## **Count On Your Nigga**

## Ja Rule

Uh, yeah It's Ja Rule nigga Uh, uh, yeah Feel this Uh, Ja Rule nigga Def Jam, Ja Look at my life style it's dangerous When I was young this sorta life was contagious Hustlin' hard like them sharks down in Vegas My gat and I come bust spontaneous This world made us to take only what they gave us The game is our loss Watch yo gloat Then show you that this world ain't yours Push crack like swingin' doors And leave strips wide open Ja's holdin A pair a nines and y'all cats foldin' My life ain't been all that goldin' This ryme hit me at a young age and kept callin' I know I'm fallin' To the evil of money and drugs and lost woman But that's what I'm lovin' about livin' Bein' I see my birth as a givin' Knowin' my inner limits This game ain't no scrimmage Lets play big we're winners Beg the Lord for forgiveness For when I die please take me off your shit list Cause I'll be nameless Puttin' them through changes The J to the A Niggas know the flows crazy What makes a nigga what he is? And how do we get from where we at to where we be? It's evident who's out for the dead president And why so many close to my heart had to die Were we goin' in life figure There's no start no end

But when in doubt you could count on your nigga What makes a nigga what he is? And how do we get from where we at to where we be? It's evident who's out for the dead president And why so many close to my heart had to die Where we goin' in life figure There's no start no end But when in doubt You could count on your nigga I got a lust for this money Admire them old timers Assume with no conscience Made a world so chaotic Opened up my mind and introduced me to narcotics Brand new whips not this thicks the hottest chicks I just can't seem to keep them off my dicks The difference is y'all did y'all thing on the low Made a lot of doe We did our thing high pro Thou we still blew I wish I knew dirty money was evil I never understood until I lost a few people Dead and gone still their memory lives on Throw a mural up let them niggas them was loved

Now were in to better things Got our hands on every ring Crime in the streets Cause it's my time I draw the line between love and war really Nigga you with me Your flossin', out side that you fear me Literally strait up and down with no cross As God is my witness and Ja is yours I'm a spit in your directions Hit the floors, Nigga What makes a nigga what he is? And how do we get from where we at to where we be? It's evident who's out for the dead president And why so many close to my heart had to die Were we goin' in life figure There's no start no end But when in doubt you could count on your nigga What makes a nigga what he is? And how do we get from where we at to where we be?

It's evident who's out for the dead president And why so many close to my heart had to die Where we goin' in life figure There's no start no end But when in doubt You could count on your nigga Uh, yeah Uh It's Def Jam Topp dogg nigga Recognize Uh, Uh Ja Rule nigga Uh, Uh Recognize Def Jam nigga Uh, yeah Recognize Uh, yo I'm big boy nigga What the deal big boy What the deal Uh, yeah All my niggas, live on Dog We kill 'em all What makes a nigga what he is? And how do we get from where we at to where we be? It's evident who's out for the dead president And why so many close to my heart had to die Were we goin' in life figure There's no start no end But when in doubt you could count on your nigga What makes a nigga what he is? And how do we get from where we at to where we be? It's evident who's out for the dead president And why so many close to my heart had to die Where we goin' in life figure There's no start no end But when in doubt You could count on your nigga Uh, yeah

> Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/