

Rule Ja

"Murda For Life"

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feat. The Murderers)

[Ja Rule]

Busta ass niggaz

Busta ass niggaz

Let's ride on they ass

This is murda for life

This is murda for life

This is murda for life

This is murda for life

Hater, it's murda

What the fuck you gonna do?

Murder I-N-C

We gangstas y'all playas

Now we took your shit

When we start for war

[Tah Murdah]

Yo, yo, whether y'all niggas feel it my gangsta or not

Guns will pop niggas will drop

Flip figgas and build stocks

And I still rock with niggas that slang them thangs

Fasinated by his life and what I could bring

It's a good thing when good niggas cling together

It's a hood thing guns sling hittin who ever

I'm after the cheedar

Niggas that's someting you must know

Get touched for any grand my plans is the gusto
(nobody can live)

Bitch nigga walk with it switch nigga

Wound up in the ditch nigga

Get fucking around

Throw you body over the bridge

And watch you drown

Yeah, it's murda when I cock it back

[Black Child]

Yo mutherfuckas love to hate us

We got slugs for traders

Big John-Dub paper drug flavors

We coke dope mess tabs and ease

Fuck around and I'll open up a spottin spree

If I did niggas will probably snitch on me

Cuz some of these niggas in the industry

Is like bitches to me

Ya'll ain't seen nothing this black since Biggie

You never seen gat this big that pretty

(Motherfuckas) you Murda I-N-C

(And I touch) bitch niggas get it for free

(Motherfucka) if I can't live niggas die to night

It's Black Child, Hollis Ave

Murda for life

(Nigga)

[Chorus: Ja Rule]

This is murda for life

This is murda for life

Motherfuckas I still don't give a fuck

This is murda for life

This is murda for life

Niggas I still don't give a shit

This is murda for life

This is murda for life

Call it what you want Murda Inc the gang nigga

This is murda for life

This is murda for life

Motherfuckas I still don't give a fuck

[Vita]

Meditate, light the dro

And let this bitch drop the flow

So know when you speak how niggas gonna creep

And they keep that heat

Leave you six feet deep

It's a murda thang

A Jersey thang

Now you how I claim it

Burn these thangs

Ain't nothing going to change

We own this bitch

And I never hesate to put it on the bitch

And this owned by the motherfuckin murda (I-N-C)

V-I-T-A and i see no (other choice)

But to roll with the homicide

For all the drama make sure that you

And your mama die

[Chorus]

[Ja Rule]

It's the end of the days for niggas who shit where they
lay

Like this bitch with AIDS

I paid fuck who I hate

So when we congrigate

The condom breaks

For that born mistake

You bustas name too late

Shit, it's murda

That's what we be yelling

Sell a million to records

To top of these drugs we selling (gettin high)

Fucking with I-N-C and you (going die)

It's murda for life

So get it right (ya'll niggas)

Known for carrying guns
We fuck (ya'll bitches)
It's thug life we live it
With both feet puttin in it
We gives more the we gettin
Ya'll needs shots to live it
Niggas you could call us
M-U-R-D-E-R-S
We put souls at rest and shoot up caskets
We dangerous
Fuck with INC you gettin touched
Cuz niggas
We still don't give a fuck
This is murda for life
This is murda for life
This is murda for life
This is murda for life
You will lie in Hell
Where your dead homeboys dwell
There's no way to escape
There's no way you can escape
So rest in peace bitch

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