

# Fuck You

## Ja Rule

Yo  
Yo uh  
Rule nigga  
Ja Rule O1  
Uh  
Yeah  
It's our world, please believe  
Niggas ain't real, please believe  
It's murda, please believe  
I.N.C., niggas what's fuckin' 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 playin', ya'll playin' to lose  
Who's next that wanna ride spittin'  
(Who? Who?)  
How I do niggas, knowin' they wanna ride  
(Who? Who?)  
Rule baby, I've been really outta control lately  
If you relatin' let me hear ya say  
(Yay-yaay, yay-yaay)  
Ya'll feelin' my pain? I've been runnin' wild time and again  
Ya'll swerve in my lane, I'll pull up and start poppin' ya brain  
Fuck knowin' these broads names  
Extravagant champagne  
Ya'll niggas is lame, my niggas ain't sane  
Who you fuckin' with?  
Ya'll niggas wanna dead  
(Who?)  
Then wanna ride  
(Who?)  
Ya'll know the niggas who steady screamin'  
(Fuck you)  
It's murda, murda, you know it's murda, murda  
We scream it, we yell it  
We livin' murda, murda, murda  
Ya'll ain't feelin'  
(Who?)  
Ya'll don't like

(Who?)  
Ya'll know the niggas who steady screamin'  
(Fuck you)  
It's murda, murda, you know it's murda, murda  
We live it, we breathe it  
We screamin' murda, murda, murda  
Murder I.N.C. is my blood group  
Go through the pain together by any means  
Poppin' it hot at whoever or so it seems  
Niggas that gettin' 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 puttin' this on my life  
For niggas that ain't right, they get it upon sight  
If ya know me then you'll no way, 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 livin' my life on the edge  
Got one in the head, plus a niggas Fed 'nuff said  
I'm gonna behead niggas that don't believe this  
Rule baby 3:36  
Ya'll niggas wanna dead  
(Who?)  
Then wanna ride  
(Who?)  
Ya'll know the niggas who be steady screamin'  
(Fuck you)  
It's murda, murda, you know it's murda, murda  
We scream it, we yell it  
We livin' murda, murda, murda  
Ya'll ain't feelin'  
(Who?)  
Ya'll don't like  
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(Fuck you)  
It's murda, murda, you know it's murda, murda  
We live it, we breathe it  
We screamin' 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 ball but not many survive

'Cause 50 shots, tearin' through the side of ya ride  
'Cause we are  
(Murderers)  
Muthafucka you heard, playa  
(Murderers)  
Poppin' collars in air  
Poppin' shots through ya rearview  
Bullets, they tear through  
Got niggas wonderin' like, "What the fuck did I do?"  
So niggas wanna go and get they man 'cause 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 nothin' fuckin' with this, ya know why?  
Nigga I just came into the game, "Ready to Die"  
Ready to hold heat, drive-by with rule  
Poppin' shots through the sun roof screamin', "Fuck you"  
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(Who?)  
Then wanna ride  
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