[Verse 1] (So Slim, do you have anything to say to the people?) I'm a mothafuckin' Fool, and you, test my nuts not knowin', in guns I trust, and bust and put gats in the dust you wanted some murder shit, well murder shit is what ya gettin' I'm verbally spittin', got these niggas scared and shittin' you fuckin' with the right one, soulja fo life one ain't no mothafucka like em where he at, show em to me and I'm gonna strike em and bite em and swallow em, for trying to be a follower my deadly venom instantly kills em like a cobra leave it up to Magnolia to shut em down and sober popped off and tokin' em break down and stick em and hold em up and smoke it up with enemies claim to be friends with me the whole while they into me when shit don't make sense to me whodi got a bently, and whodi got a jag whodi got a lot of shit that Soulja Slim never had but, I don't get mad and start hatin, cuz that's bitch shit if it wasn't for incarceration, I'd a been rich [CHORUS] I'm a fool and I'm one of em, who likes to talk about what I'm about straight up tell ya to ya face what I'm gonna do I'm a fool these niggas fool hoggin, and ho hoggin drinkin' that hatorade, they don't wanna see me ballin' they can't stop me, they hoes jock me how u luv that, baller block that I'm a fool I can hear em sayin it now that's a fool there, a fool there [Verse 2] [knocks on the door] Who's there?, it's me dog, me? where the fuck you was at when I was off in the penetentiary when I was outta sight and outta mind with only a handful of soldiers by my side, rest of my so called niggas was jive but I ain't gonna say no names, cuz they know who they be so if you thinkin' I'm talkin' bout you, Fuck You cuz lately, I been feelin' since these niggas tryin' soulja hate me that they wanna duct tape me and knock me off, and drop me off, in the Nolia but I'm shell shocked, clutchin' my glock, bitch I'm a soldier, beggin around fo some change, and come and get me and I'm gonna be waitin' on em by myself with my pistols with me ain't nann nigga gon' ride, like I'm gon' ride for me

and ain't nann nigga gon die, like I'm gon' die for me

believe that, I'm 100% real when ya look me up and down you can see that, come back in the mix, and I'll be back to touch somethin', hit somethin' and split somethin' quit stunnin', ya'll niggas ain't killin' nuttin'

[CHORUS] I'm a fool I been there, done that shit when I'm off in that zone, nigga, tell me run that shit I'm a fool Angola bound, uptown skinny ass nigga weighin' a hundred somethin' pounds I'm a fool I represents what I say ain't no fuckin game here, ain't no instant replay I'm a fool I hear em sayin it now, that's a fool there, a fool there [Verse 3] (Slim, do you have anything to say to the haters who say you can't make it on the outside?) Remember this old sayin' a wise man change a fool will stay the same fuck it, blame it on the game breakin' acid will I spend my life in a cell block or in a casket or will I get old and get my groove back like Angela Basset only time will tell, but until then I'll be stackin' my mail by album album sells, Magnolia wear dwells I love them bricks, I love the ghetto hoes cuz they gon' show ya what they workin' with a lot of my little dogs, still be gettin' loaded walkin' around the project with the pistol out, talkin' and snortin' whodi don't give a fuck, cuz they dealer got em gone

bout that foolishness, and gon' jack somethin' with they jones

you can break ya ass off in this sewer water tryin' to swim

they remind me of me, old Magnolia Slim

it's polluted, I'm foolish