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Ja Rule "Fuck You"

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Yo Yo uh Rule nigga Ja Rule O1 Uh 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?

RULE, 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', ya'll playin' to lose

Who's next that wanna ride spittin' (Who? Who?) How I do niggas, knowin' they wanna ride (Who? Who?)

Rule baby, I've been really outta control lately If you relatin' let me hear ya say (Yay-yaay, yay-yaay) Ya'll feelin' my pain? I've been runnin' wild time and Ya'll swerve in my lane, I'll pull up and start poppin' ya brain

Fuck knowin' these broads names Extravagant champagne Ya'll niggas is lame, my niggas ain't sane Who you fuckin' with?

Ya'll niggas wanna dead (Who?) Then wanna ride (Who?) Ya'll know the niggas who steady screamin' (Fuck you)

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

Ya'll ain't feelin'
(Who?)
Ya'll don't like
(Who?)
Ya'll know the niggas who steady screamin'
(Fuck you)

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

Murder I.N.C. is my blood group Go through the pain together by any means Poppin' it hot at whoever or so it seems Niggas that gettin' 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

Ya'll niggas wanna dead (Who?) Then wanna ride (Who?) Ya'll know the niggas who be steady screamin' (Fuck you)

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Ya'll ain't feelin' (Who?) Ya'll don't like (Who?)
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We are the world's most dangerous, niggas alive All of my niggas bang with us and let's ride Muthafuckas will ball 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 ain't 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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