# Murda 4 Life

## Ja Rule

Yeah, what y'all niggas want?
Street shit,Memph Bleek shit
Ja Rule, ya heard niggaNigga's live with it money, drugs and murda for life
Bitches deal with it, only lovin' them hoes for the night
If you feelin' it, get high it's all right
But you can't get it till the day, ride em' highNigga's live with it money, drugs and murda for life
Bitches deal with it, only lovin' them hoes for the night
If you feelin' it, get high it's all right
But you can't get it till the day, ride em' highYo, you can holla at the dog
Haters want to see me fall
Bitches want to see me ball
Killers they don't want to see me at allIf I wasn't rollin' with The Roc, would you nigga's pass Roc
Yeah, birds, or flash glocks
I walk around with two mac's,razors,and ice picks
Just cause' you nigga's want to see me hurtin' like them
It's all about the Benjamins, money, cash, hoes
Livin' through this shit I'm in, nigga stack doughStreet scholar, eight-figga nigga, white collar gat
Ain't the M-E-M-P-H man, bitch holla back
I'm a creature smokin' on hate since it was reefer
Drug ass flow, like I've been cuffed with EtaMark ass nigga don't want parts of this nigga
Spark with this nigga, blaze bark with this nigga
Me and Ja Rule fuckin' you hoes is what these guys do
Ain't the type to buy you,mommy how are you?
Slide cock inside you supply you, with ten bitches times two
I'm a motherfuckin' animalNigga's live with money, drugs,and murda for life
Bitches deal with it, only lovin' them hoes for the night
If your feelin' get high it's all right
Nigga's can't get it to the day ride 'em highNigga's live with money, drugs,and murda for life
Bitches deal with it, only lovin' them hoes for the night
If your feelin' get high it's all right
Nigga's can't get it to the day ride 'em highFuck, the world 'cause it ain't quite ready for me
I'm livin' my life niggas take a look at these eyes
Witness What it's like to be real nigga's
Guns, drugs, hot slugs, coke rugsWant some, get some, bad enough, pop some, nigga
Fuck around with Ja and may get hit up
Tearin' your whole clique up, then we clip up
Nigga that's what the murder, nigga that's usWhat the fuck? Is you ready to die right now nigga?
Make you feel my style nigga
Growin' up with wild Brooklon and Queens L niggas

Hit em, any nigga that breathe room reel em wit' hot ones
Ain't no nigga like me, who you ridin' with?Rollin' nothin' but hot shit,yo' bitch my bitch
Only difference is bitches on my dick, blow dick
How Icock spread it, hoes love that shit
You sel-a-bid I turn you in to the freakyist bitchHave you topless, dancin' in bars naked for dollars
Y'all bitches know how my style is, always in some foul shit
Rule bitch let the world know when I spit
Nothin' but the murderous, live with itNigga's live with money, drugs and murda for life
Bitches deal with it, only lovin' them hoes for the night
If your feelin' get high it's all right
Nigga's can't get it to the day ride 'em highNigga's live with money, drugs and murda for life
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If your feelin' get high it's all right
Nigga's can't get it to the day ride 'em highYo, yo, yo, holla what you think of that?
Bitch where we freakin' at?
Bum chicken I don't speak to that
Fly mama I'll creep with thatLive with it,lick and hit it, don't stop, get it get it
Don't trick it, bitch would you fuck with it?
Brooklon and Queens, it's murda, yo it means mo' killas
Iit's murda, mo' guns, mo'drugs, mo' real ass nigga's
Holla, don't give a fuck dolla's
Nigga's what you want get it crump blazed stump
What the fuck y'all want nigga?None of me 'cause I hit em' with too much style
In my energy, got nigga's creatin' little me's
I'm a lot game squeeze
Knowin' it's my time if I leave and breathe
Nigga's hatin' on mines I'm a nightmare
Nigga's better prepare to die and deal with
Ja hollerin' murda for lifeNigga's live with money, drugs and murda for life
Bitches deal with it, only lovin' them hoes for the night
If your feelin' get high it's all right
Nigga's can't get it to the day ride 'em highNigga's live with money, drugs and murda for life
Bitches deal with it, only lovin' them hoes for the night
If your feelin' get high it's all right
Nigga's can't get it to the day ride 'em highUh, uh, yeah nigga
Ja Rule, Memph Bleek
Holla back, Roc-A-Fella
It's murda, it's murda
Uh,uh, we out

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