# Niggas & Bitches

## Ja Rule

Yeah
You know how we do
Uh, uh, yo, my nigga Cad
What's hangin', nigga?
Nigga Terry, what's goin' on, nigga?
Let me talk to 'em for a minute
YeahNiggas! Grip the iron and keep it cocked
Bitches! Work your clit keep that pussy hot
'Cause it's all about the Benjamins
And nobody ain't doin' it like us
C'mon, what y'all want?Niggas! Grip the iron and keep it cocked
Bitches! Work your clit keep that pussy hot
'Cause it's all about sex, money and murder
Bitches that burn ya, niggas with burners
Cocked and let go!Fuck all, y'all motherfuckin' bitch ass niggas
I'm talkin' to whoever wanna be ridin' my dick
And you know your gon' get it as hot as I spit it
It's the Rule and nobody wanna be bothered with
If I hit 'em in every direction with four fifths
Will expend like 45's with compact discs
It's a disappointment to see niggas flip on Rule
Like they double jointed when I'm one of rap's anointedWho else used to order it all on the dick
Like when I come through with spinners on the six
And got bitches bouncin' like Ronnie in Tricks
But some whores in this game really don't make sense
Bomb roof and via Cal's and clonin' Ems
But when bullets go through your film, we break your limbs
A horror show, yeah, picture this
'Cause I guess you can't see it, it's Murder againNiggas! Grip the iron and keep it cocked
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Cocked and let go!Rule, I fuck with bitches in Manolos
And thick Louie Vuitton logos 'cause I don't love these hoes
I'm above and beyond everything that your seein'

And I'm the only real nigga left rappin' this freakin'
If I could be one of the seasons, you'd call me summer
The way I bang the heater out the back of the Hummer
The bull just move like runners from city block to city block
Layin' down the foundation for what's really hotY'all niggas really not on my level
I'm like slugs when they pierce the metal, you see sparks
My voice is a brush, they hear it it's like art
And nobody can really tell the twins apart
I call one Nina, other one Santa Maria
I might roll up on your set, dump and lean ya
My bitch is cocked to bang men in Virginia
Don't make me run up on ya, put a few in yaNiggas! Grip the iron and keep it cocked
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Cocked and let go!Yeah, yeah, yo, Murder's outlaw
That guess I get a city's a broads
So I push the Porsche high and truck to court
Holla at the judge if the judge made a bad decision
I feel like the nigga that's triggerin' guns with mittens
It's hard to get done, I'm hearin' that security runs
Around 30K, if they don't get hit with an AK
And found out that the security's runnin' another way
Like with me, it's Murder, probablyIf I could drop in to manslaughter get a bail and flee
'Cause my downess says bitch up, let her handle the pick up
Snow cone the country leave no market untouched
Call me drugs if this is how they pushin' us rafters
But I don't do it 'cause I need it, I do it 'cause I want more
Definition is greed, I do it 'cause I want yours
And y'all niggas is teasin', y'all don't really want war
But if you really do, you're gonna need a lot moreNiggas! Grip the iron and keep it cocked
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Cocked and let go!Faggots
Yeah, shout out to my nigga 01
Baby, you know what I mean? My nigga Black Child
Big Caddillac, my motherfuckin' partner, my brother
What up Gotti? You know how we gonna do these niggas
You ain't got to pick up no mic either my nigga
I got this, I got these niggas Gotti
Holla back, nigga
Yeah, uh, yo my nigga Burns in the building
Blow somethin' up, nigga

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