

Mystik Journeymen

"I Fold All"

Visit "[I Fold All](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

(Intro: Mystikal)

MAN!! (I ain't never felt like this before)

DAMN!! I ain't never felt like this before

I AIN'T RIGHT!!, fuck, this shit ain't right

Huh, huh, I AIN'T RIGHT!!, huh

Shit ain't right

(Chorus: Mystikal)

I fold all (fuck), I fold all (huh)

I fold all (huh), I fold all

(Mystikal)

I'm fucked up in the head

but everytime I go on - bitch, ran my coat on

Bitch gonna take my clothes off

You niggas are crazy like roaddogs

You can do what you wan' do

and say what you want - just don't play wit' me

Go wit'cha flow go, just don't call me bitch OK?

BACK OFF, BACK OFF!! Mind your business

Damn dog, didn't know you were ever gonna drop

Nigga, soon as I finish, I'm gonna make your

motherfuckin'

Record Store look like it just got broke with a crowbar

I ain't gotta stand up in this bitch, take your hands on -

fold all, fold all

(Chorus: Mystikal)

I fold all (huh), I fold all

I fold all, I fold all

(Mystikal)

Niggas be testin' the street like dick-birds

Then they start day-dreamin', watch my tons and hit

curbs (oops!)

The I fuck my eyes and spit in my face - they got bad

nerves

I smoke - funny - ain't lust and use bad words

But I'm in another revolution - motherfucker seem with

his ASS HEARD!!

If you ever in your car and you play my game, throw the

password

cause it doesn't rest its head with an exquisite hand

and they BLAST FIRST!!

I can't stand my next door neighborhood, so I'm here to

get a transfer
They won't stay over my GRASS - fur, I ain't right
(Chorus: Mystikal)
I fold all (huh), I fold all
I fold all, I fold...
(Interlude: Mystikal)
Check this part out right here
Fe-Fi-Fo-Fum - I smell a sticky nigga roll up one
Get back if you ain't got none
If you ain't 'BOUT it, then nigga don't come
(Mystikal)
We tear this bitch up everytime we come through
Actin' stupid, bitch - you know what I do
Lookin' like I come from Artabozoo
Where the feeders gumbo and cross-fetch too, huh
I get down cause I come up around the checkin' line
Kell - stop that fuckin' track - I've lost my mind
(Chorus: Mystikal)
I fold all, I fold all (huh)
I fold all (huh), I fold all (huh)
I fold all (huh), I fold all (huh)
I fold all (huh), I fold all
(Mystikal)
Hickery-dickery-dock - get 'em - jump off my cock
Bitch - get out my face - whore - stay out my pocket,
that's right
Everytime I come in the kitchen, put two in the kitchen
Gettin' fat, eatin' all the fuckin' food up but ain't
washin' the dishes
The FUCK YOU MEAN do I have somethin' else to drink?
You just got through emptyin' the jug out the hands - its
the same
THAT'S IT - gotta get the fuck out
bitch about to schold your hand to the door
Nigga, I don't play that shit, better ask somebody
Bitch - thought you know
(Chorus: Mystikal)
I fold all, I fold all
I fold all, I fold all
I fold all, I fold all
I fold all, I fold all

Visit [Mystik Journeymen](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.