

## Rules

Lil Poppa

Having thoughts in my head  
Had to find myself cause I was lost and misled  
You ain't do shit when he said it nigga don't tell me what he said  
My lil brother paranoid sleep with his glock by the bed  
And he say if a nigga run up in this bitch then he a dead man  
You on your period ok cool give me head then  
Intoxicated pulling up higher than Redman  
I'm smiling candy girl in Cali this ain't medmen  
Knock off his dreads if you catch him on that dead end  
Keep your click solid boy don't ever let them feds in  
That boy a snake I seen him shed skin gotta be on point for that revenge  
Them niggas on the same type of time we on the difference is they just don't get they mans

Rule number 1 never be a fool unless you're a fool with your gun  
That's why I keep him with me, niggas who? My lil son  
And ima let you niggas think it's cool but I ain't done pressure on bitch I ain't run  
She say she tired but I ain't come ain't 25 but I ain't young  
And I'm gone throw one back to ease this shit cause I know drugs work  
Thought she was innocent come to find out the lil bitch love peeps

Bitch wanna fuck me I ain't her type of nigga but I can say that I might hit her  
Wanna type I ain't gone type with you sleep tight nigga we don't talk to pillows  
On Phelps streets late night nigga no ride so I had to walk with killers  
Don't be around who you sound crazy these my fucking niggas  
I don't know what's up with niggas opposition fuck them  
And at them shows it's a couple pistols told them hitters tuck em  
Get head from them hoes you cuffing that same one you trusting  
That same bitch loving and sleeping under them covers with  
Say youngin I can't have you round if you gone come round on so me trouble shit  
I told that hoe don't come around if you gone talk about that other shit  
Came with your dawgs but you ain't leaving with them one missing from the huddle  
And I done upped the dose on these meds got me tripping seeing double

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