

Rule Ja

"Let's Ride"

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[Chorus]

Where my bitches dat would freak wit me (Come on
let's Ride)

How many my niggaz dat would row wit me (Come on
let's Ride)

where my bitches dat would lie for me (Come on let's
Ride)

How many niggaz dat would die for me, die for me, die
for me

[Ja Rule]

Where the fuck my thugs at ready or not nigga ain't no
Turnin Back

Where the fuck my hoes at who I pimp hard when they
wanna get to a tap

But you know you can do dat that luv I'm just hear to
fuck you know dat luv

Want you want baby roll it or what while you think about
Twist me a douche you holdin me up how many bitches
wanna ride wit me

Or cum tru wit the top down like where my bitches at
hop in make it fast don't slow me down

Where the fuck my killers at end of the light weight now
pop a gun wit them now

Where the fuck them clowns at kickin the dough for the
pussy by the hour

Where the them hoers at get your dough mama
I'm ride till the end of the baby this life gonna drive me
crazy

Been getting high lately wonderin where the lord
gonna take me

Where the fuck my gangsters at coo never sweat under
the gun

Where the fuck my Mistress at at cock back ready to
pop something

Since you niggaz all about frontin let's how and when
you want

Ya don't want my thugs to get up on it leave it alone cuz
we bought our liquor, now.

[Chorus x2]

[Ja Rule]

Bitch niggaz better smarten up before I bring out the
toast and touch you up
Fuckin wit Ja you know you got allot of luck but nowa
days you ain't gettin out as much
what the fuck iz up baby boy you scared or what I Swiss
nothin but the hot shit
So I hear you wanna pop shit you don't know who you
Fuckin wit let me show how lifes a Bitch
I went through drug money hustlin every day to get a
taste
Through gun or blood money Killin niggaz back then
for a small face
Got in the hot money wish yourz was mine in every
case
now it's cream money spelt the raw and if more get
chased
holla out my niggaz be the word of mouth My bitches
bang head like the dirty south nigga bounce
row my niggaz ride my bitches if you ain't heard nigga
ride out wit us
Where the fuck all my murderers hit up wit the heat
nigga just because
Let the whole world row wit the more of us, let's ride.

[Chorus x2]

[Ja Rule]

(The Lord Iz callin me) recently but ain't got time to
speak
(Lord what you want from me) hope it ain't my time for
the glen to reap
(Niggaz be Killin me) turn around look them mud eye
gun'em down
(That's how I hit'em and) cool'em off what the fuck iz
you hollin bout
Niggaz be run-in wild) paid to strip what ever happened
to the sun hit
(Will never calm down) deal wit a lot of niggaz get
killed for this
(Especially my niggaz) rest in peace to my dogz wit luv
till death
(For When I die niggaz) never to hell I've been down wit
some of the best yeah nigga

[Chorus Till End]

