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# Ja Rule "Down 4 U"

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## (feat. Vita, Ashanti, Charlie Baltimore)

NewÂ...

Ja Rule, Vita, Charlie Baltimore, AshantiÂ... Fat Joe, All Murder IncÂ... Irv Gotti, Chris, TNTÂ... WhaaaatÂ...Â...

## [Chorus:]

I wanna be your chick I wanna be down 4 u (Do ya trust me?) Yeah (Love me?) Yeah (You're puttin' it on me Ya must be) Ya down ass bitch I wanna be your chick (It only for the RULE baby) I ride 4 u, Die 4 u Do anything ya want me to I be ya down ass bitch

## [Ja Rule:]

This is no intentions of bein' offensive The women by callin ya'll bitches My down ass bitches Still my queen bitch's cut look clean On ya finger next to the finger ya flipped at me And this no in between me and you Only me and you Who else gon' put it on me like the RULE God only looks after children and foo's And you not so who gon' look after you It's RULE baby

#### [Vita:]

True baby It's only for you baby Vita thighs only divide if you inside Cuz I love the way you touch me Nobody can get it And if it's comin' and gunnin' Just come in it and spit it

So when ya gone for a minute
I just fantasize like if it's you It's all in it
Then I'm satisfied til' you come back to me
Holdin stack and jewels
V-i-t-a and my nigga J-a RULE baby

#### [Chorus:]

[Ashanti:]

I'm gonna be here when ya need RULE baby can always count on me No you don't ever have to worry You know I'll make it in a hurry

I'm here for ya And I wont never leave shed, tears for ya Cuz boy ya got to me There will never be another for me You'll always be my one and only

[Ja Rule (Ashanti):]

Babygirl would ya bust ya gun with me? (Yeah yeah)
Lie to the feds to come get me? (Yeah Yeah)
And if I died Kill for me? (Yeah Yeah)
Are you trustin me? (Yeah Yeah)
Are you lovin me? (Yeah Yeah Yeah)
Yeah let's get it grinnin
Like we Ashford and ons or Ike and Anna Mae
On one their good days
You smile like sun rays 5'5 with brown eyes and thick legs
Only for the RULE baby

#### [Chorus:]

[Charlie Baltimore:]

Now baby I told you I can show you better than I can tell you

Don't try to bring conversey and mail Just sweet words and naked photos I'm still that pretty down down ass 2 cars behind ya 6 And I diss any clown ass rockin my round ass only a

And it's all for u

down ass

I've grown a tad bit since we been at like rabbits To move a little bumper and it's ([Ja Rule:] AND IT'S ALL FOR RULE) Shit Who gon' love you like that? Thug with you wit a stack to the ceilin And spilt in the dub with you Cuz I played my position with KO-D's, O G's

Until that blood shed blood red and we O-Ded Remember every word that ya told me ([Ja Rule:] SHOWED ME, HOLD ME)
All you need in your life is Chuck, drugs, and dubs on 22's
Now tell me who the hunny for you CHUCK

[Chorus x2]

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