

Mystikal, I Fold All

(Intro: Mystikal)

MAN!! (I ain't never felt like this before)

DAMN!! I ain't never felt like this before

I AIN'T RIGHT!!, fuck, this shit ain't right

Huh, huh, I AIN'T RIGHT!!, huh

Shit ain't right

(Chorus: Mystikal)

I fold all (fuck), I fold all (huh)

I fold all (huh), I fold all

(Mystikal)

I'm fucked up in the head

but everytime I go on - bitch, ran my coat on

Bitch gonna take my clothes off

You niggas are crazy like roaddogs

You can do what you wan' do

and say what you want - just don't play wit' me

Go wit'cha flow go, just don't call me bitch OK?

BACK OFF, BACK OFF!! Mind your business

Damn dog, didn't know you were ever gonna drop

Nigga, soon as I finish, I'm gonna make your motherfuckin'

Record Store look like it just got broke with a crowbar

I ain't gotta stand up in this bitch, take your hands on - fold all, fold all

(Chorus: Mystikal)

I fold all (huh), I fold all

I fold all, I fold all

(Mystikal)

Niggas be testin' the street like dick-birds

Then they start day-dreamin', watch my tons and hit curbs (oops!)

The I fuck my eyes and spit in my face - they got bad nerves

I smoke - funny - ain't lust and use bad words

But I'm in another revolution - motherfucker seem with his ASS HEARD!!

If you ever in your car and you play my game, throw the password

cause it doesn't rest its head with an exquisite hand and they BLAST FIRST!!

I can't stand my next door neighborhood, so I'm here to get a transfer

They won't stay over my GRASS - fur, I ain't right

(Chorus: Mystikal)

I fold all (huh), I fold all

I fold all, I fold...

(Interlude: Mystikal)

Check this part out right here

Fe-Fi-Fo-Fum - I smell a sticky nigga roll up one

Get back if you ain't got none

If you ain't 'BOUT it, then nigga don't come

(Mystikal)

We tear this bitch up everytime we come through

Actin' stupid, bitch - you know what I do

Lookin' like I come from Artabozoo

Where the feeders gumbo and cross-fetch too, huh

I get down cause I come up around the checkin' line

Kell - stop that fuckin' track - I've lost my mind

(Chorus: Mystikal)

I fold all, I fold all (huh)

I fold all (huh), I fold all (huh)

I fold all (huh), I fold all (huh)

I fold all (huh), I fold all

(Mystikal)

Hickery-dickery-dock - get 'em - jump off my cock

Bitch - get out my face - whore - stay out my pocket, that's right

Everytime I come in the kitchen, put two in the kitchen

Gettin' fat, eatin' all the fuckin' food up but ain't washin' the dishes

The FUCK YOU MEAN do I have somethin' else to drink?

You just got through emptyin' the jug out the hands - its the same

THAT'S IT - gotta get the fuck out

bitch about to schold your hand to the door

Nigga, I don't play that shit, better ask somebody
Bitch - thought you know
(Chorus: Mystikal)
I fold all, I fold all
I fold all, I fold all
I fold all, I fold all
I fold all, I fold all