

Rule Ja

"Extacy"

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Ja Rule}

Yea

Yea

Uh

Uh

You don't want it

Wouldn't jokers dare

Spit it in half nigga

Gimme that vodka water too

Yea

World get on one if you not afraid to fly

You need to get on a flight and fly tonight

Brought up in the hottest clubs so high

That tonight for these hoes is nothing but love

I'm feelin extra extraordinary freaky

And i know you hoes wanna roll with me

I shoot by the bar place my order

Big baller orderin all that damn water

I head up to VIP thug-style like WOW

No body sippin on cristal?

They all got an A-B honor OJ

And shorti that I just met name was Candy

Said she let this true candy to bring it up

I said that's cool with me as ya ass I touch

She said rule you scandalous lick the lips

Popped another one and grabbed my nuts

I said i fuck so fabulous on ex' all night

Nothin but sweat and rough sex

Now ya know what's next

We up to high noonin

Schlep Yed and girls its so good

[Hook]

I don't wanna control ya

Just wanna make ya mine

And when your life's outta order

Just have a good time

[Chorus]

And ex-ta-sy I wanna fly

And bring ya sex-in me I feel right

Ex-ta-sy I'm whirrin high

When ya sex-in me i feel right

Ex-ta-sy I'm gonna fly

And when ya sex-in me i feel right

Ex-ta-sy I'm flyin high

And when ya sex-in me its so right

Yea yea bitch c'mon

We fly high baby
Just you and I baby
Gotta flight that leaves
At a quarter to nine
Anybody boardin? c'mon then
We ballin WOW and full of 'ribean
Hard to keep my balance
So when I'm in mo all of you hoes got the talent
High feelin like its all love and no valin
Full of sweat, bloodshot eyes, and large pupils, X-men
This is some shit that i could get used to
I usually blow weed with intentions to OD
Drink "evian" slowly when I'm on E
And only those who feel me
Are gonna hear me
Especially hoes -n- extasy
We got the murder man that's the spot to chill
Got bitches pop the pill feelin hot for real
Take that shirt off take that skirt off
Cuz my dick is hard and your ass is soft
Now that's a freaky combination
And freaky conversations
Lead into freaky situations
Like me tastin your sexuality
Sexy you ever took extasy?
And have you wildin in a club

Smilin at a thug

Express your hugs

With one fuckin all of us

That's right we freakin off for life

Pass the OJ we gettin high tonight, On

[Chorus]

Deutsche Deutsche

Before i start the Porsche

I keep them pumpin off the Calvin Kleins, Boodo's

And the Nike swoosh

And party saggin like two loose socks

Invest the money in stocks

We gettin the orange juice crops

We ready to get outta hear

Disappear

The bitch get like David Copperfield

When she pop a pill

Wanna do it in the high heels

On top of a high hill

Cause my nigga ain't tryin to run up then i will

Hit it from behind that's how i polly wit mines

Man we up all night fuckin by the Hollywood sign

Yea got smacked up

Everytime she backed up

Didn't know there was room in the back

Of the lack truck

I pass her the job then he

Passed it back

Hope my girl to find a magnum raps

You need a shoe shine job

The way you polish a knob

Backstage panties down eat dick

Good-bye Biotch!!

[Hook]

[Chorus]

Yea bitch c'mon

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