Uh Oh (ft. Lil Wayne)

Ja Rule

Murder Inc., nigga
(Young Money just crept in like, uh-ohhh!)
Mpire, Mpire, lets get em
Young Money, Cash Money, Calabo
Listen, listenAll my niggas, my bitches, my bitches, my niggas
My gangstas, hoes, pimps and pushers
Keep workin with what we dealin
Nigga gettin it, got money, we takin it
Got bitches, we takin emEmpire just stepped in and they like
Uh-ohhh! Uh uh, uh-ohhh! Uh-ohhh! Uh uh, uh-ohhh!
Hit it and go, oh oh, uh-ohhh! Uh uh, uh-ohhh!
Cuz they know we gettin it, got money, we takin it
Got bitches we takin em, Mpire just stepped in
(Fuck niggas)Uh-ohhh! uh uh, uh-ohhh! Here I, go, oh oh oh
Its the Rule, nigga, you already know, oh
Im gettin it, I dont gotta talk cuz Im livin it
Money over bitches, period, and Im dead seriousThese bitches is feminine, nigga
So I t-t-touch em up every time I see em, are you feelin it?
I-I-Its comin through the barrel or the fifth
Out the sunroof of the sixI-I-If you willin to bear witness, how I take money, take bitches
Niggas is fascinated with the kid, love my style
Your bitch too would be on a dick if you let her come out
Quit hand cuffin these hoesMy pimp game proper, Im a pistol popper
Fuck around and get shot up, my niggas all riders
My bitches all done up
Fuck, I know ya'll niggas hate to love us butAll my niggas, my bitches, my bitches, my niggas
My gangstas, hoes, pimps and pushers
Keep workin with what we dealin
Nigga gettin it, got money, we takin it
Got bitches, we takin emEmpire just stepped in and they like
Uh-ohhh! Uh uh, uh-ohhh! Uh-ohhh! Uh uh, uh-ohhh!
Hit it and go, oh oh, uh-ohhh! Uh uh, uh-ohhh!
Cuz they know we gettin it, got money, we takin it
Got bitches we takin em, Mpire just stepped inUh-ohhh! You did it
Now you gotta get it, weezy fore its in your building
I will step on your building from the steps of my building
Raise hell, hells risen, call me young Raekwon
Im a chef in hell's kitchenFlow sweet as devils food, I eat angels for dinner
Call me what you want, I dont give a finger in the middle

Ima hold it down and blow up my anchor as the missile
When I say we got the brrr I aint tryna whistleLong body Maybach, it make me feel so little
Im ballin on the suckers and I wont pick up my dribble
Retarded on these beats, sick, I spit hospitals
And she couldn't stand under my umbrella if it drizzledMy pimp game proper, my aim proper
So run and I will hit you like Jeremiah
Trotter Yessir, call me young Carter
My leather so soft and I be stuntin like my daughter, ya digYup, yup, I d-d-dig it but our jewelry's so fitted
Damn hot, damn, bitches with the Atkins, Carter
And Crocker like we don't make that crack outta real butter
Now d-d-did I s-s-stutter the first time, nigga, its nahThey like uh-ohhh! Uh uh, uh-ohhh! This nigga is trouble
Its the Inc, nigga, act like you know
Whos gettin it, livin this gangsta shitAll my niggas, my bitches, my bitches, my niggas
My gangstas, hoes, pimps and pushers
Keep workin with what we dealin
Nigga gettin it, got money, we takin it
Got bitches, we takin emEmpire just stepped in and they like
Uh-ohhh! Uh uh, uh-ohhh! Uh-ohhh! Uh uh, uh-ohhh!
Hit it and go, oh oh, uh-ohhh! Uh uh, uh-ohhh!
Cuz they know we gettin it, got money, we takin it
Got bitches we takin em, Mpire just stepped inMurder Inc., nigga
(Young Money just crept in like, uh-ohhh!)
Mpire, Mpire

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