## Die

## Ja Rule

Uh, uh, yeah, gangsta shit
Takin' my word, y'all like this
They don't want none of me
They don't want none of meYeah, please believe it
Rule baby, unquestionable
Uh, uh, but you know that
Heck, I know that, uh, ha, yeah, uhWhat has this world come to
When a nigga like me could be perceived the American Dream
Life ain't always what it seems, my young guns
believe strugglin', always provokes the bustlin'To that we accustom

Please believe strugglin', always provokes the hustlin'To that we accustomed

You get acquainted with everybody throughout the hood

Still don't trust 'em, trust is a serious thing

Most niggas don't trust nobody they ain't know since sixteenDoes that mean the devil is in us, of course Who you think is holdin' us up to fall short

Touch but don't taste, taste but don't swallow

And these are the rules that we 'posed to followPeople pray for eternity, never see tomorrow

They just, wishin' the Lord would take 'em away from the horror that I'm currently, bringin', y'all motherfuckers gonna hafta

Murder me, swingin' bud, I won't dieHear what I'm sayin', y'all niggas better start sayin' prayers

'Cuz a nigga wit no cares, is finally here

Say what I want, when I want, fuck police

'Cuz my gangsta niggas know we own the streetsWith the wind beneath my wings, ground under my feet
I'm the black rose nigga that grew from concrete

It's the Rule, get it right, or get it real hot

A whole lotta shots sent flying through your blockThe one I need, and, oh, before I leave

Does anybody else feel they don't wanna breathe

Been menacing this society since conceived

And nigga you know cold hearts don't bleedStill they, pray for eternity, never seein' tomorrow

They just, wishin' the Lord would take 'em away from the horror that

I'm currently, bringin', y'all motherfuckers gonna hafta

Murder me, swingin', the Rule won't die

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