ridin' shotgun with a shotgun You just got hustled for a wad of cash
 Man, whatcha gon' do? Act a fool
 Now, your friends just smoked up your brand new stash
 Say whatcha gon' do? Act a fool
 Now them gulls up the block still runnin' they mouth
 Boy, whatcha gon' do? Act a fool
 If anybody talk bad about the Dirty South
 Tell me what I'm gon' do? Act a fool I got my eyes wide shut and my trunk wide open
 Did donuts last week and the streets' still smoking
 See, I'm off that anti freeze and my car is tipsy
 Off the off ramp doin' about a hundred and fifty
 Rollin' through East Pernium, on way to Ben Heel
 Slide a five to the junkie to clean my windshield
 Got the whole crew ridin' and we startin' shit
 I even got a trailer hitch with the barbecue pit And now, all you wanna do is get drunk and pout
 Plus, your new name is Fire 'cuz we stomped you out
 And yeah, we blow trees and beez that's fantastic
 So gulls, hold ya weave 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 one mission, two 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 gon' do? Act a fool
 Man, that ain't sticky, that's sticks and steams
 Boy, whatcha gon' do? Act a fool
 Catch ya man with another bitch up in ya bed
 Ladies, whatcha gon' do? Act a fool
 If the bottles all gone and your eyes are red
 Boy, whatcha gon' do? Act a fool 2 Fast, 2 Furious
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