

## **Rule Ja**

### **"Count On Your Nigga"**

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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 ya'll 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 loose woman

But that's what I'm lovin' about livin'

Bein I see my birth as agivin' 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

Chorus:

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

(Repeat 2x)

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 wips not this thicks the hottest chicks

I just can't seem to keep them off my dicks

The difference is ya'll did ya'll thing on the low

Made a lot of doe We did our thing high pro

Though 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 whom 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, outside that you fear  
me

Literally strait up and down with no cross

As God is my witness and JA is yours I'm a spirit in your  
direction

Hit the floors, Nigga

Chorus:

What makes a nigga what he is?

And how do we get from where we at to where we be?

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(Repeat 2x)

Shout Outs: 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 boi nigga What the deal big boi

What the deal Uh, yeah All my niggas,

live on Dog We kill 'em all

Chorus:

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

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Were we goin' in life figure

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(Repeat 2x

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