

# We Here Now

## Ja Rule

Yea here we go  
Feel this shit  
Enter the new world  
The new day  
Ja Rule  
I've got it  
Nigga, it's murda  
Yea we here now  
Don't get scared now  
Ja Rule nigga 'bout to tear shit down  
What y'all thought y'all was gon' eat forever  
And my dog wouldn't blaze heat for chedda  
We better eat together or meet at da crossroads  
'Cause the Lord knows, it's murda, hold those  
When yo' casket close and yo' souls rise high  
Remember the dead don't die 'less they fuck wit' I  
Niggaz know who dope yo'  
Shit the flow is retched  
And my gee too futuristic for you hoez to catch it  
I'm a God send, the fallen angel and I do sin  
Far from perfection but still considered a gem  
Thank you Lord for givin' me wind beneath my wingz  
When the miracle spittin', there shall be no witnesses to da pain  
And my ignorance, I charge to da game  
So many love and slain by bullets wit dead aim  
I weathered the change stormed through the streets in the range  
Can't complain, a nigga live to die in da flames  
'Cause I torture J to A to R U L E  
Niggaz can't be seriously fuckin' wit me  
What you holla out, we can hit up an alley and air out  
Bullets exit the barell and enter your mouth  
Dat's how I'm built under da floss, theres nuttin' but filth  
Don't let it fool ya, I still let these slugz heat up and cool ya  
Off forever more, so help me Lord  
Gonna find a way to my grave just because I'm a murdera  
Whole not part cut me open  
I bleed for da Inc from da heart  
When I start it's usually endless pop one wit glovez on  
Make you check fo forensic, son

In yo' appendix, son, you got hit up huh ?

Fuckin' wit Ja, you know it's murda

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Rule spits monotonous hot as apocalypse

Now you eyin' dis ferocious mic supremest

Whose limits is endless, this nigga here done risen

Murderous flowz killed suspicion

Niggaz is too light in the ass to be shittin'

Hollis Ave historical, nigga respect tradition

'Cause all I see is bloodshed and niggaz wanna see me dead

Inherit dis style is somethin' like a million square miles

Till I find 'em and hit 'em and be done wit 'em

Givin' is gettin' and niggaz get got for bullshittin'

I'm a run up on niggaz gunnin' em down

And you confess dat I'm da best so who's touchin' me now ?

Shipped three hundred thou wit a freestyle

Fuckin' you up and got you hoez in da back rowz tossin' it up

I got da touch 'cause my flow is bananas

Bitches can't stand us, we ghetto fabulous

Aim when I bust and blast on surprise

If y'all niggaz don't know you need to see me live

I'm like two 4 5s spittin' in every direction

Y'all niggaz is hoez in stelletoz and thongz

It's a break of a new day

May be you'll get to see violently

What drives me, take 'em back to da gutter

Smother tha world in filth

Rule's da name and now you gon see how I'm built nigga

Yea we here now

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