Never Again

Ja Rule

Uh, you make a lot of mistakes in life
Those same mistakes keep callin us back, pullin' us in
What the fuck's wrong with niggas?

Never again

Would I run down a road so dark, hoped to die, cross my heart

Never again

It keeps callin', it keeps callin', it keeps callin' Never again

Would I run down a road so dark, hoped to die, cross my heart Never again

But the streets keep callin', they keep callin', they keep callin' Never again

Will I look a nigga dead in his eyes and know he's dead wrong

And don't leave him dead to realize, it's a fucked up world we live in

I'm tired of feelin' the pain but ain't fightin' the feelin'

Niggas, can you feel me?

'Cause in this world I'm alone, and trapped inside this body
That's out of control

I'm hittin' these streets daily

Know when I got babies to feed and rarely seein' 'em, rarely This game inhaled me, and like Christ on the slate, nailed me God, please don't fail me

> But it's crazy to ask upon the Lord for help When I got guns to bust and drugs to sell I see you in hell, muthafuckas, I ain't bitter

'Cause I know snakes and snitches get it where they slither

My niggas, doin' life in the pen This gotta be what y'all thinkin', shit

Never again

Would I run down a road so dark, hoped to die, cross my heart Never again

But the streets keep callin', they keep callin', they keep callin' Never again

Would I run down a road so dark, hoped to die, cross my heart Never again

'Cause these hoes keep callin', they keep callin', they keep callin' Never again

> Will I make you cry, baby You know I lie, you can see it in my eyes, baby

But the truth is when a woman's fed up There ain't a damn thing you can do about love What about us?

Why must our lawyers discuss

Who gets the kids, who gets the cribs and how we should both live
When I love ya, when we apart all I do is think of ya
But you think I'm fuckin' everything that's walkin'
Either skirt or the thong

It don't matter, 'cause in your eyes I'm dog-fuckin' 'em all
I got a woman that's gone and a passion for bitches
If you lose one the other becomes your religious
So what am I to do but get the wind behind me
Ground beneath me, make it hard for hoes to reach me
'Cause the Rule ain't easy

Babe, unless you're freakin', please believe Never again

Would I run down a road so dark, hoped to die, cross my heart Never again

'Cause these hoes keep callin', they keep callin', they keep callin' Never again

Would I run down a road so dark, hoped to die, cross my heart Never again

But the game keeps callin', it keeps callin', it keeps callin' Never again

Will I think these niggas friends and they foes
'Cause in this rap game, you never know, just let it go
If my pain is love, my brain's on drugs
And may all my hoes, thug on

And keep these punk niggas paralyzed, from the waist down I got 'em face down is the equivalent of where I'm at now

Over the top of y'all niggas

Just a little quicker and smarter

Enhancin' the game makin' it harder

For niggas that freeze again like Braxton

I be hittin' niggas with thrillers like Mike Jackson

I'm a problem, number one with a bullet, I keep it up in my gun

It's hollow so when I pull it, it numbs

Your whole body, give it or take a few seconds

You'll probably, be the same nigga to dick ride me

Never again would I close my eyes

And walk through the dark backwards blind Never again

Would I run down a road so dark, hoped to die, cross my heart Never again

But the game keeps callin', it keeps callin', it keeps callin'

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