

## Ja Rule "Down A\*\* B\*\*ch"

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Ja Rule, Chuck B-more, every thug needs a lady  
And every thug needs a down ass bitch  
Huh, feel me, every thug needs a lady  
Baby, I'm convinced you my down ass bitch

Baby say, yeah, baby say, yeah  
If you'd lie for me like you lovin' me  
Baby say, yeah, baby say, yeah  
If you'd die for me like you cry for me

Baby say, yeah, baby say, yeah  
If you'd kill for me like you comfort me  
Baby say, yeah, baby say, yeah  
Girl, I'm convinced you're my down ass bitch

I know that you're lovin' me 'cause you thug with me  
Who bust slugs for me, my baby  
Who gon' kill for you like I comfort you  
Who else but the Rule, you feel me

Girl, when we connect with dots we hit the spot  
Twin Benzs you ride hard, I ride drop  
And to make it better, baby got the Nina' Biretta tucked  
low  
When I'm two cars back with the four, four

And it freaks you out on your mommas couch  
That's what us thugs be 'bout, you know me  
And when I pray for love, baby, pray for us  
Who celebrates the thugs, my lady

Got me seekin' capital game when I spit sixteen  
Where the bars are sixteen in the doors of cars  
A star is born in the hood  
Made a name live on R U L E, ladies, feel me

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If you'd die for me like you cry for me

Baby say, yeah, baby say, yeah

If you'd kill for me like you comfort me  
Baby say, yeah, baby say, yeah  
Jerk, I'm convinced you're that down ass bitch

Now, I'ma show you blood or love, there's no belly  
You bounce from blow sellin'  
Dough amounts to no tellin', there'll be no tellin'  
Snitches get it back who gets to your backs for, my boy

What part of the game is that, huh?  
Niggas, and they feelings 'cause I handle your  
dealings  
Keep your name intact, my fame's intact  
So cops won't know what it's hittin' for  
Now hoes wanna know what you shittin' for

'Cause I'm your bitch, Bonnie to your Clyde  
It's mental, mash your enemies, we out in the rental  
I'm your bitch, niggas run up on, ya  
Shift ya lungs, who's your organ donor?

What they know about extreme measures, I'ma ride  
With you and my baby, three-eighty at my side  
And we lock the town, I'm as down as any thug  
My love, they gotta take us in blood, what?

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If you'd kill for me like you comfort me  
Baby say, yeah, baby say, yeah  
Girl, I'm convinced you're my down ass bitch

Baby, you could die from love  
At any given time I could die from slugs  
But that's what this life is capable of  
The death and the life of a bitch and a thug  
Is what I'm scared of

But got a woman who ain't afraid  
To tuck the toast in the Escalade  
Pop on niggas, that showin' me shade  
But only for the Rule 'cause that's, my baby

Got me a down ass bitch with red hair that don't care  
Blazed by the shots and flares, girl, c'mon  
Follow me and bust back at police conceal ya, heat

It's a bit much to blaze up Rule and Chuck  
N I G, the Murderous, I N C  
With one on the hip, one in the holster  
Nigga, will toast ya' quick especially a down ass bitch

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If you'd kill for me like you comfort me  
Baby say, yeah, baby say, yeah  
Girl, I'm convinced you're my down ass bitch

Thug on, 'cause you my down ass bitch, thug on, ladies  
Thug on, 'cause you my down ass bitch, thug on, baby  
Thug on, 'cause you my down ass bitch, thug on, ladies  
Thug on, 'cause you my down ass bitch, thug on, baby

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