

Rules

Smoke DZA

She said baby, what are the rules?
I said the only rule is "there are no rules"
Baby, baby, yeah, don't be confused
Just keep it cool, just keep it cool (yeah, yeah)

You fuckin' with the full on plug
Full off love, said all she need is me she good on drugs
You know the bull, pull on but try to pull a wool on us
Like we ain't smart enough to know what's up
You know hustlers cop to get paid, rock through the day
My cologne \$500, like 5 bucks a spray
I'm high, tuck the J, my vibe fuck the day
My fly hustling ways, I can't adjust to fake
Not ever if ever my game switch
Curse the brush I use to paint this
I can't quit truth be told shit I ain't even ink this
Them spirits got me linked in

She said baby, what are the rules?
I said the only rule is "there are no rules"
Baby, baby, yeah, don't be confused
Just keep it cool, just keep it cool (yeah, yeah)
I hit the girl with the life legs
She call me up for some nice sex
I [?] off some nice breasts
Now that bitch lookin' priceless

Roll up a bag and then relax
Binge shopper, I blow a bag in Saks
I knew shorty linin' niggas for packs
I had to tell her I ain't talkin' yo body I'll get you snatched like
Not Bernice Burgos, snatched like
I'm talkin take it like Liam won't get you back like
That shit hurt like a rat bite, actin' like I ain't one of the illest
niggas and I rap tight (really?)
High as fuck like I'm attached to a satellite
G5 to the bay that's a fast flight
Underground lord of the rap sites
Walkin' through the tunnel with a flashlight

She said baby, what are the rules?
I said the only rule is "there are no rules"
Baby, baby, yeah, don't be confused
Just keep it cool, just keep it cool (yeah, yeah)
I hit the girl with the life legs
She call me up for some nice sex
I bought her a pair of some nice breasts
Now that bitch lookin' priceless
She said baby, what are the rules?
I said the only rule is "there are no rules"