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 gluton 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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