

## Ja Rule

### "How Many Wanna -Light It Up Soundtrack"

Visit "[How Many Wanna -Light It Up Soundtrack](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Intro]

Yeah-

Yo, yo, uh

It's Ja Rule, heh, Murder Inc. Nigga

(8x) How Many Wanna Die With Me

(Come on, come on Yo, yo)

1 - I'mma ride to the end of the road baby

This life will drive me crazy

Be gettin' high lately

On the real, will it overtake me?

Where the fuck my gangsta's at? (Yeah)

Where the fuck my bitches at? (Ahhh)

Never gon' see shit without the Lord, they say

What's a nigga to do but kneel down and pray

Lord, forgive me

They're lookin' down on shit

Sometimes I feel I need out this shit

Spin it 'round one time

Close my eyes, then click

Whats a dead man be

I deserve all this

World, get over me

Niggas hittin that jive from what it sound like

Shit, niggas hittin' at Rule, don't even sound right

Like, now you nigga that whipped black and open eyed

You're all welcome, niggas know you wanna live my life

May God help em'

Am I possessed by my sacrifice?

Bitches and ice got me lovin' hells paradise

You feelin me?

(2x)Repeat 1

My life is caught up in some other shit

But I do deal with it

If the blood's your heart, live it

Nigga, don't die big

Just because my souls

Trippin' outta control  
Smashed up on the freeway  
Its gotta be rough roads, give me leave-way  
Cockin' back into low, murderers don't fold  
Any action need to be shown?  
There it goes, lots of ho's  
Always strapped upon my foes  
I keep niggas on they toes  
Bitches know to get that dough  
Niggas know to fuck them ho's  
We that heat that can't be froze  
We that burn that leaves you cold  
We them guns that can't unload  
We that platinum, not that gold  
We them niggas, you just can't touch  
We them niggas that just too much  
Y'all don't wanna fuck with us  
We them niggas, murderers

(2x) Repeat 1

2 - How many wanna die wit me? (7x)  
(How many wanna die wit me, die wit me?)

Can't ya see these niggas wanna off my life  
If you had your way, I would be dead on sight  
What a shame, my pain, so now my love is high  
Niggas hatin' on Ja, and shit aint even half this tight  
Hey, you feelin' me?  
Niggas who wanna get too close, I'm cut throat  
I'm blown away, like bad coke  
You ain't know  
Ja Rule's the killa nigga  
Aint the one to be fucked with  
Fuck around, get dealt with  
Cock slide and pull a clip, nigga  
You fearin this?

(2x) Repeat 1

(2x) Repeat 2

Visit [Ja Rule](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.