Lil' Flip, 8 Rulez

[Chorus]

- 1 Never let a nigga know yo business
- 2 Always start what you finish
- 3 Stay on yo note don't slip
- 4 Be careful cause these streets are a trip
- 5 Always keep a glock in yo whip
- 6 Real niggaz stick to the script
- 7 Don't slang crack where you stay
- 8 Just don't do it okay

[Lil' Flip]

In my hood all you see is dope fiends and dope dealers Rats and roaches police and 4 wheelers Metro's gun shoots piccalo 30-year-old men chillin drinkin bigalow Stop signs but don't nobody ever stop Theres ten groups in my hood but don't nobody drop Plus the block is hot, and this dope game cold Throught rain sleet or snow birds gotta get sold

[Somebody]

Birds get sold, I stand and watch the game unfold My thing gets low, I teach the grain get gain and blowed Leave the scene wit no clue Fo' girls you gotta remember, don't break the rulez Use ya tool (Its kinda like you snooze you loose)

Ìf you don't fuck wit me I aint fuckin wit you

[Lil' Flip] Check the game 'til you see my weapons aim Nigga I aint a rookie I'm a veteran mayne

[Chorus]

[Lil' Flip]

Hustle for yo whip, stack fo yo mill' Buy a cookie cutter whip it ship it, then I'm in the wind Back to home base, I'm on a paper chase I'm not a case catcher so I can't catch a case Money on my mind, and how am I gonna get it I dress like I'm broke but I'm really running the city Bricks turn into crumbs, gallons turn into one Drugs, violence distributing using guns Money, cash, hoes, swangin gas full If you don't pay the bills man thats all I know Hustlers never sleep and sleepers never hustle I'm on the interstate with a brick in my muffler Keep it on a low cause niggas be snitchin They'll do anything so they won't see prison Man you never know yo cousin can be a snitch And a month later now you got undercovers taking yo piss I'm off the block, somebody better call the cops I'm holdin rocks, somebody better call the doc Shippin and handlin, when I'm not feed in the family The family don't feed me I feed the family

[Chorus]