

# Thug Life F/ 2Pac, Nate Dogg ''Fuck You''

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[Ja Rule] Yo

[01] Yooo.. uh

[Ja Rule] Rule nigga Ja Rule.. 01

[01] Uh

[Ja Rule] (01) Yeah It's our world.. please believe Niggas ain't real.. please believe It's murda.. please believe I-N-C.. niggas what's fuckin with me? R-U-L-E.. love me or hate me.. baby Refer to 3:36.. baby That's the rule.. please niggas don't get it confused See this game that we playin'.. y'all playin' to lose Who's next that wanna ride.. (who?) Spittin.. (who?).. how I do niggas.. (who?).. knowin they wanna ride (who?) Rule baby.. I've been really outta control lately If you relatin' let me hear ya say.. yay-yaay.. yay-yaay y'all feelin' my pain?.. I've been runnin' wild time and again y'all swerve in my lane.. I'll pull up and start poppin' ya brain Fuck knowin' these broads names.. extravagant champagnes y'all niggas is lame.. my niggas ain't sane.. Who you fuckin' with? [Ja Rule] (01)

Y'all niggas wanna dead.. (who?).. then wanna ride.. (who?) Y'all know them niggas who steady screamin'.. (Fuck

# you!)

# [Vita]

It's murda murda.. you know it's murda murda We scream it.. we yell it.. we livin' murda murda murda

#### [Ja Rule] (01)

Y'all ain't feelin.. (who?) Y'all don't like.. (who?) Y'all know them niggas who steady screamin'.. (Fuck you!)

## [Vita]

It's murda murda.. you know it's murda murda We live it.. we breathe it.. we screamin' murda murda murda

# [Ja Rule]

Murder INC. is my blood .. We go through the pain together.. by any means Poppin it hot at whoever.. or so it seems Niggas that getting hot.. not this hot nigga very hot See it in your eyes.. niggas ready to die But as long as I'm alive.. I'm puttin' this on my life For niggas that ain't right.. they get it upon sight If ya know me.. then you'll no way.. pop away Cock and pop again.. baby.. men will be men I spit off 10.. fuck it give 'em the 16 Like my guns dirty and hands clean.. Loose bitches in tight jeans Old money and crack fiends.. was a fetish.. Before Guliani got into office and deaded shit Fuck it.. I'm livin' my life on the edge Got one in the head.. plus a niggas Fed.. 'nuff said I'm gonna behead niggas that don't believe this Rule baby.. 3:36

#### [Ja Rule] (01)

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[01] (Ja Rule)

We are the world's most dangerous.. niggas alive All of my niggas bang with us.. and let's ride Motherfuckers want war but not many survive Cause 50 shots.. tearin' through the side of ya ride Cause we are.. (MURDERERS) Muthafucka you heard.. playa.. (MURDERERS) Poppin collars in air Poppin' shots through ya rearview Bullets, they tear through Got niggas wonderin' like.. "What the fuck did I do?" So niggas wanna go and get they man cause they can't do this shit Because they got no heart for this.. bust a gun and body shit Niggas like you probably snitch.. do a nigga then get rich Niggas like you always fit.. 6 feet deep inside a ditch There ain't nothin' fuckin' with this.. ya know why? Nigga I just came into the game.. "Ready to Die" Ready to hold heat.. drive-by with Rule Poppin shots through the sun roof screamin' "Fuck You!"

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