# What's My Name

## Ja Rule

Yeah, yeah woo, we here, geah
C'mon, we ain't goin' nowhere, c'mon
Remix, c'mon
Now, this is Jimmy Cliff Notes
I'ma run through the roster man
Let 'em know, on Murder INC
Startin' with Ashanti
J-A-R-U-L-E, what, let 'em know
Who else you thought it would be
All my bitches with me say
J-A-R-U-L-E, what's my name, nigga?
Who'da thought this wouldn't be
Everybody with me say
Holla, I'm back, anyone with good sense bet on that
'Cause I ain't never went nowhere, I still got business here
All my bitches get your hands in the air
Now back that ass, upon me, now let's roll, go, goin', gone, sold
What's cooler than bein' cool? Y'all know
That I do this for all my niggaz and my bitches
And it's murder 'til day that I die, can't spit it no more
All my niggaz that tusslin', get yours
All my bitches that's makin' money, get yours
The world ain't only mine, it's yours
And I'm sure that, there's no love if you don't go through pain
And I'm the nigga that done changed the game, what's my name?
J-A-R-U-L-E
Who else you thought it would be
All my bitches with me say
J-A-R-U-L-E
Who'da thought this wouldn't be
Everybody with me say
Who's that nigga?
If you feelin' yourself youse that nigga tryin' to get hit up
Buried in cat litter 'cause that's how INC get up
Makin' sure they don't get up, it's murder
Who's that bitch?
If you feelin' yourself youse that bitch, tryin' to get rich
Dyin' to get hitched to a nigga that's caked up
Willin' to spend time and even more at Jacob

But you assume position, face down, ass up
And I think I got you in that same pose pinned up
In a picture painted frame been hangin' love
Ass naked, lookin' like you're high on drugs
And that's whassup, what, all bitch niggaz is gettin' touched
And no bad bitches is gettin' fucked
'Cause you know who, did you know what, if you know what's
Then you know it's not a game, what's my name?
J-A-R-U-L-E
Who else you thought it would be
All my bitches with me say
J-A-R-U-L-E
Who'da thought this wouldn't be
Everybody with me say
Baby girl, is you with me? Shit, yes sir
Sayin' all of that without speakin' a word
I like to do this that and a third
And I love the way you put in reverse
And now clap for me mami, clap back, keep it swervin'
Wide body had to be built by suburban
Niggaz around lookin' like they nervous, I see 'em
Niggaz around me wanna rob him and leave him
But I'm partyin' tonight for one reason
Niggaz know that the bullshit was dead on the streets
Niggaz I'm gettin' high, gettin' 'head as we speak
Long live the great ones, B.I.G, P.A.C.
I'm "Ready to Die," "All Eyez on Me"
And niggaz know they can do it the same
But still they try to diss, that's part of the game
What's my name?
J-A-R-U-L-E
Who else you thought it would be
All my bitches with me say
J-A-R-U-L-E, what's my name?
Who'da thought this wouldn't be
Everybody with me say
Yeah, yeah
Murder INC, all my family we here
Big shout to all my niggaz
All my crud niggaz, all my street niggaz, all my grime niggaz
All my industry niggaz, all my corporate niggaz
It's love, it's pain, and we together man
Holla back at me

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