

# Furious

## NewSong

Yo  
Rule nigga  
Ja Rule, O1  
Yeah, it's our world, please believe  
Niggas ain't real, please believe  
It's murda, please believe  
I N C niggas what's fucking with me?  
R U L E love me or hate me baby, refer to 3:36 baby  
That's the rule please niggas don't get it confused  
See this game that we playing, y'all playing to lose  
Who's next that wanna ride  
(Who?)  
Spitting, how I do niggas knowin' they wanna ride  
(Who? Who? Who?)  
Rule baby, I've been really outta control lately  
If you relating let me hear ya say yea-yaay yea-yaay  
Y'all feeling my pain? I've been running wild time and again  
Y'all swerve in my lane, I'll pull up and start popping ya brain  
Fuck knowin' these broads names, extravagant champagne  
Y'all niggas is lame, my niggas ain't sane  
Who you fuckin' with?  
Y'all niggas wanna dead  
(Who?)  
Then wanna ride  
(Who?)  
Y'all know the niggas who steady screaming  
(Fuck you)  
It's murda, murda, you know it's murda, murda  
We scream it, we yell it, we living murda, murda, murda  
Y'all ain't feelin'  
(Who?)  
Y'all don't like  
(Who?)  
Y'all know the niggas that be steady screaming  
(Fuck you)  
It's murda, murda, you know it's murda, murda  
We live it, we breathe it, we screaming murda, murda, murda  
Murder Inc is my blood  
We go through the pain together by any means

Popping it hot at whoever or so it seems  
Niggas that getting hot not this hot nigga very hot  
See it in your eyes niggas ready to die  
But as long as I'm alive I'm putting this on my life  
For niggas that ain't right they get it upon sight  
If ya know me then you know we pop away  
Cock and pop again baby, men will be men  
I spit off 10 fuck it give 'em the 16  
Like my guns dirty and hands clean  
Loose bitches in tight jeans  
Old money and crack fiends was a fetish  
Before Guliani got into office and deaded shit  
Fuck it I'm living my life on the edge  
Got one in the head plus a nigga's fed 'nuff said  
I'm gonna behead niggas that don't believe this, Rule baby, 3:36  
Y'all niggas wanna dead  
(Who?)  
Then wanna ride  
(Who?)  
Y'all know the niggas who steady screaming  
(Fuck you)  
It's murda, murda, you know it's murda, murda  
We scream it, we yell it, we living murda, murda, murda  
Y'all ain't feelin'  
(Who?)  
Y'all don't like  
(Who?)  
Y'all know the niggas that be steady screaming  
(Fuck you)  
It's murda, murda, you know it's murda, murda  
We live it, we breathe it, we screaming murda, murda, murda  
We are the world's most dangerous niggas alive  
All of my niggas bang with us and let's ride  
Muthafuckas will war but not many survive  
'Cuz 50 shots tearing through the side of ya ride  
'Cuz we are  
(Murderers)  
Muthafucka you heard player  
(Murderers)  
Popping collars in air  
Popping shots through ya rearview  
Bullets, they tear through  
Got niggas wondering like "What the fuck did I do?"  
So niggas wanna go and get they man 'cuz they can't do this shit  
Because they ain't got no heart for this, bust a gun and body shit

Niggas like you probably snitch, do a nigga then get rich  
Niggas like you always fit 6 feet deep inside a ditch  
There ain't nothing fucking with this ya know why?  
Nigga I just came into the game ready to die  
Ready to hold heat, drive by with Rule  
Popping shots through the sun roof screaming, "Fuck you"  
Y'all niggas wanna dead  
(Who?)  
Then wanna ride  
(Who?)  
Y'all know the niggas who steady screaming  
(Fuck you)  
It's murda, murda, you know it's murda, murda  
We scream it, we yell it, we living murda, murda, murda  
Y'all ain't feelin'  
(Who?)  
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