

# Last Of The Mohicans

## Ja Rule

Yeah, yeah  
'Last Of The Mohicans' man, let's go  
You'll never take me alive  
It's time DJ, wake 'em up  
I'd like to introduce you all to somebody  
Somebody very dear  
I'm here to put you all through the pressure like nobody ever  
'Cause everytime I shoot nothing but fo' n beta  
An' them slugs get heada' your way any day fella  
'Cause when murder reigns you gona' need umbrellas  
Kevlar an' a whole lot of gun runners  
You hotdog niggas hide your relish  
Ain't shit to tell us I keep the army  
An' they stay armed- best stay the fuck from 'round me  
Unless your desire leads you to touch the dream  
I be in back of the back AG on the jeans  
Hit the button to the left an' you can see how it leans  
This thang is like an' airplane you park in the street, mean  
It's so vicious call me young, all the wishes  
'Cause I wished for it all, beg the Lord for forgiveness  
'Cause I sin, I'ma sinner, but I win, I'ma winner  
I'm runnin' the marathon an' y'all niggas are sprinters  
I exercise more mental an' massage my fingers  
I'm lookin' forward to bangin' out start to finish  
Give me a minute let me explain why most niggas is timid  
They runnin' round with good bodies an' no hearts in 'em  
Makin' it easy fo' a nigga to get 'em- expose em'  
Witness Rule the chosen man who spit it the coldest  
Load up this ten shot, till y'all niggas the hole-est  
I'ma God send- niggas better act like they know this muthafucka  
Your game ain't nuthin' but smoke an' mirrors  
(Let 'em know)  
Y'all clowns can't be serious, uh huh  
Many has tried but y'all can't kill us  
We still livin' this real vivid- we real niggas  
(Nigga)  
Your game ain't nuthin' but smoke an' mirrors, uh huh  
We ain't neva scared I hope all y'all hear us  
Many has tried but y'all can't kill us

We still livin' this real vivid- we kill, killers  
The world is blind so now I gotta spit it in braille  
That raw coked up flow you can put in the scales  
So when niggas start dyin' can't nobody tell, it's jus'  
An' overdose injection of that braille, Rule  
When I come thru' can't nobody move me  
I'm exclusive cop some new shit every Tuesday  
Excuse me- bitch, I'm one of a kind  
When I die study my mind an' dupe' the design  
Now I'm inclined people say tha' I'm ahead of my time  
Whoever said that they must'a had they nose on tha' line  
I'm not even in my prime yet, a veteran in this muthafuckin' rap shit  
What religion you practice, a pristical baptist or catholic  
I can't really say I'm religious an' to that I'ma witness  
But I'm spiritual that's why I keep the Lord in the picture  
40 Cal in the 7-40 I laugh at niggas  
That wanna' get buried in cemeteries next to they bitches  
An' get thrown wit' bricks tied to they Lebron's  
The game we play is chess them niggas is pawns  
You the first pieces we take off the board  
Because I'ma king that's from Queens an'  
Then it's the whole regime, beta' known as the team  
Big shout to my nigga Preme, it ain't nothin' illegal  
About keepin' ya' cash clean when you sellin'  
Millions of records, an' send me some jeans muthafucka  
Your game ain't nuthin' but smoke an' mirrors  
(Let 'em know)  
Y'all clowns can't be serious, uh huh  
Many has tried but y'all can't kill us  
We still livin' this real vivid, we real niggas  
(Nigga)  
Your game ain't nuthin' but smoke an' mirrors, uh huh  
We ain't neva scared I hope all y'all hear us  
Many has tried but y'all can't kill us  
We still livin' this real vivid we kill, killers  
Yeah, you know, uh  
Wha'cha'll don't know?  
There's nothin' real about these niggas in this game  
This is it Murder Inc nigga, you lookin' at 'em  
The realest muthafuckin' niggas in the game, you starin' at 'em  
Ain't no need to look nowhere else, it's murder niggas  
Holla, we ridin', you know, c'mon niggas  
It's danger, it's danger  
What up to my nigga Merc, Big Caddy  
My nigga Black Child, rest in peace

To our muthafuckin' soldier up in Heaven  
My nigga Do Cannons, Do Cannons  
We see you nigga, we love you nigga  
Shadow I see you nigga  
We gon' pour out a lil' liquor  
We gon' have some fun  
We gon' ride this muthafucka' out  
It's murda', real talk nigga  
We in the building

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