

Rule Ja

"The Inc"

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The Inc.

[Caddillac Tah talking]

Yo, that's right

n***as just ain't, doin' it how we doin' it

Nah mean son? I G

[Chorus] (2X)

Murder INC.

Takin' flight

We go hard

Betta get it right

[Caddillac Tah]

We go hard! yeah

Player not for nuttin'

I spit fo' and leave a n***a bent up fo' sho', get low

Only got love for gangsta n***as, get doe

That's for all the hatin' n***as waitin' to see me go

Down to the bottom

Chop up crack

Playin' the blocks and

Still wouldn't matter, push the rock well like Stockton

Paper chasin', chasin' acres

Operation get rich, take money over a bitch

You see me move low in the six and magazines a flicks

Playin' hard in the porch, plush

Young thuggin' and bossed up

Touch n***as clutchin' what they know they bustin'

We can do whatever n***a, whenever n***a

Really is nothing

Murder killa, we crush 'em, s***

Got the industry on romadon

While we celebrate tastin' bottles of Perinon

So for life it's murder

Ice burners, stacks and trucks

We after bucks, mother f***er!

Murder INC.

[Black Child]

Murder INC.'s the underdog

It's a blessin' to ball

We learn a lesson from y'all

How not to fall

Black Child will body a beat, this is airway robbery

When Murder INC. drop albums, that's when gangstas party

What chu know about Ferrari or Cadillac Escalade

Or bitches on Ecstasy, sexy

Eat, sleep, eat and watch freak t.v.

Throw it up, put it down for the streets

Who wouldn't fall in love, with a life like this

Hittin' hoes that's priceless

In tight icebergs s***

You can blame the drugs

It ain't gon' change to slugs

A famous thug

Pain is love, mother f****ers!

[Chorus] (2X)

[Ja Rule]

Who would've thought, we get away with manslaughter

Numerous cars, cribs off the water

A playa no longer, life's gettin' shorter

Tired of hoes takin' offers, instead of orders

The Rule don't condone this

Cause in the late '60's this game was flawless

Until blow got on the rise

Them ol' Jacks was slingin' pies in bell bottoms and
buttonflies

But now, pop yo collars, blow set for sag

And we still fly birds L-A-X to Lag

They roll caddies with white walls, we ride Benz with
mags

Still the goal remains the same, guard from feds

Y-D to O-G, the game chose me

R-U-L-E the INC. and I-G

We never gon' break free from this life we live as thugs

Pain is love, it's murda

[Chorus] (2X)

[Ashanti]

You see the life we live, we on the murderous s***

And every time we breathe, it's Murder I-N-C

You know it's love to thug, cause thug is in our blood

And how we paint this s***, stay on that gangsta s***

You see the life we live, we on the murderous s***

And every time we breathe, it's Murder I-N-C

You know it's love to thug, cause thug is in our blood

And how we paint this s***, stay on that gangsta s***

Stay on that gangsta s***, stay on that gangsta s***

Stay on that gangsta s***

See what we do when we do what we do when we do it

Stay on that gangsta s

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