

## Se La

### "The Real Nigga Rules"

Visit "[The Real Nigga Rules](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

(\*talking\*)

See this right here is for boys that really want  
Something out of life, you know I'm saying  
Boys that's really trying to get something and  
Get somewhere, you feel me  
You gotta ask yourself, why am I not having paper  
Why am I not rich and, am I living by the rules  
Am I applying myself, why does Lil' O keep winning  
Because I work harder than you

[Lil' O]

See when it's time to go to work, dog I'm punching the  
clock  
And go to work with the work, know I'm talking about  
You can find me on I-10, nigga running my route  
On the way to the booth, cause I fronted some out  
I'm from the land of the lost, where we handle the  
South  
Don't play god damn it the walk, dismantle your vault  
Cause playing in this game, will have you land in a  
cross  
But I'm a Jes', let me hand you the torch, let me show  
you  
How to flip that brick, cook that soft flip that whip  
It ain't that hard, just stick to the script  
Don't be a sucka, just stick to the licks stay on note  
And stay focused, soon enough you'll be flipping a six  
Let me maximize your game, to make your losses  
minimal  
Cause the moves that I make, make me a five star  
general  
Listen up, cause the message subliminal, wanna come  
up  
In this game, pay attention cause these are the  
principles

[Hook]

1, peep game if you snooze you lose  
2, stay on your grind nigga pay your dues  
3, broke or rich which one you choose  
If it's rich, peep the real nigga rules

4, stay or leave stop running your mouth  
5, everybody can't come to the house  
6, never make a trash bitch your spouse  
That set you up, know I'm talking about  
Peep the real nigga rules

[Lil' O]

I'll show you how to break bread, and shake FED's  
Ball till you fall, live it up eat good and stay fed  
But first thing, the block must stay bled  
But if you get caught with a rock or a block, don't say  
shit  
Cause snitching ain't tolerated, you'd be surprised  
How many boys you thought was real, done cooperated  
But it's iight, when you hear he got shot  
Don't cry or shed a tear, man he got what he got  
You gotta keep niggaz out of your spot, out of your mix  
Out of all your traps, how you getting your chips  
Because friends is killing friends, it's ridiculous  
But this is blood money baby, it's the business bitch  
You out of time your partna all in your house, all in your  
stash  
Your gal to you a slut, he be fucking her ass  
She call your phone yelling crying, talking that trash  
Saying some niggaz just kicked in your do', and took  
all of your cash  
Ain't that a bitch

[Hook]

[Lil' O]

First off this ain't no rap verse, I'm telling you  
Playa this is game, I'm giving you  
I use to have hoes named Pam, Keisha, Cocoa, Olivia,  
strap so  
Much work to they thighs, to the state they pussy smell  
like Bolivia  
Homie, the real G's know me  
I slung weight, on the streets of Braeswood  
Wolfare and Clubkrey, so dog I really know this shit  
It's not like I seen my partna do it, then I went and wrote  
this shit  
And motherfucker, you can quote that shit, what you  
know  
About counting forty thou', watch me smoke the shit  
But don't get mad you can do it too, listen to the words  
Of the real, let it hit your soul and influence you  
Cause if you in the game, you might as well get your  
change  
Don't be out here, hustling for a piece and chain  
Real niggaz know the mask, put it up

And try to find another way, up out the game

[Hook]

(\*talking\*)

I wanna dedicate this to all the niggaz out on the block  
All the niggaz out with a mouth full of motherfucking  
rocks

All over the world, I love y'all niggaz man

When y'all feel like no one love you, you know Lil' O  
love you mayn

I want y'all niggaz to get your change out here mayn,  
you know

Cause you in the belly of the beast, gon ahead

And get it and find a way out mayn

This ain't fly shit, I'm just rapping to you

You live and apply yourself to these rules, you watch  
how fast

You come up, you watch how things start going your  
way

You know I'm saying, this ain't just something I put  
together

Cause I thought it sounded good, this is really some

Rules you can apply to your real life

And make you some motherfucking paper

Ya'll niggaz stay down

Visit [Se La](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.