

Ja Rule "Jadas"

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[Intro]

[Ja Rule talkin']

Yeah Imma tell ya'll a little

story, It's a classic tell of Love, Hate, Jealuoisy, Betrayal

Judas, forgive them father for, they know not what they do, (let's talk to em) (haha)

[Verse 1]

Dear Judas what it do homie? how you feeling these days nigga, I'm little lonely, no D, no Y, no E, no Kiss, no Styles, no Ruff, no Rydas, double R's finest

We grown men nigga, I tried to put it behind us, but niggas always mistake weakness and kindness, till it gets to violence, then it's too late to silence the wolves from howlin, the gunshots, the sirens

Imma set it up with nigga, but niggas got problems, instead of resolve em, rather resort to revolvers, to be honest betrayal is a blessing like the promise is broken I see through lies more than often, and look in the mirror, can you lie to your own portrait, if so then look a little closer, and tell me who you see, and if you proud of what you saw, cuz who you are is Judas

[Chorus]

After all that we've been through (I never thought it'd be you)

Just the one I thought I know (Guess I didn't know Judas)

Tell the lies to hide the truth (Should have know they wasn't true)

Who would ever think that you (Turn out to be a Judas)

[Verse 2]

Dear Judas or should I say Judai? I wanna say I miss you, but that might be a lie, and I can't lie to myself to much self pride, I can lie to anyone else, at times even God, now you claim heartbreak and emotion scars, but I say you was getting while it's good till it's gone, but you of all people should know my lights don't turn off, and this is my sitcom, you're just a spin-off, and I don't

mean to be harsh, but sister you're lost, one like Jay and (?) Faye and Biggie, It really hurt when you said you can't throw any, M's up, baby cuz it's hurting your image, really? have you looked at yourself lately, if not then look a little clearly, and tell me what you see and if you proud of what you saw, cuz who you are is Judas

[Chorus]

[Verse 3]

Dear Judas this ones for who remembered the true fits, cuz niggas were hate like airforce's talk shit, of course they do it's the price of fame, if part of this is getting paid then so is being betrayed, but how it all plays out is how is being betrayed and I don't believe half of anything anybody say, you liar you, you lie to me here lies the truth, RULE, you in the way? MOVE, and I'm talking to you, you, you and you, if you know who you are then come holla at the God, Judas's, Jesus, Ceaser, and Brutus's is while we must forgive, damn father, for them know not what they do, I keep my hand on my gun on my Bible and pray for ya, cuz you'll never be the same since I saw you as Judas

[Chorus]

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