

Ja Rule "Ladies"

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Lyrics Money ain? t never been nothing , I hit the block if this shit get ugly and it ain? t never been in my heart to let niggas thug me hit the dealer and cop a drop if the eyes is buggy and pull up in front of the spot cause the mommies love me it? s gangsta yeah and ain? t no nigga gone match me stocky chubby nigga voice real raspy I see uou real flashy but that ain? t gone last nigga pop fire off shots and that? s your ass nigga it? s war now that? s why I keep the four with long nozzle 600 bad bitch on it holding down the throttle and fuck that beef shit cause some beef won? t die and some niggas will say they gangsta but they won? t ride so why it? s hard for you to decide I? ll let it fly 40 shots hit your ride up hit the tropics and hide up under palm tree? s to white sand everything is a price man you snipe when bullets are piping hot when it? s your flesh it begin warming you nw die motherfucker die! Cause I? m tired of warning you!

Yeah we hear now! Die motherfucker don? t get scared now die motherfucker Black Child I? m off parole it? s Murder now in a hood near you about to burn it down word to God it feels like I? m from every hood cause when you ghetto your ghetto with gats you good sell cracks if you could bust your gat when you should it? s for my blacks from the bricks back to Inglewood we eat together nigga fuck the crossroads in this world my flow is another lost soul my shit sounds like shots from a 4 pound for these bitch clowns it? s war now it? s all about paper that? s my issue fuck peace you can have a piece of the pistol.

Chorus (2x)

Everybody gone die but nobody want dead! Die motherfucker die! It? s your life everybody wanna live but they wanna live scared Die motherfucker Die! That? s your life

Niggas know the truth Rule raises the roof cause I pop more shots than Abdul Rauf and when the_ concludes I bring closure to the situ come thru squeeze 8 out the stolen black pinto niggas know my mental kill or be killed head for the hills but don? t never slide down it if

you to high ground it (puff, puff) uhhh! Is how it
sounded 2 shots thru and silent and 1 nigga stripped
of his talent new fucking Yiddy City the sex and
violence where first time offenders get floated to the
island and one time give a nigga one time breathe
wrong and a nigga have a blown mind I blow lines like
an addict bust guns erratic shine blind like carats rules
above average me and this music make a marriage so
I thee wed till I? m either jailed or dead motherfuckers!
Feel me niggas!

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