

# Always On Time (feat. Ashanti)

## Ja Rule

Always there when you call (Buckshots, hah), always on time  
Gave you my, baby be mine  
Always there when you call, always on time  
Gave you my, baby[Chorus]  
Baby, I'm not always there when you call, but I'm always on time  
And I gave you my all, now baby be mine  
I'm not always there when you call, but I'm always on time  
And I gave you my all, now baby be mine Come on and get a piece of this late-night lover  
You know, the one that swing dick like no other (shit)  
I know, I got a lot of things I need to explain  
But baby you know the name and love is about pain  
So, stop the complaints and drop the order restraints  
Our sex life's a game so back me down in the paint  
'Cause I can't wait no more  
'Cause it's about a quarter-past three and shorty's eye in me  
I got the Bentley valeted  
And I'm just outside of Jersey, past the Palisades  
And I love to see that ass in boots and shades  
Sprawled out on the bed while I'm yankin your braids  
Thug style, you never thought I'd make you smile  
While I'm smackin your ass and fuckin you all wild  
But we share somethin so rare, but who cares, you care[Chorus] Girl, get a grip, come on, pull it together  
It's only a sun shower, we been through worse weather  
Like the stormy nights you wrote a "Dear Ja" letter  
And took my Benz and keyed and cut the leather  
Bitch, you know better, we live M-O-B  
Money Over Bitches, Murder, I-N-C  
I got two or three hoes for every V  
And I keep 'em drugged up off that ecstasy  
I'm a playground legend like Kirkland Pee-wee  
Name a nigga in the league got more game than me  
I play hard, there's so many women I fathered  
Meet 'em with scars and send 'em home hot and bothered  
Truth or dare, this life ain't apparently fair  
And a love with no glare is a crystal stare  
But we share, somethin so rare, but who cares, you care[Chorus] Oh I'm, feelin like ya livin a, double life  
'Cause you don't be comin home, sometimes  
Baby, but you're always, on time, checkin for one time  
You and I, got a special bond together

We go back like bombers boo, in the coldest weather  
And when I play you play the same way you freak me baby I fuck you crazy  
Then I'm gone  
Baby don't really want me to get up and leave off that easy  
She'll be wakin up wet for sheezy  
Remind these bitches to mind they business  
Believe me, this pimp game is very religious  
And I'm built like the Don Bishop  
Gon' keep this money-green Benz and my hoes as my witness  
The life we share is a thug affair  
But who cares, you care[Chorus]Always there when you call, always on time  
Gave you my baby be mine  
Always there when you call, always on time  
Gave you my baby be mineHere at W-I-Z we play nothing but the hits, nothing but the hits  
Nothing but the muthafuckin hits

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