

Poor Fool

2 Chainz

Poor fool, streets don't love you like I do
(My Momma always said)
I said close your mouth and eat
You make some paper, than you make your own rules
(My Momma always said aye, damn)
Poor fool, streets don't love you like I do
I said close your mouth and eat
You make some paper, than you make your own rules

I'm from the hood, it's evident
Used to sell drugs at my residence
Stayed in section 8 with relatives
Opportunity knockin' I let them in
I don put voices on everything
I left them all like Ginobili
And if I'm not successful, ain't nobody gon come console me
I pray my momma quit smokin'
And my dad gotta get focused
I gotta table full of ace of spades
I don't fuck around with you jokers (ooh)
Ain't heard a word from my old friends
Heard they wanna kick my doors in
I done load up the 2-2-3
I'm so high they might call the goaltend, yeah
Lord knows, stash work in the console
So many autos in my garage, I can't open my car door
Ball on me like the Sun on me
Gettin' this bread she said dropped crumbs on me
Walked in the club and got ones only
Need a tat on my stomach that say prawns only
Raised by single parent Black Women
They call me Tity Boi cause she used to spoil me
She always told me

Poor fool, streets don't love you like I do
(My Momma always said)
I said close your mouth and eat
You make some paper, than you make your own rules
(My Momma always said aye, damn)
Poor fool, streets don't love you like I do
I said close your mouth and eat
You make some paper, than you make your own rules

Smoking on a yacht, call me Ricky Steamboat
Bags full of gas, used to serve them through the screen door
Tryna flip a brick, Shaq at the free throw
Taught by Scarface, Brad Jordan, Al Pacino, wooo
No rules, most of my partnas homeschooled
Most of my partnas got charges
And I ain't talking about no mothafuckin' dodges
Trappin' up outta the college
I'm addicted to the rice at Benihana
Raised by a single parent black woman
They call me Tity Boi 'cause she used to spoil me
She always told me

Poor fool, streets don't love you like I do

(Yeah)

I said close your mouth and eat

You make some paper, than you make your own rules

(My Momma always said aye, damn)

Poor fool, streets don't love you like I do

I said close your mouth and eat

You make some paper, than you make your own rules