Thug Lovin'

Ja Rule

Yeah, the tide's goin' down nigga
All we need is a a stage, Gotti
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, c'mon
It's on and poppin' baby
The Last Temptation!
He's back! Whoo
Y'all know what I'm talkin' bout
To the world over, B. Brown
Come on, come onAnd I know you're gettin' bored dealin' with him
I know you miss my lovin', my thuggin', thug lovin'
And I know you're gettin' bored dealin' with him
I know you miss my lovin', my thuggin', thug lovin'
And I know you're gettin' boredI know you're livin your life, faithfully
Safe from me, away from me, but you miss bein' next to me
Don't you. don't let our love haunt you
Lust for what you want and go for your gunsAnd back out on anyone tries to interfere or intervene
With me peelin' your wide body outta them tight jeans
Wrist on freeze, seats on lean, shoes 19
Comin' through in that Bentley thangThe top of the town, the keys to the city
You and I make headlines
Like Lo, and Diddy, Bob and Whitney
I'm here 'cuz the Lord sent me pound push like a fugilistBut I'm real devilish and freak that bad bitches, shit
But you, a different story and I know you're gettin' bored and
And he ain't gettin' you horny no more, is he?
When it's all said and done, it's me
Lovin', thuggin'And I know you're gettin' bored dealin' with him
I know you miss my lovin', my thuggin', thug lovin'
And I know you're gettin' bored dealin' with him
I know you miss my lovin', my thuggin', thug lovin'
And I know you're gettin' boredSweet thang livin' it
Won't you let me let you live it a little bit?
I know a stressful relationship is hard to deal with
But here's how you deal with itOn your weekly visits, use a code name
To protect the innocent, maybe I'm too generous
Generally believin' that all women want me
They don't wanna get even, but who do you believe in?Is it money or God? Betrayal or trust, sustain your vows
Secretly or sacred' cuz I love it when you pop your body, body
Move your body, body, drink up all the Bacardi
And roll up alongside me, I love too see you wild and freeBut occasionally you get cold wet feet

And all that it means to me is that you need my heat
'Cuz when it's said and done you're gonna want me
Lovin', thuggin', baby, babyAnd I know you're gettin' bored dealin' with him
I know you miss my lovin', my thuggin', thug lovin'
And I know you're gettin' bored dealin' with him
I know you miss my lovin', my thuggin', thug lovin'
And I know you're gettin' boredBaby girl, here I'm holdin' your love hostage
The ransom for you, sugar, be priceless
'Cuz you been gettin' at me in many a ways
Now, tell your man to watch his back and duck them strays'Cuz I been in a rage lately
Hopin' God'll forgive me for all the sin and all the woman
All the drama I been in and it's just the beginnin'
I hope your watchin' so you could see that nigga ain't built like meThe black sheep of my family
But we one in the same, that's why we get along
Freak off and get it on
When we make love lookin' somethin' like soft pornTell me, baby, do you really wanna go home to him?
But the brightest of your days just goin' look dim
'Cuz you fuckin' with a loser, baby, you can't win
When it's said and done you're gonna need me
Lovin', thuggin', baby, babyAnd I know you're gettin' bored dealin' with him
I know you miss my lovin', my thuggin', thug lovin'
And I know you're gettin' bored dealin' with him
I know you miss my lovin', my thuggin', thug lovin'
And I know you're gettin' bored, babyYeah, yeah, I.G, Ja Rule
B. Brown Murder Inc.
Def Jam, Sony
This is what we buildin' here
Classic shit
Murder Inc.
Ja, B. Brown, MurderIt's that real shit, Rule, baby
Bring it back my, niggaz
Goddammit, Goddammit
Goddammit, look at these kids here
Now, tell me this ain't no mothrfuckin' games we shit hereBig Brown and motherfuckin' Ja Rule
I.G., you son of a bitch he did it again
Motherfucker called B. Brown is back
Ain't that some shit
I'm motherfuckin' big Remo in this bitch
I'm here to let you know
We ain't playin' man

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