Rules Go Out the Window

Infectious Grooves

-Muir-Pleasents-
Chorus:
If you want what's under the sun - you better get your
fingers 'round a gun
You can rule what's under the sun - if you get your
hands around a gun
I'm not convinced of your intention - there's more than
a point of contention
Outside is where we'll settle - I'm gonna pull out my metal
Now you can't use your college education - when you're
swimming in your own perspiration
You broke all the rules you know - now all the rules go out the window!
Chorus
Let's check the score to see who's winning -
the muthafucka that ain't afraid of sinning
Makes no difference who's older or bigger - he's the
smart money 'cause his finger's on the trigger
For every person that thinks that they won't die - there's
a bullet to prove you a lie
You can try but you ain't gonna get no - NO! - 'cause all the rules just went
out the window!
Chorus
Should of thought about the kickback - now you got yourself a bitch slap
Without pain, where would I be - just like you, pretty damn lonely
Now let us take a moment of silence - to commemorate our new bloody violence
It's the end of the life you know - all the rules just went out the window
Chorus (2x)

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