

# Wonderful

## Ja Rule

If it wasn't for the money, cars and movie stars  
And jewels and all these things I've got  
I wonder, hey  
Would you still want me?  
Would you still be calling me?  
You be loving me? Wanna keep you flawed with no dough  
Pimpin' ain't easy, trust me I know  
When gangstas and hos go go go go go go  
Together like chinchilla and bad weather  
I'm good but been better  
All my bros, chedda and glamorous things  
Copped a few cars, a crib with a east and west wing  
'Cuz this is how I'm livin' and ya'll women know the secrets  
Of how to get it and keep it How to prey on my weakness?  
It's the power of the P U S S Y  
Got a lotta niggaz wonderin', it ain't just I  
Gotta keep ya cash comin' and that's on my life  
If it wasn't for the money and the things I got  
Shit, she probably wouldn't like me  
But I keep her and Irv and Jeffrey quite icy  
Sip seraphin', who doesn't like me?  
And the murderous I N C If it wasn't for the money, cars and movie stars  
And jewels and all these things I've got  
I wonder, hey  
Would you still want me?  
Would you still be calling me?  
You be loving me? How many girls does it take to get to  
Mack status, player status?  
Pimps that get ya boy half rich, before we hit show biz  
But show biz brought next level chicks  
Pull up them in them hot cars, go and buy the whole bar nigga  
I came from the dirt, what you want me to say  
Im at the top of the world and lifes a pussy buffet  
And that's why I get M I A Shut the game down, so the bustas cant play  
Hell yeah, I splurge money, hell yeah, I act funny  
Look at you, like fuck you  
All the shit I been through  
It's a wonder, why I'm still here  
Said I was gone, but I'm still here

And all you bitches that left me here  
It's mighty strange how you right back here  
If it wasn't for the money, cars and movie stars  
And jewels and all these things I've got  
I wonder, hey  
Would you still want me?  
Would you still be calling me?  
You be loving me?  
I wonder why love is about money  
And why you wanna take it all from me  
Honey, my life is dark but it's lovely  
Crimes, cars, cribs ain't that right Kelly?  
Ya'll bitches don't know  
Money ain't a thang, mami need a little change  
Girl I'm pitchin' quarters  
Closest to the arches, but live in a fortress  
New Benzes, new Porsches, new cases, new lawyers  
I'm becoming the infamous notorious Rule  
Niggaz couldn't walk a mile in my shoes  
Niggaz don't possess the heart that I do  
And it's a wonder that I'm still here  
Thought I was gone, but I'm still here  
And all you bitches that left me here  
It's kinda funny how you right back there  
If it wasn't for the money, cars and movie stars  
And jewels and all these things I've got  
I wonder, hey  
Would you still want me?  
Would you still be calling me?  
You be loving me?

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