

Connected

Ja Rule

Woo

Murder Inc motherfucker We world wide connected
And ya'll don't want to fuck with us
In the streets we respected
So ya'll don't want to fuck wit us
World wide connected nigga
Ya'll don't want to fuck wit us
Gangster ass niggaz and we hard to hit
Murder Inc in the role who could fuck wit this It ain't no verse mother fuckers who fake East thugs
Its murder Inc in the role nigga throw up your dub
They show us love in the club real niggaz bossed up man
We heavily intoxicated so toss it up
Attacks your mind and your conscience
Written to enhance this verbally thugs grammar
I'm 'bout to touch the roof wit it
Extraordinary and I was never ordinary at the cemetery Missin' my homies in mortuaries
End all most real young name and 'pac
I'm a keep my heat tucked until my soul goes pop
I hear a lot of niggaz rapping
But there ain't that many rappers
Out there scraping and keep it cracking
We keep it happening
I'm a million out the gate No scratch that 8 from CD's to tapes
We rock like earthquakes
I'm Eastwood catch me dipping a fleetwood
Like a G should
Young Eastwood is so damn good We world wide connected
And ya'll don't want to fuck with us
In the streets we respected
So ya'll don't want to fuck wit us
World wide connected nigga
Ya'll don't want to fuck wit us
Gangster ass niggaz and we hard to hit Nigga think that I is raw spit
Murder inc in the role, we all sick
So all niggaz involved get mauled
Quick as a dog and the raw gets you involved
And I'm a draw quick, nigga aww shit
Punks talking lick I haul off quick
Wit' a sawed off kick it's like they fall off cliffs

Y'all call it off before all y'all get stoned
 Like you're fallen off in a raw mosh pit
 Off in a ditch your coffin is sick
 While I floss in the awesomest whips
 And I toss in your chicks
 Your caution when your calling your six
 'Cause your talk can get you crossed and lost in the mix
 I'm a pause in the bitch bossed in the pits
 Burn I serve niggaz stay off at ya clique
 Spend off with ya grip my land of gangreen you
 I have the doctors taking your leg off of your hip, motherfucker
 We world wide connected
 And ya'll don't want to fuck with us
 In the streets we respected
 So ya'll don't want to fuck wit us
 World wide connected nigga
 Ya'll don't want to fuck wit us
 Gangster ass niggaz and we hard to hit
 All y'all niggaz need to get off my dick
 I spit it how I live it plus the flows real sick
 Rock you leavin'
 I got killers ranged from Compton to Cleveland
 World wide connected any type niggaz there's no breathin'
 Give me the reason I put a halo throw your mental
 And give your the holy spirit and see you to Gods temple
 I'm the avenging angle and earth be thy claim
 And Ja be thy name, I know your all praying
 For the day of my diminishing
 Why don't somebody finish him off and put it right through his cross
 The X is the 50 ya'll got to be kidding me
 These niggaz is my sons I raised them from young
 Curtis and little Earl should of been little girls
 'Cause they bitch made and they act like one of my itchbays
 Touche! The rule is more than ready
 Gun heavy and world wide connected
 We world wide connected
 And ya'll don't want to fuck with us
 In the streets we respected
 So ya'll don't want to fuck wit us
 World wide connected nigga
 Ya'll don't want to fuck wit us
 Gangster ass niggaz and we hard to hit
 {Extra extra aint roll about it
 Ja Rule's just been elected
 President of United Ghettos of America}
 {This is all shit
 Ya that's shit, thats shit
 You'll say they tried to pin that shit on me
 In Emeri there are niggas are innocent like
 We makin' the kids do ecstasy
 I am not makin' the kids do ecstasy
 They made me do ecstasy, ha ha ha}
 {Here's what we had to say at press time
 Welcome to America, ha ha ha

My peoples my peoples, welcome to America}

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