

Soulja Boy Tell'em

"I'm A Fool"

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[Verse 1]

(So Slim, do you have anything to say to the people?)
I'm a mothafuckin' Fool, and you, test my nuts
Not knowin', in guns I trust, and bust and put gats in
the dust
You wanted some murder shit, well murder shit is what
ya gettin'
I'm verbally spittin', got these niggas scared and
shittin'
You fuckin' with the right one, soulja fo life one
Ain't no mothafucka like em
Where he at, show em to me
And I'm gonna strike em and bite em
And swallow em, for trying to be a follower
My deadly venom instantly kills em like a cobra
Leave it up to Magnolia
To shut em down and sober
Popped off and tokin' em
Break down and stick em and hold em up
And smoke it up with enemies
Claim to be friends with me
The whole while they into me
When shit don't make sense to me
Whodi got a bently, and whodi got a jag
Whodi got a lot of shit that Soulja Slim never had
But, I don't get mad and start hatin, cuz that's bitch shit
If it wasn't for incarceration, I'd a been rich

[CHORUS]

I'm a fool
And I'm one of em, who likes to talk about what I'm
about
Straight up tell ya to ya face what I'm gonna do
I'm a fool
These niggas fool hoggin, and ho hoggin
Drinkin' that hatorade, they don't wanna see me ballin'
I'm a fool
They can't stop me, they hoes jock me
How u luv that, baller block that
I'm a fool
I can hear em sayin it now

That's a fool there, a fool there

[Verse 2]

[Knocks on the door]

Who's there?, it's me dog, me?
Where the fuck you was at when I was off in the
penetentiary
When I was outta sight and outta mind
With only a handful of soldiers by my side,
Rest of my so called niggas was jive
But I ain't gonna say no names, cuz they know who they
be
So if you thinkin' I'm talkin' bout you, Fuck You
Cuz lately, I been feelin' since these niggas tryin' soulja
hate me
That they wanna duct tape me

And knock me off, and drop me off, in the Nolia
But I'm shell shocked, clutchin' my glock, bitch I'm a
soldier,
Beggin around fo some change, and come and get me
And I'm gonna be waitin' on em by myself with my
pistols with me
Ain't nann nigga gon' ride, like I'm gon' ride for me
And ain't nann nigga gon die, like I'm gon' die for me
Believe that, I'm 100% real when ya look me up and
down
You can see that, come back in the mix, and I'll be back
To touch somethin', hit somethin' and split somethin'
Quit stunnin', ya'll niggas ain't killin' nuttin'

[CHORUS]

I'm a fool
I been there, done that shit
When I'm off in that zone, nigga, tell me run that shit
I'm a fool
Angola bound, uptown
Skinny ass nigga weighin' a hundred somethin' pounds
I'm a fool
I represents what I say
Ain't no fuckin game here, ain't no instant replay
I'm a fool
I hear em sayin it now, that's a fool there, a fool there

[Verse 3]

(Slim, do you have anything to say to the haters who
say you can't
Make it on the outside?)
Remember this old sayin' a wise man change
A fool will stay the same

Fuck it, blame it on the game
Breakin' acid
Will I spend my life in a cell block or in a casket
Or will I get old and get my groove back like Angela
Basset
Only time will tell, but until then I'll be stackin' my mail
By album album sells, Magnolia wear dwells
I love them bricks, I love the ghetto hoes
Cuz they gon' show ya what they workin' with
A lot of my little dogs, still be gettin' loaded
Walkin' around the project with the pistol out, talkin'
and snortin'
Whodi don't give a fuck, cuz they dealer got em gone
Bout that foolishness, and gon' jack somethin' with
they jones
They remind me of me, old Magnolia Slim
You can break ya ass off in this sewer water tryin' to
swim
It's polluted, I'm foolish

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