

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)

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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