

## Fatal "I Know The Rule"

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### Verse one

I blow'em over wit the club scene  
Try don, for my nine thousand thugs  
In the clubs, that love green, one step  
Behind hussin, dogs the don, me and i'm  
Well bomb on ya kind, like vietnam  
Against all odds, get cha benz or rocks  
Me and kada, go against all fog  
Dog from jeerz, infotrate all herds  
My last words, who gone blast and serve  
They told me never say never, but I never stay alive  
Hold me, look in my eyes, say I'm never gonna die  
Blast pass, ya half ass, staff like casses clay  
Pass the tray, pound gripped wit the satin  
Pistol packin' fresh out of jail, I ain't goin' back  
Release me to the care, of my heartless strap  
Hung over from hennessy, wit a menace in tennessee  
To creep like, burglars heraldin' all you suckas in the  
industry

### Chorus

I know the rules, you all tryin' to change'em  
'cause, you a star, wit ya video models you be frontin'  
At the bar, me and my thuggs in back, sippin yack  
Relax, tat it down, jus dyin' to go out wit macks

I know the rules, you all tryin' to change'em  
'cause, you a star, wit ya video hoes you be frontin'  
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### Verse two

It get's hectic yall, switch the rules  
Get cha tools, my motor for runnin' down 'cause  
Ya bitch inproved, reelected as any, as respected  
Outlaw glocks, got it locked, wit all these blocks  
connected  
From the east to the west, back home wit tha vest  
Seen it all and still ball, a dog you can't impress  
Cores ya soul, wit this gold mic molest  
When I blow'em ain't nothin' less, drinkin' in front of ?  
Don't get prayed over and laid, picked from bein'

pounded

Tha 41. wit the quick flip speed rounded, clothes you  
identify

Bitch made niggaz, I got a point

I'm out ta minimize, down goes ya squad and ya c.e.o,  
to

Step in the streets, steadily infectin' ya crew

He betta act, or get smacked, wit the ten mack two

Chorus

Verse three

Secerts of war, we bust if we must plus

And handle business, when you jealous playas

Fuck wit us, turn the party out

Soon as they whip the lime beocardy out

It's all we out, been up all night, when the guards be  
out

Call me out, picture perfect life, when I live it

Run ya part of town like emmitt, only five minutes in it

Militant minded, combined wit a sentence

All you fake thug niggas, ya crimes ain't constant

Even po-nine, they give me mine from a distant

My chain dangle, hold the henny on a strange angle

Aim and bang you, who the fuck you tryin' run ya game

to

It's crunch time, I'm servin'em when it's lunch time

Give me mines, stealin' ya hoe, and I'll throw just one  
rhyme

Yall niggas squealin', my thuggs is still dealin'

Got niggas hittin' the ceilin', on them fiffty story  
buildings

Clack back the strap, give me that wit the equipment

Chorus

To all my thuggs, all around the muthafuckin' county  
nation

World wide, keep on sittin' in the back, wit that yack

Keepin' it real, y'all know who it go downnnnnnnn

Fatal dog once again, for my outlaw niggas

Keep it comin', none muthafuckin' stop

Kadafi rest in peace, my nigga 'pac rest in peace

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