

# No Rules

Pi'erre Bourne

(Yo Pi'erre, you wanna come out here?)

Yeah

She's too focused on sum shit, that's red a flag  
If you want something real then just say that  
I got hoes on my phone I won't hit them back  
Fuck you, 'fore I go, thats our damn lost

Okay, okay

Need a Visa where I'm headed, got no rules  
I'm the shit, but I got something here to prove  
You gonna risk it, try that shit and you will lose  
I hate bitches, think they slick, I'm not no fool

Living life

Feeling fine

On my grind

This a sign

On my mind

Girl, it's you

You a dime

I got too many problems

Half that shit is just based off of my wallet

Spending too much just to fill up my closet

I don't trust no hoe just cuz they not honest

Need a chain that glisten wet like a faucet

They like K-U-R-A just because he's popping

Go to the store and if I like it, I cop it

Fuck a nine-to-five, I don't want to clock-in

You a weirdo and a lame don't wanna chop it

Don't dwindle too long, it's gone take over

Bitch play me too much like a game of poker

Go to LAX, drive in a new Rover

They've been following all of my moves since like October

Yeah, wake up, I'm brushing my teeth out of focus

I'm working on shit get on top of my motives

Life be slowing shit down when I'm smoking

Ain't worried bout shit, I'm just smelling the roses

I'm on my own shit, why the fuck would I notice?

Manifest greatness when your goals is spoken

17 lit with Rick Owens, I'm loaded

X bitch was bad, left that ass broken

Studio time, T up

Party at the crib, clean up

Talking bout me, boy, speak up

Reckless shit, gone getcha beat up

\$200 steak, eat up

Hellcat race, speed up

Living lavish with my feet up

Drop some music that shit heat up

She's too focused on sum shit, that's red a flag

If you want something real then just say that  
I got hoes on my phone I won't hit them back  
Fuck you before I go that's our damn last

Okay, okay  
Need a Visa where I'm headed, got no rush  
I'm the shit, but I got something here to prove  
You gonna risk it, try that shit and you will lose  
I hate bitches, think they slick, I'm not no fool

Living life  
Feeling fine  
On my grind  
This a sign  
On my mind  
Girl, it's you  
You a dime