

## Fool With It

B.G.

B. Gizzle (Gizzle)  
Chopper City (Chop chop)  
Let's Go (let's go)

If nigga know me, nigga know I keep it all the way street  
I'm thugged all the way out  
And I'm bout whatever you bout  
I keep it all the way real  
Tell it just how it is  
You don't like it that's ya problem, Imma speak what I feel  
I'm on the block when it's hot, I'm on the block when it's cold  
On the block when it's bumpin, I'm on the block when it's slow  
Bout that money my nigga, I be chasin it heavy  
You want beef, tell me when, Imma be there when you ready  
You ain't got nothin to tell me (uhh uhh), really don't wann be bothered  
(uhh uhh)  
You a fake ass nigga, we got nothin in common  
When I say I'm a hundred nigga I'm every percent  
Either I fuck wit you or not, I ain't gon strattle the fence  
Nigga cuff yo bitch, I got some good ass dick  
Best keep her from round me, I fuck her and her friend (believe it)  
If I touch her you through (through), my nigga ya done (done)  
every time you try to fuck she ain't gon want none

I'm a Fool With It (Fool With It)  
I'm a Fool With It (Fool With It)  
Girl gimme dat pussy, I know what to do wit it (do wit it)  
Man I'm a hustla (hustla), I keep it gutta maine (gutta maine)  
Give me a week, I been done ran through a hunned thangs (a, a hunned thangs)  
Man I'm a Fool With It (Fool With It)  
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Girl gimme dat pussy, I know what to do wit it (do wit it)  
Man I'm a hustla (hustla), I keep it gutta maine (gutta maine)  
Give me a week, I been done ran through a hunned thangs (a hunned thangs)

When I'm talkin it's real, When I'm talkin ya listen (listen)  
You wann define hot boy, I'm ya best definition  
I'm a all-around hustla (hustla), that there mean whateva  
I could get it, weight it, cook it, move it, believe what I tell ya  
That's why street niggaz dap me (dap me), my hoes wann hug me (hug me)  
My mexican plug love me 'cause we all get money  
I be holdin it down, been around for a minute  
I got nine or ten albums, and I ain't nowhere near finished  
I feel I'm just gettin started, got a long way to go  
I wanted Bush to go, it'll be a long four more  
Unless he pass a bill, to legalize this pimpin  
Or let that dope come through without the feds interferrin  
Man the law be trippin, always makin it hot (hot)  
On my block, it's the criminals versus the cops  
So nigga tell me what's up, let me know what it be  
If you a busta ass nigga then you ain't like me cause Imma

Imma hustla  
If you want work come see me  
Yo man ain't treatin you right come see me

If you want it, I got it

If I ain't got it I can get it (get it)  
When you get it and serve it to the fiends they gon feel it (feel it)  
I don't be a dawg nigga, I don't stomp on it (on it)  
I give it to ya raw and let you put cut on it  
I travel with my hustlas down south to up north (north)  
I don't post up long that's how niggaz get caught (caught)  
I don't post up long that's how get draw attention  
And if I get popped again, I'm headed to penitentiary  
So I stick and move, hit and miss, handle business, get in the wind  
Gimme a week, I sell it all, I'm right at my connect again  
Nigga know my status, I be thuggin for real  
I don't depend on rap, I be hustlin for real

[Chorus]