Furious

Ja Rule

Yo
Rule nigga
Ja Rule, O1Yeah, 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 againY'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, murdaY'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, murdaMurder 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 hotSee 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 awayCock 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 jeansOld 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, 3:36Y'all niggas wanna dead
(Who?)
Then wanna ride
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(Fuck you)
It's murda, murda, you know it's murda, murda
We live it, we breathe it, we screaming murda, murda, murdaWe 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 airPopping 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 ditchThere 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?)
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