

Rule Ja

"We Here Now"

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Ja Rule]

Yeah

Here we go

Feel this shit

Into the new world, new day

Ja Rule

Irv Gotti

It's Murda

[Chorus]

Yea We Here Now

Don't Get Scared Now

Ja Rule nigga bout to tear shit down

What y'all thought y'all was gon eat forever

And my dog wouldn't blaze heat for chedda

We better eat together or meet at da crossroad

Cause the Lord knows it's murda, hold those

When yo casket close and yo soul rise high

Remeber the DEAD dont die less they FUCK WIT' I

[Ja Rule]

Niggaz know who dope yo

Shit the flow is retched

And my gee too futuristic for you hoes to catch it
I'm a god send, the fallen angel and I do sin
Far from perfection but still considered a gem
Thank you lord for givin' me wind beneath my wingz
When the miracle spittin there shall be no witnesses to
da pain
And my ignorance, I charge to da game
So many love and slain by bullets wit dead aim
I weathered the change.
Stormed through the streets in the range
Can't complain, a nigga live to die in da flames
'Cause I torture
J to A R-U-L-E
Niggaz cant be seriously fuckin' wit me.
What you Holla 'bout
We can hit up an alley and air out
Bullets exit the barell, and enter your mouth
Dat's how I'm built
Under da floss theres nuttin but filth
Don't let it fool ya
I still let these slugz heat up and cool ya
Off forever more, so help me,
Lord gona find a way to my grave just because I'm a
Mur-der-a
Whole not part
Cut me open

I bleed for da I.N.C. from da heart

When I start it's usually endless.

Pop one wit glovez on

Make you check fo forensic, son In yo appendix, son

You got Hit Up Huh?

Fuckin wit Ja you know it's MURDAAA

[Chorus]

[Ja Rule]

Rule spits monotonous

Hot as apocalypse

Now you eyin dis ferocious mic supremist

Whose limits iz endless

This nigga here done risen

Murderous flowz killed suspicion

Niggaz is too light in the ass to be shittin'

Hollis Ave. historical, Nigga respect tradition

Cause all I see is bloodshed and niggaz wanna see me
dead

Inherit dis style is sumtin like a million square miles
(CHANGE IT UP)

Till I

find em and hit em and be done wit em

Givin is gettin and niggaz get got for bullshittin'

I'ma run up on niggaz gunnin em down

And you confess dat I'm da best so who's touchin me
now ?

Shipped three hundered thou wit a freestyle

Fuckin you up

And got you hoez in da back rowz tossin it up

I got da touch

Cause my flow is bananaz

Bitches can't stand us

We ghetto fabulous

Aim when I bust and blast on surprise

If y'all niggaz don't know you need to see me live

I'm like two .45's

Spittin in every direction

Y'all niggaz is hoez in stelletoz and thongz (nigga)

It's a break of a new day (yeah)

May-be you'll get to see violently (yeah)

What drivez me (yeah)

Take 'em back to da gutter (yeah)

Smother tha world in filth (uh-huh)

Rule's da name and now you gon see how I'm built..
nigga

[Chorus

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