

# Rules

Lil Durk

Go (Yeah), go on, you know (Yes, sir)  
It's rules to these trenches (Yeah), go, uh-huh (Yes, sir)  
Go, uh-huh (Yeah), go, uh-huh (Yes, sir)  
Go, ayy

Rule number one, got a strap then don't up it  
If you ain't getting ready to crack  
Rule number two, you bump heads with your dawg  
Should no outsider know about that  
Rule number three, huh, let's see, you on the block, boy  
You better be playing some D  
Know some young niggas sliding with switches  
And.50's and this ain't no.9, this a Glock.23  
Rule number four, look out the window  
Right before every time you leave outta the door  
You better know every car on your block  
Don't be stupid, these bitches be sending out loads  
Rule number five, pay attention to everything  
Your homie say when that nigga be mad  
Pay attention to all the sneak dissing  
And watch for them niggas that hate on you but shake your hand  
Rule number six, don't ever snitch  
Remember you signed yourself up for this shit  
When the people came in and start asking you shit  
All that mean is that them people don't really know shit  
Rule number seven, stay on the streets  
Don't you ever let no nigga sell you a dream  
Know some niggas lost trial on a murder  
They tryna get by, I'm just praying, they wish they was free  
Rule number eight, if you're eating be humble  
And always make sure that your dawgs get a plate  
What if you fall? You should be able to call on your dawg  
Keep your circle small  
Rule number nine, better stay with your blick  
And you gotta come correct, we not shooting out no whips  
Too many innocent people get hit  
If you can't get up on him, you gotta let him live  
Rule number ten, if your homie a rapper  
And he be rap-capping then tell him that shit  
Number eleven, cut niggas off if they show any trace  
Any sign that they jealous  
Them be the niggas backdoor you  
'Cause they wanna be where you at, for that do whatever  
Rule number twelve, we ain't gonna talk about that  
Niggas really be working with twelve  
Number thirteen, whatever we do on a mission  
We not talking 'bout anything  
Number fourteen, keep some bond money put up  
Never know you might need anything  
Number fifteen, take care of your homies in jail  
Don't give up, keep following your dreams  
Take care of your homies in jail  
Don't give up, keep following your dreams, gone