

# Foolery

SpotemGottem

Let's go (Go)  
Go, go, let's go (You know)  
Let's go, go (You know), go, let's go (You know)  
Ha, go, go, go

I'm in this bitch (I'm in this bitch)  
I like the way that she throw her ass in here  
Pussy, print it, show it by the way she jiggin' (By the way she jiggin')  
I don't like you, I just like the way your booty sittin' (I like your booty sittin')  
Everybody know I be with the foolery (With the fooleries)  
All this shit they talkin' 'bout never been new to me (It's never been new to me)  
I jumped in the industry already ready  
Foenem still in Cali', he ain't for the fatty  
Get her pussy wetty (Ayy, Cartoon, you got another one)  
I need my bitch to the light, Meagan Good, yes  
I adore you, but I feel like I ain't for you (I ain't for you)  
Just hangin' off my head, I go Super Saiyan, no Goku (I go Saiyan, no Goku)  
That 4 feel silent like 808s, don't you hear the pooh 2?  
How can I be loyal to you when I break happy homes?  
I know you a dog, baby, just want you a bone  
Whatever float your boat, baby, I just wanted you to know  
And even when I am late, baby, I drop sauce in the Benz, you know (You know)  
He took a whole three grams, out ya O (Out ya O)  
Who the fuck is Jim K? I don't know (I don't know)  
Pick 'em up, nightmares on the floor  
I smoke (I smoke), ain't sayin' 'bout a four  
Everybody screamin' 'round like he gotta go (Go)  
Let me show you how to drill, let me show you to scope  
Don't come around here tryna rock this gold (Tryna rock this gold)  
What you think? This a joke? (I ain't jokin')  
Murder is all I know (All I know)  
Screamin' out, "Murder, she wrote" (Go)  
He loosin' faith, he loosin' hoes (Go)  
That Drac', he let it go (Go)  
Go and they [?] fuck niggas in the head (Go)  
Somebody did get wet (Did get wet)  
[?] out, can't fuck with [?] (Graw)  
And yeah, I stand on that (Stand on that)  
I heard some bodies dropped (Bodies dropped?)  
I wonder who did that  
[?] bangin' at (Graw)  
Too smooth, bro, did the dash  
We ain't goin' out loud, they singin'-ass (They singin'-ass, no)  
Y'all cops can kiss my ass (Go)  
Interrogating me for what? (Haha)  
I don't know who do this (Do this)  
I don't got shit to prove  
I got shit to lose (Y'all)  
I'm hangin' 'round with loose screws  
They all got somethin' on the news  
He claimin' got you fooled (Got you fooled)  
I ride, that many tools (Go)

Haha, I ride, that many tools  
Tiskáno z pisnický-akordy.cz  
Boo

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