

Rules

SahBabii

Lose and you lose, that's just the rules
Can't trust these niggas, that's just the rules
And I keep a small circle, that's just the rules
Keep a couple bad bitches on the sideline, that's just the rules
Blick with the Ruger, that's just the rules
Ain't lovin' these hoes, that's just the rules
Cuffin' these hoes, that ain't the move
That ain't the move (That ain't the move)
Poppin' a Molly, she actin' a fool
30 in the clip, bitch, that's just the rules
That's just the rules, that's just the rules
That's just the rules

Trustin' these bitches'll get me so murked
Lovin' these bitches, it get me so hurt
I'm fuckin' these bitches, not cuffin' 'em first
She suckin' my dick while I'm blowin' the purp'
Huggin' and kissin', bitch, you can forget it, I'm all about business
So muhfuckin' high, sittin' on the clouds smokin' with the pigeons
[?], had to cut off some niggas
Talk behind your back like some bitches
They just missin' the lipstick (And I sense it, yeah)
Pass her the Molly, she twerkin' her body
The bitch is a squaly, she fuckin' the party up
V in Versace, my [?] is retarded, yeah
If you ain't suckin' dick, just close yo' mouth (Close yo' mouth)
Ain't talkin' no money, just close yo' mouth (Close yo' mouth)
You ain't a real nigga so close yo' mouth (Close yo' mouth)
Cuffin' these bitches, nigga, close yo' mouth
Whole circle shining (Shine)
Lookin' like the sun or a diamond (Diamond)
Everybody eatin', no whining (Whine)
Steak on a plate, we dining (Ooh)

Lose and you lose, that's just the rules
Can't trust these niggas, that's just the rules
And I keep a small circle, that's just the rules
Keep a couple bad bitches on the sideline, that's just the rules
Blick with the Ruger, that's just the rules
Ain't lovin' these hoes, that's just the rules
Cuffin' these hoes, that ain't the move
That ain't the move (That ain't the move)
Poppin' a Molly, she actin' a fool
30 in the clip, bitch, that's just the rules
That's just the rules, that's just the rules
That's just the rules

[?] with a bear, I slept with the tool
All black hoodie so you know I'm [?]
In your bitch mouth and I'm fuckin' her tooth
Never had one bitch, just two
Lovin' these hoes, the shit is so old
Trustin' these hoes, that shit is a joke
Pass her to my bros
And I bet she gon' chose, oh
I don't want your heart, want the head or the shoulders
Head in a Rover, [?]

Her boyfriend know it and I ain't gon' fold
Get his ass smoked like a 'Rillo, choppers go "Blow"
AKs make a nigga get low, all on the floor (Yeah)
[?] superstitious
Poppin' that pussy so scandalous
I'm smokin' this dope and I'm reminiscing
Came from the bottom with Nicholas
Blowing this loud, is you listening?
The way they be hatin' ridiculous
Fake niggas so conspicuous
Gettin' this money, keep continuing

Lose and you lose, that's just the rules
Can't trust these niggas, that's just the rules
And I keep a small circle, that's just the rules
Keep a couple bad bitches on the sideline, that's just the rules
Blick with the Ruger, that's just the rules
Ain't lovin' these hoes, that's just the rules
Cuffin' these hoes, that ain't the move
That ain't the move (That ain't the move)
Poppin' a Molly, she actin' a fool
30 in the clip, bitch, that's just the rules
That's just the rules, that's just the rules
That's just the rules