

Rules

Vinny West

Rule one,never fuck a thug bitch
A thug bitch be the same as a slut bitch
Gang you up then they might fall in love bitch
Leave you stuck now you lookin like a dumb bitch
Rule two, you needa get you money up
It's like rule one but acting funny huh?
Test her, see if faster money come
If she ain't bringing in the funds find another one
Rule three,stop flexing on the gram,stop dmming me those dumbass scams
We ain't hommies,we ain't partners, we ain't fam
Free my nigga [?] out the motherfucking jam
Rule four, stop buying all em' chains
get yo momma outta debt make it rain
Put her in a house,in a car,anything
We do it to get money, money nigga fuck the fame
Rule five,never tell lies
If you gon ride for a nigga, better slide
My enemies your enemies,never switch sides
Never fill a [?] that's a [?] in disguise
Rule six, don't trust shit
Don't even trust your main hommie or a bitch
Money change everything that shit hella sick
Keep a player all the time so you won't get bit
Rule seven, you better run it up
If any nigga run your fade you better squabble up
It's 2018 you better keep that thang tucked [?] be quick to run it up
Rule eight,never turn fake
Keep everything silent, remain straight
Be a man, better take her on a date
At the end of the night, put that thang in my face

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