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Gilbert Montagné ''Act a Fool''

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(Jay Tee)

Now if a bitch is broke, how you 'posed to break her (That's why) Jay Tee only fuck witta many maker She got scratch, bread be a lil' bigga Nice house on the hill, work that seven figa Squeeze the trigga, she be down to blast for me Got me outta the ghetto, and did it fast for me Now I'm plush and no more rushing Slangin keys of that coke on the hush and She keep it hella real and never come shady Lick my balls and suck my dick daily Never talk back, even when I dissed her And got caught up in the bed with her sister I Got kids with her, but she never think of suin' And I don't give a shit, because she down for everything I'm doin Mexicana, Black, or Egyptian Call me up if you fit the description

(Chorus)

Tell me what you wanna do I'll do anything for you Tell me what you want Tell me what you need Are we gonna act a fool?

(PSD)

You wanna know how this man started ho? straight from the gate, I need a transportin blow never be late She know what I say go, I'm playin it safe It ain't just that I want control, I'm stayin awake If you a jive azz ho, plannin to stay If you a live azz ho, l'm a man of mistakes So all the lies that's told, question me I will First time lil' hefa, lie to me I peel I want butter with my grits, salt and pepa If you come at me with suga i'ma bark and check ya Gots to have a mind, gots to be ambitious Gots to know to never put no trust in bitches Gots to be a Kadafian woman with respect Gots to give me board, ?????? A super bad bitch with a chance goin' stale If she ain't comin' to the table, financial and stable

(Chorus)

(Mac Dre) Ho up or blow up, is how I'm finna start I need a bitch with a beeper and some business cards A bitch that's in this hard, I'm talkin corns and callouses Cuz when I'm dealin with her she goin' need a psychoanalysis She drive a bitch crazy, especially if she's lazy She gotta get the gravy, and then she gotta pay me It's all official baby, plus pack a pistol baby Times are crazy and shady, so I pack a 3-80 Ol' School fool who still drinks Thunderbird Baby got a dude, but I'm fuckin' not lovin' her She stealin' from him, but givin' to me I'm Silky the Pimp, I live in the V Me, Jay Tee and PSD ya'll Will keep it pimpin' til the next time we see ya'll And kick down from every bitch I'm runnin' through What's up now, baby what you wanna do?

(Chorus)

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