

# Ja Rule

## "96R-0709"

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[Man] Hello  
[Chris Black] Yo I hear you  
[Man] Yo  
[Chris Black] What up nigga?  
[Man] Black  
[Chris Black] Whats poppin?  
[Man] In the studio finishin up this motherfuckin  
Murderer album nigga  
[Chris Black] You really do, huh?  
[Man] Yeah, Yeah, it's somethin special  
[Chris Black] You out there murderin them niggaz kid  
[Man] Yeah, it's somethin special, everyone here man  
Ja, Tah, Black  
[Chris Black] Tell 'em I said whats poppin  
[Man] Yeah, we all right here  
[Chris Black] Tell them niggaz I said whats poppin  
[Man] Yeah, Yeah, Yeah, what the fuck is goin on  
though kid?  
[Chris Black] Nuthin motherfuckin,  
[Man] Nigga, we waitin on that verse from you nigga  
[Chris Black] You don't have to wait no motherfuckin  
longer nigga  
[Man] You been writin? You been writin?  
[Chris Black] For really though nigga  
[Man] Hahaha  
[Chris Black] The fuck you think nigga?  
[Man] Really though?  
[Chris Black] Really though  
[Man] Aiight then lemme here somethin then nigga  
[Chris Black] Aha lemme see then, aiight

[Chris Black]  
Hey yo  
I be that nigga that you can't get at  
Ya dig, the unfuckable, thoughroly known  
It's Chris Black the don, the untouchable  
Murderous murder ya nigga murderin nigga from  
Murder Inc  
Murderin everything thats movin on the street like shit  
stink  
These motherfuckers, my familia by killin y'all  
Fillin y'all with the lead from tis mac-milly y'all

In multiple ways, fuck around and assaulted and  
sprayed  
Cuz unfortunately the shit thats spittin is holdin no  
weight  
So respect our gang F-T-A nigga  
And I hustle, why I bust you  
Bitch niggaz in this game with no muscle  
Who you niggaz know that's spittin in cells right out of  
jails?  
Like Downstate to Clinton my name rings bells  
Shit don't stop, a nigga don't rock if Chris don't rock  
On the block I pop glocks but up North I pop the ox  
Cuz I gots to eat, but in 2000 these niggaz gon see  
Who put it down thoroughly for the I-N-C  
Cuz I be a Murderer that pops all the time  
It's Eastside til I die and that'll be some time  
So c'mon nigga let's ride, cuz it's murda for life  
And I murda shit right, and I murda shit tight  
These niggaz know how I spit flows and flip flows for  
dough  
Stayin raw, breakin the law just to get more dough  
So I gotta take your dough nigga cuz I gots to get mine  
It's Chris Black 96R-0709

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