

Rule Ja

"Thug Life"

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featuring Case

[Case]

What's the matter with your life?

[Ja Rule]

Everything from weed price from the gun to mic

I'm livin' my life runnin' through hell with no wife

It's sick tell my lil' soldier Will

Go to bed and die then wake up breathin' again

Cuz I'm all in even though the shit ain't right

I wake up sweating my life every night

Tell me is you the devil that gon' get me?

Or is God don't feel like bein' involved wit' me

Too hard to hit me, but this life I sacrifice

My chrome lies to the dark, my daughter gon' see the light

If I die young it's cuz this nigga too high strung

It's scary to love a girl with too much weed in my lungs

Still niggas screamin' Ja's the one

Jokin' like God don't even got a son

My life

[Chorus -Case]

Thug life, everybody needs a clown

Thug life, love God sent to give

Thug life, everybody wanna be on top

Everybody livin' funky

?Every drop that's dropping?

[Case]

Tell me, what's the matter with your bitch?

[Ja]

Baby, I don't respect shit, with diamonds and live
reckless

Pushing the six, top speed, getting my dick licked

I'm childish, one of a kind, one of my own

I'm about to lick the freak hoes with levels unknown

Touch a little, later on, fuck a little

The more resist the better, I'm in it for whatever

Feel me, I don't need these to get high

Give head to make a nigga kiss the sky

No lie, when shit ain't right, turn the lights off

Put her on her stomach and fuck her 'til ya dick soft

When you on the streets, love, I met you

Kinda drunk with a light buzz, I respect you

Made me pay shit, you right

Cuz every bitch need a lil' dick in they life

I betcha

[Chorus]

[Case]

Tell me, what's he puttin' in your mouth?

[Ja]

Nigga, ain't nuttin' goin' in need that's trail

But how told y'all 'bout how we gettin' it now

40-inch screen nigga, rocks gleam, nigga

You a customer, and I love a fiend, nigga

Cuz it's like the coke, cook up and come back

I load up the gat, tell niggas to hold hat

Help me, what I do is a trick of genius

I study the eyes of niggas who drunk semen

Learn to lean on the mean, yeah

Coverin' my ground, paying chips through the crack in
the cement

It's on now cuz I got my vision together

What y'all thought? I was gon crawl blind forever?

It's now or never, corrupt thoughts 'til I die

When you talk to me, motherfucker, please look in my
eyes

My life

[Chorus to end]

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