Gun Rule

Cashis

Walkin, with a semi cocked,
Flick down any block,
Get cash plenty drop or getting shot,
Went to war with the cops, you reach for what I got,
Treat you like Singapore, swing a sword, you are chopped,
Picture me pistol fling, look at me, look at me,
And realize aint none a yall as hood as me.
thatâ€™s on everything, take six to ya frame,
You son caught strays, he gon die any day,
Try and act brave, tell the law my name,
I bet your family wont live to see another day,
There is no other way, you hearing what I say,
I got paper now, I can fight the case,

Im walkin through this concrete jungle, plenty niggas ready to mug you,
Attitude of fuck you, nigga you aint been where Im from fool,
The Lanes over here will dump too, we live by gun rule,

Im walkin through this concrete jungle, plenty niggas ready to mug you,
Attitude of fuck you, nigga you aint been where Im from fool,
The Lanes over here will dump too, we live by gun rule,

Like Iraq, C-4 in back packs,
You can pull straps but you cant match that,
Thought you was hard as shit bitch,
Why you let em snitch?
Put the gun in ya hand now we can settle it,
Put it up to his head, I cant do it for ya,
You be the trigger man, kill your own brother,
See how it feels when he drops and he bleeds,
I handed you heat, it was your option to squeeze,
Drop to your knees, look at me and believe,
Thereâ€™s only one way to get out of this thing,
Barrel aimed at your face, cocked back fired straight,
Now release neither one of us to catch a murder case

Im walkin through this concrete jungle, plenty niggas ready to mug you,
Attitude of fuck you, nigga you aint been where Im from fool,
The Lanes over here will dump too, we live by gun rule,

Im walkin through this concrete jungle, plenty niggas ready to mug you,
Attitude of fuck you, nigga you aint been where Im from fool,
The Lanes over here will dump too, we live by gun rule,

Flyin down the 5, flicked out getting high,
Jump off from Lincoln, roll through Anaheim,
Rush of a homicide, races through my mind
I commit any crime, any where any time,
Stick niggas for their shine yeah,
You been on the grind yeah,
Take the jury off and pass it to me its mine,
Cohort, Me and my cohorts on codeine,
Conspiring, rioting, robbin niggas for more cream.
Step on work, eighth by eighth,
Six points off a quarter nigga stretch that cake,
I aint chillin on the corner, ya phone and ya order,
For 8 balls and up, I aint holdin nothing shorter, yeah.

Im walkin through this concrete jungle, plenty niggas ready to mug you,
Attitude of fuck you, nigga you aint been where Im from fool,
The Lanes over here will dump too, we live by gun rule,

Im walkin through this concrete jungle, plenty niggas ready to mug you,
Attitude of fuck you, nigga you aint been where Im from fool,
The Lanes over here will dump too, we live by gun rule

Lyrics submitted by jeremy.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/