

Rule Ja

"25 to Life"

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Wyclef talking:]

Yo to my people doing time, Xzibit, Juvenile, y'all need to

Nature, Ja Rule, Reptile come on

bring the heat.

[Xzibit]

Look, I'm inhumane livin' in this house of pain

stuck with a thousand street hustlers

down on they luck

Repeat felons caught up with the death I was sellin'

and for the past three months yo I can still hear my victims yellin'

but I can't listen to my conscience it's nonsense

if I didn't shoot I'd be the nigga in the suit in the box under the ground

fox chased by the hound locked permanent frown
Xzibit get down

by liftin' iron by the pound for the tough individual

runnin' run his mouth throw some hands with the
General

walk one day in the shoes of a criminal

death disease keep your luxuries to a minimal

I'm not talkin' about weed, jewels, & Bentleys

I'm talkin' about clean clothes, hot food, and Dentyne
see what I mean livin' with the scum of the earth
hit with plenty of time to adjust to life on the inside
(Wyclef)

[Juvenile]

You got me fucked up I'm innocent
look I ain't do this shit you don't want to hear my side
but you believin' that bitch
You makin' my nerves bad I need to smoke me a jo'
'cause I know y'all ain't even thinkin' 'bout lettin' me go
Where my lawyer, nigga told me Juv' I can't do nothin'
for ya
Y'all go tell that to my mother & my father
but they gon' cus y'all so don't you even bother
you know that shit ain't right that bitch didn't see
nothin'
'cause it was dark at night but I guess us blacks
look the same to y'all passin' niggas around like a
game of ball
This is my third felony plus my third strike
man I ain't goin' home I got 25 to Life.
QU New York, you try to criticize me I criticize you
been the same muthafucka since in high school
any beat I shed light to with crazy wattage
Blankin' out bought my first eight ball for eighty dollars
learned who not to trust grew obnoxious
so niggas start to hate me same time the boys in blue
watch us

circlin' but they don't slow down take you to court

think you seein' Judge Joe Brown they just actin'

Indy's throwin' Tyson back in another year

fuckin' with a nigga's career I cock back at bust in the
air

give me space beats with plenty bass drink my
Hennessy straight

'til I hurl out third world clout I'll take niggas hearts

and turn killers into girl scouts works of art

Picasso from the Hydro roller-slash-hustler CEO-slash-
retired soldier

[Ja Rule]

Kill or be killed behind the wall 40 day short

still the thought of murderer true to the sport

I bang with the best niggas them career criminals

now I'm in with these youngins lookin' to feel me out

Hollerin' 'bout how they gon' hit on me now

Niggas is real wild bangin' before trial

new kicks new trial I don't give a fuck

I'm playin' the yard ox taped to my nuts

ready to self destruct Lord I don't wanna die

but what powered your honor to hit me with 25

I know that real recognize every hustle

and die with these niggas in the struggle

Ya feel me

[Reptile]

Oh God shells loaded in the semi auto quoted

unknown cat never voted picture me on the scene

huntin' for greens like Mike Meyers trick or treatin' on
Halloween

mashed down in the fatigues servin' the fiends

kill or be killed metal pipes under the sleeve

in the city slicker bust checks or puff cess

ruffneck love liquor & act figures bloodsport on the
streets

no gloves pullin' knives out the 'fridge handin' out cold
cuts

ugh streets real thug so recognize thug close yo' eyes
thug

you 'bout to die thug!

Call the President I'm blowin' up ya residence

spill acid on the corpse to clear the evidence

Protestors outside screamin' free Gotti

guard your body SWAT teams is waitin' with the shotty

[Wyclef]: Y'all need to

[REPEAT]

For all my people doin' time keep your head up

Wyclef Jerry "Wonder" New Millenium new millenium
come on

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