

# The Inc Is Back

## Ja Rule

Geah, Lou turn it up a little bit, nigga  
Rowdy, I see you, nigga, Queens  
Yo this Shadow in this motherfucker, holla  
Representin' Hoodstock, Hussein  
The Stock Family nigga  
And it's a motherfuckin' takeover, geah, Ferrari Black  
We invested in the hood nigga in a lot of different ways  
Geah, come on but right now, nigga  
The bricks is back, the bricks is back  
The bricks is back, the bricks is back  
Big 'Dow ain't the toughest, so I'll tell you right now  
When it's on it's nothin' Shadow gettin' to bustin'  
The bricks is back, the bricks is back  
The bricks is back, the bricks is back  
Big 'Dow ain't the toughest, so I'll tell you right now  
When it's on it's nothin' Shadow gettin' to bustin'  
Let me tell you who I be and who I am  
Shadow Stock, ready rock, that's what I'm sellin'  
And E pills, four hundred for fifty get you a refill  
Twenty-three a gram, nigga, let's do the deal  
Representin' the Stock Family, I don't really care  
How big you get pussy, you can't handle me  
Won't say I'm the toughest, so I'll tell you right now  
When it's on, it's nothin', Shadow gettin' to bustin'  
Every class at school nigga was special ed  
Teacher got bored a nigga so we was all red  
Twenty four with no diploma I don't really care  
These cowards don't got it crackin' and I'm out there  
Lou, he got the brown Ferrari but I got the green  
Smells caught in between, nigga doin' his thing  
What I'm sayin' it's a hustler's pain  
Bein' rich by myself, it's a treacherous dream, damn  
Queens is back, Queens is back  
Nigga, Queens is back, Queens is back  
Man Sekou ain't the toughest, I'll tell ya right now  
When it's on it's nothin', 720 get to bustin'  
Queens is back, Queens is back  
Nigga, Queens is back, Queens is back  
Man, and Sekou ain't the toughest, I'll tell ya right now

When it's on it's nothin', 720 get to bustin'  
Oh, my gangstaness  
All the anger in my heart who we thank for this  
Yo, I can't thank a soul but God and guns  
Don't kill a damn fool, it's a animant's steel  
It's the liquor and the bills cause a man to steal  
It's the lack of Medicaid and these bitches got AIDS  
And they snaggin' at the Y, player we too high  
I ain't really into ballin' and tossin' my chips  
Rather cop real estate then ride big whips  
Rather trick on my wife and go real a dick or hips  
Slick bitch that's strict man, she can't get shit  
But she get trashed on the car hood by Hoodstock  
We got good stock and size does matter, bitch  
That's why we slang good cock  
Back the thirty eight slug, back out  
Look out the way, 'fore your whole hood shot up  
The INC is back, the INC is back  
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The INC is back, the INC is back  
Black Child is gutter, it's on, motherfuckers  
The INC is back, the INC is back  
The INC is back, the INC is back  
Black Child is gutter, I don't give a fuck  
What I sell out with a gun, motherfucker  
I got stocks in the hood, sold rocks in the wood  
Pop up on your block with the glock like it's good  
Got niggaz scared to cop and drop like I'm Suge  
Pop if you could, watch if you would  
Nigga go platinum from the federal pen  
Go 150 months and come home gettin' rich again  
Nigga, it's sicker than, I hope you listenin', nigga, we glistenin'  
Pop off and leave you in the dead man position  
Black Child is Murder, y'all forgettin'  
The work I put in, the dirt I done did  
On this earth niggaz lives is worthless  
Unless you worth a few million, school your children  
Let the game get to 'em  
Then they brain get ruined  
Mine speak foreign languages fluently  
Hoodstock exchange ain't nothin' new to me  
Cop and go, set 'em shop in community  
I've been ticklin' clit ever since puberty  
Might taste it if it smells clean to me  
Mama lean with me, holler and scream with me

The Rule is back, the Rule is back  
The Rule is back, the Rule is back  
Like 'Pac said, "Keep your head up, man"  
Like Biggie Biggie "Give me one more chance"  
Niggaz, the Rule is back, the Rule is back  
The Rule is back, the Rule is back  
Like 'Pac said, "Geep your head up man"  
Like Biggie Biggie "Give me one more chance"  
Nigga, I cap back just from my mental anguish  
This cash is aimless, cop the new yellow Vanguish  
And I ride swervin' down the west side highway  
Get high like a G4 on the runway  
I can't land it, man, with gun in hand  
A hundred grand in escrow tryna expand  
A million niggaz that brick, whole bricks to grams  
Just leave with money, it seems like it's Uncle Sam  
So keep hustlin I done roll  
That comes from all the pain and the strugglin'  
Look at here, federal agents runnin' in  
Come again, it must be mistaken identity  
Like when Oswald took the rap for killin a Kennedy  
We in the street, not industry, niggaz  
And because we're called the Murderers  
That don't make us killaz, now does it?  
Now it's not home but still them trumpets blowin'  
Hold on cause the leader of this mission is a pro  
The Rule is back, the Rule is back  
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Like 'Pac said, "Keep your head up man"  
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The Rule is back, the Rule is back  
Like 'Pac said, "Keep your head up man"  
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