

# Rule Book

## Styles P

I just wanna live like a Huxtable  
Blow a lil' kush, a nigger is gettin' comfortable  
It's only my niggas that I'm bumpin' to  
Prolly be a nigga in a circle that I dump into

It's big money deals or the lil' ones  
If you ain't talkin' no money, niggas'll pull a lil' gun  
And leave yo ass dead for a lil' somethin  
That's why I always make a killin' somethin

You can save the fuck boy feedback  
I be in ya bitch like the weed bag  
I'm always askin' where the g's at  
100%, authentic, you can believe that

Used to live in the welfare motels  
Now I say farewell leavin' the hotels  
A nigga live up in the five star  
Money go around like the button on a ipod

Jetlife  
Flyin' high with my niggas and you know we live the best life  
Block life  
Gettin' guap with my niggas, sittin' pretty at the stop lights  
Jetlife  
Sex drugs and rock and roll until we hit the next life  
Block life  
Pick a dealer, call the work, I betchu I'm a cop right

That paper ain't makin' me no different  
Just making my collections a lil bigger  
The architecture in my cribs a lil' iller  
Than it is where you live, but I ain't downin' you my nigga

I'm just tellin' you to go and get it  
Cause when I find it, I ain't hidin' it on no bitch shit  
I can't do it for you man, but I can help you hustle if you strugglin'  
Jet life, I'm accustomed

To them luxury things  
What this rap money brings  
Houses with the elevators, cars with the wings  
Bitches on the quest for them rings

That allows them to possess, garnishments at yo checks  
So I protect my neck  
Movin' on to the next  
Swingin' in and out of lanes in that grand sport vette

My mind on my cash, my foot is on the gas  
Gettin' high, keepin' my profile low as my tires  
Ridin'