

# Hussein Fatal, I Know The Rules

## Verse one

I blow'em over wit the club scene  
try don for my nine thousand thugs  
in the clubs that love green one step  
behind Hussin dogs the don me and I'm  
well bomb on ya kind like Vietnam  
against all odds get cha Benz or rocks  
me and kada go against all fog  
dog from jeerz infotrate all herds  
my last words who gone blast and serve  
they told me never say never but I never stay alive  
hold me, look in my eyes, say I'm never gonna die  
blast pass, ya half ass, staff like Casses Clay  
pass the tray, pound gripped wit the satin  
pistol packin' fresh out of jail, I ain't goin' back  
release me to the care, of my heartless strap  
hung over from Hennessy, wit a menace in Tennessee  
to creep like, burglars heraldin' all you suckas in the industry

## Chorus

I know the rules, you all tryin' to change'em  
cuz, you a star, wit ya video models you be frontin'  
at the bar, me and my thuggs in back, sippin Yack  
relax, tat it down, jus dyin' to go out wit macks

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## Verse two

It get's hectic yall, switch the rules  
get cha tools, my motor for runnin' down cuz  
ya bitch improved, reelected as any, as respected  
outlaw glocks, got it locked, wit all these blocks connected  
from the east to the west, back home wit tha vest  
seen it all and still ball, a dog you can't impress  
cores ya soul, wit this gold mic molest  
when I blow'em ain't nothin' less, drinkin' in front of ?  
don't get prayed over and laid, picked from bein' pounded  
tha 41. wit the quick flip speed rounded, clothes you identify  
bitch made niggaz, I got a point  
I'm out ta minimize, down goes ya squad and ya C.E.O, to  
step in the streets, steadily infectin' ya crew  
he betta act, or get smacked, wit the ten mack two

## Chorus

## Verse three

Secerts of war, we bust if we must plus  
and handle business, when you jealous playas  
fuck wit us, turn the party out  
soon as they whip the lime beocardy out  
it's all we out, been up all night, when the guards be out  
call me out, picture perfect life, when I live it  
run ya part of town like Emmitt, only five minutes in it  
Militant minded, combined wit a sentence  
all you fake thug niggas, ya crimes ain't constant  
even po-nine, they give me mine from a distant  
my chain dangle, hold the Henny on a strange angle  
aim and bang you, who the fuck you tryin' run ya game to  
it's crunch time, I'm servin'em when it's lunch time  
give me mines, stealin' ya hoe, and I'll throw just one rhyme  
yall niggas squealin', my thuggs is still dealin'

got niggas hittin' the ceilin', on them fifty story buildings  
clack back the strap, give me that wit the equipment

Chorus

To all my thuggs, all around the muthafuckin' county nation  
world wide, keep on sittin' in the back, wit that Yack  
keepin' it real, yall know who it go downnnnnnnn  
Fatal dog once again, for my outlaw niggas  
keep it comin', none muthafuckin' stop  
Kadafi rest in peace, my nigga 'pac rest in peace