

Shawty Lo f/ Baby , Rick Ross, Jim Jones

"Foolish"

Visit "[Foolish](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Intro: DJ Khaled] We do this for the hood! We do this for the street! We do this for the ghetto! There's a whole lot of hood superstars on this remix! This the Shawty Lo Foolish Remix! I'm the hood maestro of this hood music! DJ Khaled! We global now! Listen! [Verse 1: Shawty Lo] Bankhead, yeah! These rappers just rappin' Stick to the movie, they just actin' What you doin' Lo? I'm just laughin' How you laughin'? Like "Ha! Ha! Ha!" In a Bugatti I fly right by And when I'm in the sky G5 I fly Cross your T.'s and dot your I.'s I'm the real Bankhead man that's no lie! Yeah, yeah, I done said it before I'm a real D-boy you can't be me fool! Yeah, I'm like "Nah! Nah! Nah!" Laughin' at these suckers like "Ha! Ha! Ha!" [Chorus: Shawty Lo] I come through in somethin' real foolish And they like, "Boy you a fool!" And he like, "Boy you a fool!" And she like, "Boy you a fool!" [Verse 2: Baby (Birdman)] Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah Stuntin' on Martin Luther King in my new machine Keep my tool cause you know I'm out gettin' cream You know the lean, the red beam money team We stay fly, broad stack on some new jeans We stay foolish! They all knew this Got to get the money bought Mama some new shit They sunshine, got the candy on them whips A hundred carats Mama I'm so hood rich ATL hustler, straight out of Bankhead Uptown gangster, we know how to get paid My old head did it big in his days My young nigga's real good with that AK [Chorus: Shawty Lo] I come through in somethin' real foolish And they like, "Boy you a fool!" And he like, "Boy you a fool!" And she like, "Boy you a fool!" [Verse 3: Rick Ross] Thought I a fool, but nigga you stupid! Number 1 on Billboard I top Snoop's shit! I get money, my ways maybe you ain't cool with Baby, baby! My Phantom roofless! I'm feelin' like I'm bulletproof That's what ten mill'll do Yeah I got a lot of beef, so I let the kennels loose I'm G'd up I feed thugs I got too ill Baby I need love! Boss as the Chevy flow, burnin' that Cali love On that westside, Shawty Lo hot as fuck! When you hear "Trilla!" niggas back it up Real drug dealers, yeah we out here stackin' up Boss! [Chorus: Shawty Lo] I come through in somethin' real foolish And they like, "Boy

you a fool!" And he like, "Boy you a fool!" And she like,
"Boy you a fool!" [Verse 4: Jim Jones] Beside a moment
we ain't livin' lavish... Oops! I dropped the top once and
I did embarrass... My bad! I bought cars, brochures in a
different language I did the Porsche and my thoughts
was to get the Vanquish I love the Vee's, ladies'll love
flassin' My Air Ones, Graban jeans, and a Yachtmaster
that's a Rollie watch - the bezel was all Alaska Big up to
all my trappers! They headed in a new ride Or actin'
fool by the poolside That's how I do, hah! Belts with
Louie sides And we don't do the lines If I don't one
hole, well it must be two-sides! [Chorus: Shawty Lo] I
come through in somethin' real foolish And they like,
"Boy you a fool!" And he like, "Boy you a fool!" And she
like, "Boy you a fool!"

Visit [Shawty Lo f/ Baby , Rick Ross, Jim Jones](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.