## Rule Ja "Watching Me"

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Ja Rule}
Yea
Rule
Are you a figment of my imagination?
Or am I one of yours?
Believe me baby, an hear me, fear me, feel me
That's why they all wanna kill me dead
True in the head but nigga not
As soon as I get the drop
I pull up the pop of the test
It's outta the prairie
Bitches style juice running through my head
How many wanna die nigga?
my concept It's irrational
My thinking now
I'm erratic like Mike W's whose falling down
I'm losin sight now I can hardly see
And smoking all this fucking weed
I can barely breathe
I'm like tell a bitch bleed
Squeeze on D

Run up in the deli wrung up on D Are ya watching me? They be watching, niggas they be watching, keep watching Keep watching me Now don't look down Are ya watching me? They be watching, Bitches they be watching, keep watching Keep watching me Now don't look down Whose watching me? C'mon watch as I creep through your block in the hard top drop with my bead on knock cause cops i ain't standing and gangstas know catching before hanging And my dogs keep banging cause ain't shit changing And hustlers ya'll keep slanging We stuck in the game wit not a lot to gain

but everything to lose

but we soldiers that front-line

In days to rule We do homicide drive-by's Cock and spray If you the last man standing You about to lay 6 feet underground Watch me now Stop me how? Ya'll niggaz trying to cop my style I spit nothing but hot ones and pop guns make it hard for niggaz to function Who want some of the Rule baby? (None of ya'll) I'm legally considered crazy But if that's the way that God made me This world can't change me And that's the way it'll be Caught in the dark Until the light shines on me I'm a slave to this game But I'm break free So keep watchin me

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