Passion

Ja Rule

I know y'all love me, let's goNobody loves me
Sometimes the world can seem so cold
Lookin' through the windows of my soul
I've seen the truth an' now I knowY'all gotta love me
When the weight of the world was on my shoulders, you were there
When it got heavy, I held it, you were there
The ones that stood by me like soldiers, you were thereI know you love me
But I'm still waitin' for the Lord to come hug me
Send a sign or somethin', this ain't all for nothin'
The talent is passion of mine, I'm sick of sufferin'
I know Your plans is greater than mine, so I'm askin'Why do You want me dead or alive?
An' how could You let the people see me through the enemy's eyes?
Like jealousy, envy, Feds wanna convict Gotti
I'm thinkin', "Probably we was gettin' too much money"Too many niggaz in whips sittin' on 20's
Too much connections to the streets, y'all niggaz doin' somethin'
An' after overall assumptions, or it's all or nothin'
Ain't nothin' stoppin' the second comin' except the coffinI may be encased, but even from there I still touch 'em
Niggaz ain't promised tomorrow, that's why we still hustle
For all my niggaz that can't be here
For every tear, send me a prayer, I swearNobody loves me
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But what's love when your friends become enemies
Your nightmares are no longer your worst dreams
An' as bad as everythin' seems
Keep hustlin', we gon' get it by any meansHow unfortunate, January the sixth
Federal officers, raided our offices
Makin' it hard for us to eat an' breathe an' live
An' they swear they got niggaz that's informin' themThey've been handin' down indictments for about a year
An' they send nobody to jail yet, we still in the clear
An' the Bible that said, "Thou shall not fear no man but God"
Whoever said that ain't never faced the lawAnd why all this fake probe is goin' on?
I'm fightin' niggaz, swingin' back against the wall
That's for my niggaz that can't be here
For every tear, send me a prayer, I swearNobody loves me

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How could you hate me? Why would the Lord forsake me?
Put the weight of the world on my shoulders
I'm thinkin' I could brush it off an' nobody notice
Keep raisin' my kids, Britney, Jeffry an' JordanKeep coppin' new whips, Bentleys, Benzs an' Porshes
My niggaz an' my fans is the only thing of importance
It's crazy how the world turns
Sometimes you gotta light up an' let it burnSweep up your ashes, put 'em up in a urn on a mantle for memories
I hear you callin' me, Lord knows you love me
The passion of Rule is so real, just lend me your ear
You'll feel what I feel, you'll tear when I tearThe vision's real clear, just look in my eyes
I believe in puttin' my life in the hands of God
For all my niggaz that can't be here
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You know, you give love to all my niggaz
Murder Inc. fam, my nigga Gotti, what up nigga?
My nigga Prim, we with you niggaz
Been with a nigga, roll with a niggaMy whole career an' shit
All the fans, fuckin' with a nigga
All my Rocafella niggaz, Terror Squad niggaz
My Def Jam fam, my Ruff Ryder niggazDesert Storm niggaz, Bad Boy niggaz
Thugged Out Entertainment niggaz
My Slip-n-Slide fam, my Rap-a-Lot mafia niggaz
What up Prince?My niggaz from The Source, my fam
My nigga Zino, what's happenin' playa?
Dave, all my niggaz at radio
Retail, all the DJs, you know what it isAll my Boston niggaz, Atlanta niggaz
All my New York niggaz, what's happenin'? You know
All my niggaz down in Houston, Primo, down in Detroit
All my L.A. niggaz, L.A., my Death Row family, what up Suge?All my Miami niggaz, what up Ump?
My nigga Freddy V, what's happenin' nigga?[Incomprehensible]
Cool Joe, Soul, I see you, One Stizzy, what up nigga?
My wife, my kids, I know you love meAll my gangsta niggaz, all my bitches, Rule
My nigga Buck from the boards

I got my family out here with me an' shit
My nigga Burns, L Murda, J.R., Lil' Amber, nothin' but loveMy brother Denzel D, what up nigga?
My nigga Artie, Den-Ten, Hotzone, what up?
My nigga Sun, what up nigga?
Fred, what's happenin'? HollaSlig, what's goin' on, nigga? O-Easy, my nigga Black
Jodi, we here niggaz, Black Child, I see you
My nigga Lac, what up Caddy?
My nigga Jimi Kendrix, one of the best[Incomprehensible]Lloyd, what's happenin' nigga?
We gon' killin' 'em this year, huh?
My nigga Gutter, B Gizzy
Ashanti, what up baby girl?C.Gotti what up? My nigga Phanter
My Leg Rock family, Jeff Don, all my Hollywood niggaz
All my niggaz, my nigga Nicholas, my nigga Todd
Short Man, Santana, the GodI wanna give a special shout to the woman who made me
Made all this possible, Debra, my moms
An' the woman who made her, Mary, I love y'all
An' I know y'all love me too, Rule

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