Blood In My Eye

Ja Rule

And what ever it is then that's what is gonna be nigga
Hussein Fatal, the outlaw don, blood in my eyes
Shyea', Triple O stand up, got your mind's back right
Jerse's mobbin' these cowards all the time
You know gunnin' them down, every thing like that
Smooth stayin' forty below on these cowards, early nigga
Outlaw status only got these niggaz on freeze
Get down and lay down, draw heat and protect your self
Rule' holla at yo' peoples nigga
For now on call me the don, and bicthes call me don da da
Where ever I go niggaz soon to follow
Like when I dropped my first joint makin' the world ?Holla?
I kept it between me and you 'cause that what real street niggaz do
"Put it on me, 'cause even thugs get lonely
Sometimes I cry, fo' niggaz I'm a baptized
When will they realize I live it up, cop tha coke sell it and re' it up
I'm always on time got bitches memsmerize
From the thug lovin' load the clip
Cock back the nine, open mouth shove it
Look in his eyes, and squeeze like fuck it
And just to think my niggaz do this shit for nothin'
When my wild Rule' thuggins, lookin' to get a come up
Come on in and catch the angel that's all in
Call me Lord remis' my time, and I'll arrive with
Blood in my eyes
That's what real niggaz do you know
We hold it down for each other
We don't waste time we get it done
Why not, why would'nt we, you know
That what goes down you know
You draw yours, I draw mine
Who ever get the drop that what it is
The object is to get it done, let's go it's nothin'
Fuck tha world and niggaz that proceed to run it
Rule' for prez 'cause I'm one of the best that done it
On the M-I, these niggaz spittin' semi, to get by
But never really get right, livin' off of the hit I
DMX was my dog, but now we just dog fight
Sucking on glass dicks, callin' them crack pipes

And I'm hearin' you lettin' yo' health slide these days
And yo lady's dicked up, and you contracted to aids
Who the fuck you callin' gay nigga, must a been talk to
Em' and Dre, nigga, pour out a little liqour
And rest in peace to Tupac Shakur, 'cause you let us know
That Dre was a queer before
And Marshall how dare you use his name in vain
Son of a panther, you'll never understand his pain
But you do understand trailer parks and cocaine
Disrespcting your mother what fuckin' part of
The game is that man , I guess this world need change
So we got it, and now I gotta put 'em in the grave
Red, guide 'em before they put us in the cage
Rule' and Gotti America's most wanted to many
Come and get me
(Pretty soon you gonna pay)

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