

Rza

"Fools - Featuring Killa Sin"

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And I told him, "Don't fuck with me, don't fuck with me"
Yo, yo, everybody, everybody, everybody, everybody
Yo, come on

Everybody plays a fool sometimes
(Digi Digi)
There's no exceptions to the rules, get your nines
(Shaolin, Shaolin)

Everybody plays a fool sometimes
(But in Brownsville)
There's no exceptions to the rules
(Yo, check, yo)
Get your nines

Niggas was psyched out, Beretta brought the dirt bike
out
Ever last just came home, it was his first night out
He was arguin' with these bitches how they don't mind
their business
When he was locked the fuck down, no one came to
visit

He was snuffed, black, his little cousin Moe stuck Cap
That's Miss Sommers on the bike with the gat like,
"Fuck that"
But finessin' over here, he could've wished he had ten
more years
Cracked a cold beer then bust a shot in the air

Ever last, ego went full blast, didn't splash it
He'd act like his head was too big for the casket
I told him, "Slow down God, you ain't wild
You ain't been in these projects in a while
Runnin' 'round with that old school style"

Don't think these young bucks won't lay you down like
tile
A hard head makes, a soft ass, these New York lads
Chopped faces, you talk fast, they bust off fast
And chase you out the hood, in a bloody hood
Yo, son, you seen that kid was actin' Hollywood?

Yeah, I mean that nigga, clap happy Cali, clap when he
'ttack

Most get astounded by surrounded sound effects in
the back

Adidas shoe, phat laces, packin' buldge in his jacket
Head nappy, black and nasty but he nasty for gats

He nas', passed me, bumped me and laughed then
flashed me his Mac

Said, "I got sixteen for you, we could bang on the
track"

So strap this, nah, this bar's a bullet, par pull it
In fact, blast me, bastard, I done came to far for this

Boulevard life, remember late nights?
Mama stomach touchin' a bed, two bids
Cats sacky in Comstack, retire from the crack
I'm askin' Allah that the warm Hennessey help me

I ain't chose the struggle, the struggle chose me
Lord, forgive me fore I have stolen from my brothers
Snaked my brothers, even killed my brothers
Familiar fish scale, everybody plays the fool

The older Gods givin' me jewels
The younger Gods givin' me tools
Solomon Allah, I feel I was jerked
To the drug dealers, my baby mother's a flirt
Holey socks, one fatigue suit, what you feel it don't
hurt?

That's my problem now, I ain't afraid to talk
Still cop coke from the well Willy
When I was young I got robbed from the neighborhood
bully
'Til he forced me to hit him with the nine milli'
Now him and his click know that I'm a thug fully

Everybody plays a fool sometimes
There's no exceptions to the rules, get your nines
Everybody plays a fool sometimes
There's no exceptions to the rules, get your nines

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