

## **Rule Ja**

### **"Holla Holla"**

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Chorus: (2X)

(Holla Holla)

All my niggaz thats ready to get (Dollaz Dollaz)

Bitches know who can get em a little (Hotta Hotta)

Come on, If you rollin' wit me (Folla Folla)

Its Murda..

[Ja Rule]

Think you fuckin' wit Ja, Nada

Watcha wanna go Dolla for Dolla??? (Holla Holla)

My niggaz is (Hotta Hotta)

Fucks plenty bitches, and dug bitches for petty niggaz

You look in me eyes and tell me they style aint  
ridiculous

(Bitches Bitches) Pop da pussy and bounce like (Hit it  
Hit it)

Sure if your favorite is long (Get it Get it) Baby Baby

Dont you wanna leave tonight and fuck with me

Cause we really need to be freaking off at any cost

Its on me, if you married, then get a divorce

When I hits it, some women get twisted

Have em' twitchin', like "Damn look what the dick did"

I just wanna hit it the worst way, right after a long day

And put the puss on lay-a-way, Heard me?

Im that, Dirty nigga that get you hot, and heat it

Baby girl if you wanted ass, why dont you eat it?

[Chorus: x2]

[Ja Rule]

Let me holla at my true thugs

If niggas want war, bust slugs

Nigga, what? Im hotta hotta and just cant be touched

Plus, anybody that fucks with me, gonna get felt

How many want it? Determines how the slugs get dealt

Cuz I (Spit em' Spit em')

Choke them niggas like roaches and then (Clip em' Clip em)

Long as Im alive, Ima (Hit em' Hit em')

Respect mines, to the day of my demise

Dont fuck with me, cuz the flow's (Killa Killa)

Whoever eva who wants it?

Its yours, now your gonna (Get it Get it)

(Feela Feela) Nigga full of holes

Treat em' like hoes, and show no love to them homo thugs

Its us you wanna fuck with

As soon as them slugs skip from body to body

Go from grave to bit

I dont respect it, plus niggas committed treason

Who want it with Ja? Who ready to die breathing?

[Chorus x2]

[Ja Rule]

Ja baby, one of the many, many niggas who sip Henny

With the the two seaters, sittin on twenties

I, I be wit running in, running out

Then, thou bestow hit em' up, gun em' down

Niggaz aint ready for Ja, any way, any how

I give it give it to niggaz, claimin' that they live it

Real (Niggaz Niggaz) brandish the iron and flash

Like (Hold this Hold this) when you got nothing to live for

Notice, niggaz be hot, and more explosive

Focus, ready to rip em' up with the dope, this

My life, niggaz is frontin', and stuntin' for nothing

Better act right, fore' I spark and dim your lights

Im a hazard, to niggaz, a bastard

To bitches, when in doubt, go for stealth, and clap the finish

Anything movin' rightfully hit for wrong doin'

I'ma follow and enourage all my niggaz to WHAT?!?

[Chorus: Repeat til' end]

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