

Rule Ja

"Lost Little Girl"

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Ja Rule]

Yeah, uh, Ja Rule uh uh uh

Here to talk about the lost one

It's a damn shame

Fuckin Shakin that ass, Shakin that ass, yo, huh

[Chorus: Ja Rule]

Lost little girl

I seen how love can turn to lust inside a

Lost little girl

I seen how pain can turn to trust within a

Lost little girl

She can get a man to do anything but she's a

Lost little girl

This sexy thing is only 17 and she's a

Lost little girl

[Verse 1: Ja Rule]

I admit I get a lot of love from women

It's only cause if i put that thug lovin in them

It's hard as a mitten

Gotta hit the club and bang out

Song after song till I end up in the wrong route

Tank top, sweat it out

Where she's shakin that ass shakin that ass

And got her breast pressed to the glass

Strobe lights flashin

That X is kickin in

And I'm orderin the chrissy open bottles of tin

On our stairway to heaven baby bring a friend

putaya sayin, fuck in a stretch benz

You know me I like it wet, rode slowly

By the way baby, how old is you codie

You lookin a little young to me

And how many you had that girl on, two or three

It's a damn shame

But she coulda had the world

And now she's nothing more than a

[Chorus]

[Verse 2: Ja Rule]

Chill little girl put up in a world of confusion

Pop was abusin one of gods children

Can't wait for losin my soul is dead

And she's feelin like her worth is between her legs

She start fuckin niggas and learn to show'em respect

They a father figure she honor love and protect

To your down ass bitch

One you could cuddle up and wile out with

We call it thug love

Hot sex and hard drugs was a thing of the past

But look here murder inc nigga bringin it back

We got them stressed strung out beatin to be hung out

Cry in their crib backs when they say why

would i get involved with niggaz

involved with killaz

involved with dealers

involved with niggaz that make millions

She coulda had it all Including the world

Now she's nothing more than a

[Chorus]

[Verse 3: Ja Rule]

She's in danger now, she aint livin her life right

She got a man but her mans livin his own life

With his wife and kids his crib and bonne villes

The benz that only spins on them chroamy wheels

What has he done for you lately

Only remind you of when them times a little bit rider

A dick and hes crazy and will reminds us

And then he hit you with that one last promise

You want it to be the truth so bad

You lookin in his eye and your cryin, sayin he aint lyin

But you know he is

But your reluctant for punishment

And you know pain is love

So whats wrong with sufferin

The hard times have past, the good times are comin
(cumin)

All over your chest baby thats how your lovin it

And its sad cause you coulda had the world

now your nothin but a

[Chorus]

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