

# Thug Lovin'

## Ja Rule

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Yeah, the tide's goin' down nigga  
All we need is a a stage, Gotti  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, c'mon  
It's on and poppin' baby  
The Last Temptation!  
He's back! Whoo  
Y'all know what I'm talkin' bout  
To the world over, B. Brown  
Come on, come on And I know you're gettin' bored dealin' with him  
I know you miss my lovin', my thuggin', thug lovin'  
And I know you're gettin' bored dealin' with him  
I know you miss my lovin', my thuggin', thug lovin'  
And I know you're gettin' bored I know you're livin your life, faithfully  
Safe from me, away from me, but you miss bein' next to me  
Don't you. don't let our love haunt you  
Lust for what you want and go for your guns And back out on anyone tries to interfere or intervene  
With me peelin' your wide body outta them tight jeans  
Wrist on freeze, seats on lean, shoes 19  
Comin' through in that Bentley thang The top of the town, the keys to the city  
You and I make headlines  
Like Lo, and Diddy, Bob and Whitney  
I'm here 'cuz the Lord sent me pound push like a fugilist But I'm real devilish and freak that bad bitches, shit  
But you, a different story and I know you're gettin' bored and  
And he ain't gettin' you horny no more, is he?  
When it's all said and done, it's me  
Lovin', thuggin' And I know you're gettin' bored dealin' with him  
I know you miss my lovin', my thuggin', thug lovin'  
And I know you're gettin' bored dealin' with him  
I know you miss my lovin', my thuggin', thug lovin'  
And I know you're gettin' bored Sweet thang livin' it  
Won't you let me let you live it a little bit?  
I know a stressful relationship is hard to deal with

But here's how you deal with it On your weekly visits, use a code name  
 To protect the innocent, maybe I'm too generous  
 Generally believin' that all women want me  
 They don't wanna get even, but who do you believe in? Is it money or God? Betrayal or trust, sustain your vows  
 Secretly or sacred' cuz I love it when you pop your body, body  
 Move your body, body, drink up all the Bacardi  
 And roll up alongside me, I love too see you wild and free But occasionally you get cold wet feet  
 And all that it means to me is that you need my heat  
 'Cuz when it's said and done you're gonna want me  
 Lovin', thuggin', baby, baby And I know you're gettin' bored dealin' with him  
 I know you miss my lovin', my thuggin', thug lovin'  
 And I know you're gettin' bored dealin' with him  
 I know you miss my lovin', my thuggin', thug lovin'  
 And I know you're gettin' bored Baby girl, here I'm holdin' your love hostage  
 The ransom for you, sugar, be priceless  
 'Cuz you been gettin' at me in many a ways  
 Now, tell your man to watch his back and duck them strays 'Cuz I been in a rage lately  
 Hopin' God'll forgive me for all the sin and all the woman  
 All the drama I been in and it's just the beginnin'  
 I hope your watchin' so you could see that nigga ain't built like me The black sheep of my family  
 But we one in the same, that's why we get along  
 Freak off and get it on  
 When we make love lookin' somethin' like soft porn Tell me, baby, do you really wanna go home to him?  
 But the brightest of your days just goin' look dim  
 'Cuz you fuckin' with a loser, baby, you can't win  
 When it's said and done you're gonna need me  
 Lovin', thuggin', baby, baby And I know you're gettin' bored dealin' with him  
 I know you miss my lovin', my thuggin', thug lovin'  
 And I know you're gettin' bored dealin' with him  
 I know you miss my lovin', my thuggin', thug lovin'  
 And I know you're gettin' bored, baby Yeah, yeah, I.G, Ja Rule  
 B. Brown Murder Inc.  
 Def Jam, Sony  
 This is what we buildin' here  
 Classic shit  
 Murder Inc.  
 Ja, B. Brown, Murder It's that real shit, Rule, baby  
 Bring it back my, niggaz  
 Goddammit, Goddammit  
 Goddammit, look at these kids here  
 Now, tell me this ain't no motherfuckin' games we shit here Big Brown and motherfuckin' Ja Rule  
 I.G., you son of a bitch he did it again  
 Motherfucker called B. Brown is back  
 Ain't that some shit  
 I'm motherfuckin' big Remo in this bitch

I'm here to let you know  
We ain't playin' man

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