

# Russian Roulette

Summrs

(BrentRambo)

Yeah, yeah, I don't follow no rules  
Yeah, I don't follow no rules

Hopped off the plane  
Man, I'm saying, niggas be lame  
Came in this bitch with a plan  
Came in this bitch, changed the game  
I ain't in it for the fame  
Nigga in it for the cheese  
Made a million on some beats  
Made a million, no degree  
Yeah, got this bitch up on her knees  
Let's get it blazing like some grease  
Yeah, do this shit with the ease  
The pint got a V  
Hopped up out of the V  
And my shirt LV (V, V, V)  
This shit a thousand degrees  
Fell asleep with a freak (Freak)  
Room service, have my keys (Keys)  
Bitch giving strip tease  
Sinclairs my teeth  
'inclairs on her teeth (Teeth , teeth, teeth, teeth )  
And that's just on my teeth  
We ain't get to the neck  
We ain't get to the wrist, we ain't get to the motherfuckin' Patek  
I'm in some shit cost three times a motherfucking Corvette, yeah  
Yeah, tryna slut her out up on a jet  
He spent his life up on a Rolex, now his dumb ass is dead, yeah  
Everything I do in life, make the right move like I'm playin' chess, yeah  
And my nigga aiming for your head, what's the fucking point of wearing a vest? Yeah  
Ain't gon' lie, I fucked her on her period 'cause I'm as real as it fucking gets, yeah (Gets, gets, gets)  
I got emeralds on my right wrist and my left wrist Van Cleef with baguettes, yeah  
After I go number one, I'm going Audemars Piguet, yeah (AP, AP)  
Huh, used to slut out some twin hoes, them hoes was twin brunettes, yeah  
Uh, used to ball out up at Saks from selling niggas fake presets, yeah  
I'm just keepin' it real  
And lil' Rino up now, bitch, ain't no up next, yeah  
Huh, and I'm shining, but my net worth went up like the fuckin' sunset, yeah  
And my body startin' to reject these fuckin' drugs, stomach upset, yeah  
Is it the devil telling me we should play Russian Roulette? Yeah  
Ayy, fuckin' an actress, tell me call her back, she finna go on her set, yeah  
h (Ooh)  
You is not my dog if I cut you off, to me, you is dead, yeah

You fuckin' dead, nigga  
Shit dead, everything dead, nigga  
This shit dead to me, man  
Yeah, man  
Can't come back around me now  
If I cut you off, it's for the better  
If I cut you off, it's for the better  
For the better