Lil' O, The Real Nigga Rules

(*talking*)

See this right here is for boys that really want Something out of life, you know I'm saying Boys that's really trying to get something and Get somewhere, you feel me You gotta ask yourself, why am I not having paper Why am I not rich and, am I living by the rules Am I applying myself, why does Lil' O keep winning Because I work harder than you

See when it's time to go to work, dog I'm punching the clock And go to work with the work, know I'm talking about You can find me on I-10, nigga running my route On the way to the booth, cause I fronted some out I'm from the land of the lost, where we handle the South Don't play god damn it the walk, dismantle your vault Cause playing in this game, will have you land in a cross But I'm a Jes', let me hand you the torch, let me show you How to flip that brick, cook that soft flip that whip It ain't that hard, just stick to the script Don't be a sucka, just stick to the licks stay on note And stay focused, soon enough you'll be flipping a six Let me maximize your game, to make your losses minimal Cause the moves that I make, make me a five star general Listen up, cause the message subliminal, wanna come up In this game, pay attention cause these are the principles

(Hook)

1, peep game if you snooze you lose 2, stay on your grind nigga pay your dues 3, broke or rich which one you choose If it's rich, peep the real nigga rules 4, stay or leave stop running your mouth 5, everybody can't come to the house 6, never make a trash bitch your spouse That set you up, know I'm talking about

(Lil' O)

Peep the real nigga rules

I'll show you how to break bread, and shake FED's Ball till you fall, live it up eat good and stay fed But first thing, the block must stay bled But if you get caught with a rock or a block, don't say shit Cause snitching ain't tolerated, you'd be surprised How many boys you thought was real, done cooperated But it's iight, when you hear he got shot Don't cry or shed a tear, man he got what he got You gotta keep niggaz out of your spot, out of your mix Out of all your traps, how you getting your chips Because friends is killing friends, it's ridiculous But this is blood money baby, it's the business bitch You out of time your partna all in your house, all in your stash Your gal to you a slut, he be fucking her ass She call your phone yelling crying, talking that trash Saying some niggaz just kicked in your do', and took all of your cash Ain't that a bitch

(Hook)

(Lil' O)

First off this ain't no rap verse, I'm telling you Playa this is game, I'm giving you I use to have hoes named Pam, Keisha, Cocoa, Olivia, strap so Much work to they thighs, to the state they pussy smell like Bolivia Homie, the real G's know me I slung weight, on the streets of Braeswood Wolfare and Clubkrey, so dog I really know this shit It's not like I seen my partna do it, then I went and wrote this shit And motherfucker, you can quote that shit, what you know About counting forty thou', watch me smoke the shit But don't get mad you can do it too, listen to the words Of the real, let it hit your soul and influence you Cause if you in the game, you might as well get your change Don't be out here, hustling for a piece and chain Real niggaz know the mask, put it up And try to find another way, up out the game

(Hook)

(*talking*)

I wanna dedicate this to all the niggaz out on the block
All the niggaz out with a mouth full of motherfucking rocks
All over the world, I love y'all niggaz man
When y'all feel like no one love you, you know Lil' O love you mayn
I want y'all niggaz to get your change out here mayn, you know
Cause you in the belly of the beast, gon ahead
And get it and find a way out mayn
This ain't fly shit, I'm just rapping to you
You live and apply yourself to these rules, you watch how fast
You come up, you watch how things start going your way
You know I'm saying, this ain't just something I put together
Cause I thought it sounded good, this is really some
Rules you can apply to your real life
And make you some motherfucking paper
Ya'll niggaz stay down