

## Act A Fool

Master P

Yeah nega I'm going rep this motherfucking No Limit to I D.I.E  
Check this out nigga  
I could gave a FUCK what a nigga gotta say about me  
I could gave a FUCK what the media gotta say about me  
Nigga I ain't got no motherfucking english  
I'm from the hood  
And you know what?  
If a motherfucker come at me they better come right (you heeheard me?)

Don't make me act a fool (what!)

Still posted on the block  
Still slangin that coke  
Still runnin from the cops  
Still lettin those bitches know  
Still fuckin with your made  
Beause blowin that ganja  
Uptown New Orleans is where them thugs gonna find me  
Rolling with those head bustas  
My niggaz spliting wigs  
A couple fucking g's nigga it can get did  
Straight from the hood  
And I represent the street  
Send money to the pen  
Still fucking with C (okay!)  
R.I.P. to the niggaz in the motherfucking dirt  
When I look into their momma's eyes I still see the hurt  
What a nigga supposed to do when his boy get shot?  
Put the bullets in the can and let that motherfucker pop

Thug girls, I put my name on them  
Me and Jon's like the Lakers  
Going for three rings in the game on them  
We ain't done til it's a dun-dadda  
And I got my own lable so fuck Gucci and Prada nigga  
I'm underated like Sam Cassell  
But when the playoffs come nigga I'm gunna be there  
Can't fall off because a nigga ain't average  
Fuck the I.R.S. a nigga still got cabbage  
Know how to play the game because the nigga is a baller  
Lil Jon with the beat (jeah!) and now them hoes wanna call ya  
I ain't Michael Jackson the P won't quit  
I'd rather be judged by 12 than carried by 6

I still walk through the hood by motherfucking myself  
And if I have some beef nigga I don't need know help  
A nega ain't Puffy and a nigga ain't Ma\$e  
So give me 50-feet before I catch a fuckin case, nigga  
We ain't going to the Grammys  
Find us on the block posted up slangin motherfucking wammies  
Still thuged out with the white tees fuck-a-nigga who don't like me  
I got nine biscuits for the dog that try to bite me  
I'm still rowdy  
Nigga I'm still bouty  
Still got them bouncing in the clubs  
And the hoes still talk about me  
Ten years later nigga I'm still in the game

Y'all thought after 400\$ mill a nigga would change?

[Chorus x 16]