

# What's My Name

## Ja Rule

Yeah, yeah woo, we here, geah  
C'mon, we ain't goin' nowhere, c'mon  
Remix, c'mon  
Now, this is Jimmy Cliff Notes  
I'ma run through the roster man  
Let 'em know, on Murder INC  
Startin' with Ashanti J-A-R-U-L-E, what, let 'em know  
Who else you thought it would be  
All my bitches with me say  
J-A-R-U-L-E, what's my name, nigga?  
Who'da thought this wouldn't be  
Everybody with me say Holla, I'm back, anyone with good sense bet on that  
'Cause I ain't never went nowhere, I still got business here  
All my bitches get your hands in the air  
Now back that ass, upon me, now let's roll, go, goin', gone, sold What's cooler than bein' cool? Y'all know  
That I do this for all my niggaz and my bitches  
And it's murder 'til day that I die, can't spit it no more  
All my niggaz that tusslin', get yours  
All my bitches that's makin' money, get yours  
The world ain't only mine, it's yours  
And I'm sure that, there's no love if you don't go through pain  
And I'm the nigga that done changed the game, what's my name? J-A-R-U-L-E  
Who else you thought it would be  
All my bitches with me say  
J-A-R-U-L-E  
Who'da thought this wouldn't be  
Everybody with me say Who's that nigga?  
If you feelin' yourself youse that nigga tryin' to get hit up  
Buried in cat litter 'cause that's how INC get up  
Makin' sure they don't get up, it's murder  
Who's that bitch?  
If you feelin' yourself youse that bitch, tryin' to get rich  
Dyin' to get hitched to a nigga that's caked up  
Willin' to spend time and even more at Jacob But you assume position, face down, ass up  
And I think I got you in that same pose pinned up  
In a picture painted frame been hangin' love  
Ass naked, lookin' like you're high on drugs  
And that's whassup, what, all bitch niggaz is gettin' touched  
And no bad bitches is gettin' fucked

'Cause you know who, did you know what, if you know what's  
Then you know it's not a game, what's my name?J-A-R-U-L-E  
Who else you thought it would be  
All my bitches with me say  
J-A-R-U-L-E  
Who'da thought this wouldn't be  
Everybody with me sayBaby girl, is you with me? Shit, yes sir  
Sayin' all of that without speakin' a word  
I like to do this that and a third  
And I love the way you put in reverse  
And now clap for me mami, clap back, keep it swervin'  
Wide body had to be built by suburban  
Niggaz around lookin' like they nervous, I see 'em  
Niggaz around me wanna rob him and leave himBut I'm partyin' tonight for one reason  
Niggaz know that the bullshit was dead on the streets  
Niggaz I'm gettin' high, gettin' 'head as we speak  
Long live the great ones, B.I.G, P.A.C.  
I'm "Ready to Die," "All Eyez on Me"  
And niggaz know they can do it the same  
But still they try to diss, that's part of the game  
What's my name?J-A-R-U-L-E  
Who else you thought it would be  
All my bitches with me say  
J-A-R-U-L-E, what's my name?  
Who'da thought this wouldn't be  
Everybody with me sayYeah, yeah  
Murder INC, all my family we here  
Big shout to all my niggaz  
All my crud niggaz, all my street niggaz, all my grime niggaz  
All my industry niggaz, all my corporate niggaz  
It's love, it's pain, and we together man  
Holla back at me

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