Fuck You

Ja Rule

Yo
Yo uh
Rule nigga
Ja Rule O1
Uh
YeahIt'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 loseWho'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 brainFuck 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, murdaYa'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, murdaMurder 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 dieBut 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 menI 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 shitFuck 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 3:36Ya'll niggas wanna dead
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(Who?)
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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, murdaWe 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 airPoppin' 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 ditchThere 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"Ya'll niggas wanna dead
(Who?)
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