

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

Sinclair's my teeth

'inclair's 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 (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

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