

## Doin' the Fool

E-40

Nigga up in this motherfucker  
I mean I been fuckin with this motherfuckin burgundy carpet pimpin  
What about you pimpin, I mean I know you fuckin around with that  
purple bag youknowwhatImean? That Crown Royal, oh boy!  
I mean, we got, we got a whole bunch of player-ass niggaz  
up in this m'uhfucker right here today  
We got that nigga.. E-Feezy, Too \$hort, knahmean  
Pimp C up in this motherfucker, nigga Pastor Troy

Damn fool.. I hits free (free) it ain't wholesale  
Just got through hittin it so well, at a hotel  
But don't tell (don't tell) I cuss your fuckin ass out bitch  
Fuck yo' drunk-ass and watch you pass out bitch (beitch)  
And when you wake up, I tell you anything  
You fucked me so good bitch, you deserve a wedding ring  
I practice what I preach, ridin vogues and findin hoes  
I told her I'd buy some clothes, but I'd be lyin to hoes  
I ain't buyin her shit, bitch I can't do that  
I had to jump in my car, and call you a cab  
Cause I'm out.. you know I'm all about fuckin hella good  
Take the rubber off I'm in your mouth comin to a town (beatch)  
near you, real soon..  
Infiltratin hoes nigga, we some real fools (real fools)  
And it's true, and baby girl knows it too  
Ask her shit, she'll tell you how I do it fool

Doin the fool! - Ain't no love motherfucker we breakin the rules  
Doin the fool! - Niggaz like me ain't got nuttin to lose  
Doin the fool! - We servin you haters straight off the top  
Doin the fool! - Just to let you know this shit don't stop

Okay okay up next, oh, it's the boss, from the home of the Braves  
Down here chillin with E-40 cause it's time to get paid  
C'mon, actin a fool, cause y'all know how I'ma do  
She fucked me, Pimp C, and \$hort too  
I drank no brew, it's Remi, that special kind  
Don't fuck with who? My nigga, you out yo' mind  
Fresh off the grind, my niggaz is the killers  
Actin a fool bout this motherfuckin scrilla  
No one no trill'a, but tell them, I'm down mayne  
Go grab my leather, and get into some gangster shit  
So if it's cool, it's cool..  
But just that quick, I act a fool..

But I ain't never been a sucker  
I ain't never been a mark  
I ain't never been a busta  
I ain't never been a simp, potnah I always had heart  
Papered up hustlin never 'posed to handcuff a beaotch, mon  
Pimp to the hoe, protect the trick beaotch, mon  
Be extra mannish (extra mannish) get some skull  
Purple bag, Crown Royal (Royal)  
Gotcha beaotch actin mannish, think she spoiled (spoiled)  
I'ma Camoli all over her body, she used to that  
Potnah big 40 had it like that  
Cadillac (Cadillac) sittin on buttons, 32 valve  
The DTS (DTS) half a gallon to the mile

Platinum chest (platinum chest) lite brite, love to smile  
What a mess (what a mess) horny fucked me on my desk  
Kitchen tile (kitchen tile) then she swallowed up the rest  
Ask me how (ask me how) a fat ass cum shot on her breast  
She said, "It's been a while since I had sex" (what she say?)  
She said, "It's been a while since I had sex" (what she say?)  
(she said, oooh oooh.. oh boy!)

.. c'mon c'mon, okay okay! ..

.. c'mon c'mon ..

Comin down in candy car, smokin on some candy bar  
Everyday I'm choppin blades, comin through on old school maids  
Got in this game so heavily, just like Frankie Beverly  
Silly nigga that Southern girl  
put cocaine up in your world  
Cause I'm a young ass nigga on the slab  
Comin through in a whippin Nav'  
I used to be out on the ave  
But now all my keys got the Midas stamp  
Change my name to Sweet Charles  
Smell like sixty-four dollar cologne  
Comin down in burgundy Brougham  
and I keep a chip off in my phone  
Sweet Charles, bitch! Hold up  
Smoke somethin..

.. c'mon c'mon ..