Fatal "I Know The Rules"

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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 Cuz, 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 Cuz, you a star, wit ya video hoes 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 Verse two

It get's hectic yall, switch the rules Get cha tools, my motor for runnin' down cuz 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 Visit <u>Fatal</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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