

## **Rule Ja**

### **"Never Again"**

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talking]

Uh, you make a lot of mistakes in life

Those same mistakes keep callin us back, pullin us in

What the fuck's wrong with niggas?

[Chorus]

Never again

Would I run down a road so dark, hoped to die, cross  
my heart

Never again

It keeps callin, it keeps callin, it keeps callin

Never again

Would I run down a road so dark, hoped to die, cross  
my heart

Never again

But the streets keep callin, they keep callin, they keep  
callin

Never again

Will I look a nigga dead in his eyes and know he's dead  
wrong

And don't leave him dead to realize, it's a fucked up  
world we live in

I'm tired of feelin the pain but ain't fightin the feelin

Niggas can you feel me?

'Cause in this world I'm alone, and trapped inside this  
body that's out of control

I'm hittin these streets daily

Know when I got babies to feed rarely seein 'em rarely

This game inhaled me, and like Christ on the slate,  
nailed me

God, please don't fail me

But it's crazy to ask upon the Lord for help

When I got guns to bust and drugs to sell

I see you in hell, muthafuckas, I ain't bitter

'Cause I know snakes and snitches get it where they  
slither

My niggas, doin life in the pen

This gotta be what y'all thinkin, shit

[Chorus]

'Cause these hoes keep callin, they keep callin, they  
keep callin

Will I make you cry baby

You know I lie, you can see it in my eyes baby

But the truth is when a woman's fed up

There ain't a damn thing you can do about love

What about us?

Why must our lawyers discuss

Who gets the kids, who gets the cribs and how we  
should both live

When I love ya, when we apart all I do is think of ya

But you think I'm fuckin everything that's walkin

Either skirt or the thong

It don't matter, 'cause in your eyes I'm dog-fuckin 'em  
all

I got a woman that's gone and a passion for bitches

If you lose one the other becomes your religious

So what am I to do but get the wind behind me

Ground beneath me, make it hard for hoes to reach me

'Cause the Rule ain't easy

Babe, unless you're freakin please believe

[Chorus]

But the game keeps callin, it keeps callin, it keeps callin

Will I think these niggas friends and they foes

'Cause in this rap game, you never know, just let it go

If my pain is love, my brain's on drugs

And may all my hoes thug on

And keep these punk niggas paralyzed, from the waist  
down

I got 'em face down is the equivalent of where I'm at  
now

Over the top of y'all niggas

Just a little quicker and smarter

Enhancin the game makin it harder

For niggas that freeze again like Braxton

I be hittin niggas with thrillers like Mike Jackson

I'm a problem

Number one with a bullet, I keep it up in my gun

It's hollow so when I pull it it numbs

Your whole body

Give it or take a few seconds

You'll probably, be the same nigga to dick ride me

Never again would I close my eyes

And walk through the dark backwards blind

[Chorus]

It keeps callin, it keeps callin, it keeps callin

Never again

[Chorus to fade]

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