

# Lost Little Girl

## Ja Rule

Yeah, uh, Ja Rule uh uh uh  
Here to talk about the lost one, hey dear  
It's a damn shame  
Fuckin' shakin' that ass, shakin' that ass, yo, huh(Lost little girl)  
I seen how love can turn to lust inside a  
(Lost little girl)  
I seen how pain can turn to trust within' a  
(Lost little girl)  
She can get a man to do anything but she's a  
(Lost little girl)  
This sexy thing is only seventeen and she's a  
(Lost little girl)I admit I get a lot of love from women  
It's only cause a nigga put that thug lovin' in them  
It's hard as a mitten  
Gotta hit the club and bang out  
Song after song till I end up in the wrong route  
Tank top, sweat it out  
Where she's shakin' that ass, shakin' that ass  
And got her breast pressed to the glass  
Strobe lights flashin'  
That ex is kickin' in  
And I'm orderin the chrissy open bottles of gin  
On our stairway to Heaven baby bring a friend  
We'll tie up some men, fuck in the stretch Benz  
You know me I like it wet, rode slowly  
By the way baby, how old is you Codie?  
You lookin' a little young to me  
And how many you had that girl on, two or three?  
It's a damn shame  
But she coulda had the world  
And now she's nothing more than a(Lost little girl)  
I seen how love can turn to lust inside a  
(Lost little girl)  
I seen how pain can turn to trust within' a  
(Lost little girl)  
She can get a man to do anything but she's a  
(Lost little girl)  
This sexy thing is only seventeen and she's a  
(Lost little girl)Chill little girl put up in a world of confusion

Pop was abusin' one of God's children  
Can't win for losin' her soul is dead  
An she's feelin' like her worth is between her legs  
She start fuckin' niggas and learn to show 'em respect  
They a father figure she honor love and protect  
She a down ass bitch  
One you could cuddle up and wile out with  
We call it thug love  
Hot sex and hard drugs was a thing of the past  
But look here Murder Inc nigga' bringin' it back  
We got them stressed strung out beatin' to be hung out  
Cry in their crib backs when they say why  
Would I get involved with niggaz'  
Involved with killaz'  
Invlved with dealers  
Involved with niggaz' that make millions  
She coulda had it all including the world  
Now she's nothing more than a(Lost little girl)  
I seen how love can turn to lust inside a  
(Lost little girl)  
I seen how pain can turn to trust within' a  
(Lost little girl)  
She can get a man to do anything but she's a  
(Lost little girl)  
This sexy thing is only seventeen and she's a  
(Lost little girl)She's in danger now, she ain't livin her life right  
She got a man but her mans livin' his own life  
With his wife and kids his crib in Bev. Hills  
The Benz that only spins on them chroamy wheels  
What has he done for you lately?  
Only remind you of when them times a little bit rider  
A dick and he's crazy and will reminds us  
And then he hit you with that one last promise  
You want it to be the truth so bad  
You lookin' in his eye and your cryin', sayin' he ain't lyin'  
But you know he is  
But your a glutton for punishment  
And you know pain is love  
So whats wrong with sufferin'  
The hard times have past, the good times are comin'  
All over your chest baby thats how your lovin it  
And its sad cause you coulda' had the world  
Now your nothin' but a(Lost little girl)  
I seen how love can turn to lust inside a  
(Lost little girl)

I seen how pain can turn to trust within' a  
(Lost little girl)  
She can get a man to do anything but she's a  
(Lost little girl)  
This sexy thing is only seventeen and she's a  
(Lost little girl)Lost little girl  
Lost little girl  
Lost little girl  
Lost little girl  
Lost little girl  
Lost little girl  
Lost little girl

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