Rule Ja "Survival of the Illest Intro"

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bonus cd that came with first 50 000 DMX "It's Dark and Hell is Hot"

Yeah! Uh it's on now haha

Yeah haha Ja Rule

Niggas let me in baby it's on now

My niggas

Def Jam niggas Russel Simmons niggas

Leo Cole haha yeah

Real shit all my thug niggas

Big Pre Big Chaz motherfuckin black hands

Check it

[Verse 1]

For the first time in my life I feel the love from my

Bitches and thugs, spit game and throw slugs

It's the Ruler, live by, take it in blood

Cuz it's the J to the A to the death nigga what

Don't get it fucked up, I'm as hot as it gets

I make hits while y'all niggas best shit be the skits

Can't be serious, tryin to see Ja with blindfolds

I take em off, I'm lookin at you with your eyes closed

You can't see to know, my niggas get dough

Live fast, set you up and rob you slow

Can I, be forgave for cursin your name?

Will I, be the last nigga to shed my pain?

If not, I'm a spit flames till I'm dead and the angels sing

Cuz when you hot that's what this game'll bring

And I'm sick with this, my flow is fuckin ridiculous

When Ja's on the premesis niggas is gon get it

For the fearless, you a little hard headed, you needs to feel it

Clap on em, let these niggas know you dead serious

Niggas comin at who? Ja Rule?

Nigga what the fuck, you brand new? You ain't know?

Hoes get dicked, properly dealt with

Meanin you die slow, like I'm givin out hives in stereo

Clue, world class dinero, dress it up

Put it on the streets like rock that's chopped up

What the fuck?

Yeah, all my niggas locked down

Chris Black, Black Child, Big Snails

Robo Jus, Big Rail

Yeah, all my niggas

[Verse 2]

This young blood here came up hustlin

Livin corrupted, lickin shots and fuckin

You live to love it, once you're Armor All-in

Your low pros on your west C 400

Residential rolly flooded, with carats

Time to get this pimp shit established

You hoes don't know? I'm extravagant livin lavish

Alias Don (?) Barnes, hun, funds unlimited

Backed by my 'preme team crime representatives

We in this, to settle some sure unfinished business

With deadly intentions, redemption

Rollin live Rovers with new suspension, over niggas

When I quest for nine digit figures

Bitch, we poppin Cham', Cristal, caddy corner from Jigga

Yeah, we them provacative, million dollar click niggas

Up the emmys, prefer crew with linen

Love the devil and women I keep em sinnin

God forgive me, just as filthy as the next nigga

No excuses, but just put in work for Lex Lugers

Laptop computers, the power of smack

This wasn't Compton, look how they snatched black on falls back

I feel that, you like a part of me that I need back

In prison, out of control but driven

>From the island to Clinton, down state to up state

The cell shit could mentally frustrate

With all gray, crimi-nals

Show strength, consolidate with the best a y'all

No doubt, so as we eagerly await your come out

I'm constantly avoidin comin in

But either way we gon walk again, side by side

CMC till I die

When they setenced you five, my heart died

Two loves niggas

Uh, Irv Gotti, yeah Jigga

Ha, my nigga O

Live fast die slow, motherfuckers

DMX, Ruff Ryders, huh, top dog

Sendin niggas to the morgue

Def Jam, comin through, my nigga Clue

What the fuck? Jaz niggas

Yo, yo it's fuckin Ja Rule here to let y'all bitches know

Def Jam presents, Survival of the Illest

DMX, It's Dark and Hell is Hot, in stores now niggas

Onyx, Shut Em the fuck Down, June 2nd

Motherfuckin Def Squad, prepare for the storm niggas

El Nino, June 30th

Survival of the fuckin Illest

This is Def Jam niggas, recognize, we out

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