

# It's Murda

## Ja Rule

Urr, uh huh  
Y'all motherfuckers ready or what?  
Is y'all motherfuckers ready or what?  
I don't think you are, I don't think so  
They got my back against the buildin'  
I'm the villain that's creepin' around corners  
Like Shorty you see them niggas creepin' around, warn us  
We might be comin' through, gunnin' through, runnin' through  
So be careful what you do or the slugs might come to you  
As long as I can remember, the streets have kept me safe  
And ever since that time in December, the heat's been in my waist  
I need an extra set of eyes so I keep my dogs with me  
Doctor says let them die said his fuckin' dog bit me  
I don't know what's wrong with me  
But it seems like since you heard of us  
Y'all niggas turnin' into murderers  
Couldn't fuck with a third of us  
Still against me and wantin' to see me in the box  
Grillin' me all crazy when you see me and the L.O.X.  
Leave you Red like Foxx, ain't nothin' funny about that  
I see you in a coma, ain't comin' up out that  
You hold on for too long  
And they ain't pullin' the plug for you  
I'll run up in the joint myself and bust another slug on you  
It's murda, it's murda motherfuckers  
I take a squat then post up with the toast up  
I brin' beef to a closure, know somethin'?  
From cats stackin' four-somes  
I'm loathsome  
I scream out fuck the world then I throw somethin'  
Niggas schemin' hard but fuck it, it's the God  
I leave bullets lodged leave you leanin' on your broad  
And our punks leave you gagged up in your car  
Slumpin' Kennedy-style with your memory out  
What the fuck y'all want? Daddio with the calico  
Let the gaty blow leave you bleedin' on your patio  
I leave rivals on their backs lookin' up at the sky blue  
Not only do I leave you I hide you, I before you  
X and Ja-Rule, death before dishonor now and prior to

Boss man spy on you, conspire you  
Me die before you? You liar, you  
Niggas is dead off the hits I approve  
Fuck it, I got the feds wearin' wired suits  
Y'all niggas don't listen  
Whether in streets or in prison  
When we find them we twist them  
They fuckin' up missin'  
Y'all don't understand we want y'all all to hate it  
It's murda, murder incorporated  
It's murda, in crime we all related  
It's murda, see if y'all can take it  
I'ma murderer and murderin' anythin' that moves  
Through ya nine niggas, straight do or die niggas  
Caught up and fall victim to the worst shit  
X, Jigga, and Ja as expected  
Shot on the world and reflect it  
Niggas don't respect it, so get it the worst way  
Fuck with the wolves you get hunted like prey  
Shot up in broad day, now everybody want you  
I'm feelin' like stupid didn't the inc. warn you the first time  
It's murda, whenever you see blood  
It's murda, lay you down for the love  
That's us, leave the lights on  
Knife through your windpipe  
'Cause most of your niggas ain't cut right  
You thinkin' it's alright, but it ain't  
I'm paralyzin' clowns up and down from the waist  
Givin' niggas face lifts and takin' it  
While makin' you bleed  
And if I got a taste of the shit I'm takin' more than you need  
It's nothin' but love between me, you, and these slugs  
Hit him up wrap his body up in a area rug  
Who holdin' the heat?  
Who leavin' niggas cold in the street?  
Y'all know me, ya Co-D, Ja-Rule the O.G.  
Niggas better watch me closely  
Get a grip, it's Hennessy that fuels all that murderin' shit  
When I look in the mirror my reflection is killer  
Jigga, X, Ja niggas, it's murda

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