

## WhoRidas

### "What's My Name"

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[18 second intro about the Bible]

[Ja Rule]

Yeah, yeah (woo!) woo (we here, geah)  
C'mon (we ain't goin nowhere, c'mon)  
Remix, c'mon  
(now, this is Jimmy Cliff Notes)  
(I'ma run through the roster man)  
Let 'em know (on Murder INC)  
Uhh (startin with Ashanti - owwwwwtch!)

[Chorus: Ashanti] + (Ja)

J-A-R (yeah) U-L-E (what, let 'em know)  
(Who else you thought it would beeeee)  
(All my bitches with me say)  
J-A-R, U-L-E (what's my name, nigga?)  
(Who'da thought this wouldn't, beeeee)  
(Everybody with me say)

[Ja Rule]

Holla!! I'm back  
Anyone with good sense bet on that  
Cause I ain't never went nowhere, I still got business  
here  
All my bitches get your hands in the air  
Now BACK THAT ASS, UP ON ME - now let's roll  
Go, goin, gone, sold  
What's cooler than bein cool? (ICE COLD) Y'all know  
that I do this for all my niggaz and my bitches  
And it's murder 'til day that I die, can't spit it no more  
All my niggaz that tusslin, get yours  
All my bitches that's makin money, get yours  
The world ain't only mine, it's yours  
And I'm sure  
That, there's no love if you don't go through pain  
And I'm the nigga that done changed the game  
What's my name?

[Chorus] w/ minor changes to Ja ad libs

[Ja Rule]

Who's that nigga?  
If you feelin yourself youse that nigga, tryin to get hit  
up  
Buried in cat litter cause that's how INC get up  
Makin sure they don't get up, it's murder  
Who's that bitch?  
If you feelin yourself youse that bitch, tryin to get rich  
Dyin to get hitched to a nigga that's caked up  
Willin to spend time and even more at Jacob  
But you assume position, face down, ass up  
And I think I got you in that same pose pinned up  
In a picture painted frame been hangin love  
Ass naked, lookin like you're high on drugs  
And that's whassup, what, all bitch niggaz is gettin  
touched  
And no bad bitches is gettin fucked  
Cause you know who, did you know what, if you know  
what's  
Then you know it's not a game, what's my name?

[Chorus] w/ minor changes to Ja ad libs

[Ja Rule] + (Ashanti)  
Ba-by girl, is you with me? Shit (yes sir!)  
Sayin all of that without speakin a word  
(I like) to do this that and a third  
(And I love) the way you put in reverse  
And now clap for me mami, clap back, keep it swervin  
Wide body had to be built by suburban  
Niggaz around lookin like they nervous, I see 'em  
Niggaz around me wanna rob him and leave him  
But I'm partyin tonight for one reason  
Niggaz know that the bullshit was dead on the streets  
Niggaz I'm gettin high, gettin head as we speak  
Long live the great ones, B.I.G, P.A.C.  
I'm "Ready to Die," "All Eyez on Me"  
And niggaz know they can do it the same  
But still they try to diss, that's part of the game  
What's my name?

[Chorus] w/ same as before

[Ja Rule]  
Yeah, yeah  
Murder INC, all my family we here  
Big shout to all my niggaz  
All my crud niggaz, all my street niggaz, all my grime  
niggaz  
All my industry niggaz, all my corporate niggaz  
It's love, it's pain, and we together mayn  
Holla back at me, uhh

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