

Act a Fool

Rick Ross

It's a beautiful day to get some money, and every day is another opportunity
to touch some paper
So I pray you wanna see a young nigga shine
If not nigga, put ya head in a hole, or I'ma put a whole in ya head
Ya heard me
Tell me right now nigga whatchu wanna do
20 billboards in the city, who the fuck is you
I look a lil' familiar, don't I
Ha, ha, ha, ha, look at y'all, look at it, look at it, nigga
Maybach Music

Tell me right now nigga whatchu wanna do
20 billboards in the city, who the fuck is you
I DM all of your bitches when I'm in the mood
Quick to blow a hunnid keys, yeah that boy a fool
Yeah that boy a fool
Yeah that boy a fool
Yeah that boy a fool
Oh God, yeah that boy a fool

Ass on all my bitches, so I squeeze 'em in the coupe
Fascinated with the fortune and it came true
I may pass you in the Porsche, and with the brains blue
Got your bitch so wet, I'm steppin' out in rainboots
Thought it was Obama, way I came through
I'm talkin' different commas from them lame dudes
I'm printin' paper, boy, I even wrote a book
I got ten million cash, what, you wanna look
I got a half a kilo in my Monte Carlo
And if I pull that 'nina, boy you got a problem
Richest nigga down in Florida, like I hit the lotto
It's amazin' what could happen with a couple dollars
They wasn't fuckin' with me when I went to school
Goddamn, what that nigga do
He got a Rolex and you know it's new
Evander Holyfield and Lennox Lewis

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Yeah that boy a fool
Yeah that boy a fool
Oh God, yeah that boy a fool

Ten stacks on the stage 'cause a whirlwind
Take a couple stacks and give that to your girlfriend
Love to see pretty bitches kissin' on pretty bitches
Number one in my book is all the realest bitches
Real niggas gettin' money, and she keep it square
If she were a hunnid, then I keep it there
I got a Lamborghini, now I need the shoes
Took 'em on the high speed, so I made the news
Big bank boys, tryna act a fool
Big bank, you gotta help me count it too
Half a ticket, boy, I spend it in the Lex

Seven figures, boy, got it on his neck
I get exclusive Nikes with the light-up checks
Still scared to get indicted for the white investments
Rich nigga, bitch, I got it tatted on me
I'm married to this shit, I get my alimony

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Quick to blow a hunnid keys, yeah that boy a fool
Yeah that boy a fool
Yeah that boy a fool
Yeah that boy a fool (Folarin in this bitch)
Oh God, yeah that boy a fool

Yeah
Folarin in this bitch, your bitch is glad to see it
I like my women built like they could win 100 meters
I'm not that nigga that you niggas finna suck your teeth at
You see this watch, you raise your eyes, it's rock my year
How did I get here?
Who the fuck is you?
Niggas on their high horse, cool, I'm investin' in glue
We can rumble or settle it cool
Ross told me homie is chess, then he made checkers the move
Hunnid SBs
That's twenty-something on me
Trust they not stuntin' on me
Some of y'all just finally catchin' up
Guess my old seminar free
'Cause all my old shit, from like '06, is on everybody feet
And now they walkin' like I talkin'
Y'all just go pay homage
Least before like March I had them Cactus Plant Flea Markets
And I just called up Travis
For the cactuses you coppin'
Pink laces on my Jordans, or pink boxes on my condoms
And my closet, boy

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Yeah that boy a fool
Yeah that boy a fool
Yeah that boy a fool
Oh God, yeah that boy a fool

M-M-
Lord have mercy
M-M-M-
For these pussy niggas on the Sabbath
M-M-M-M-M-M-
Huh