

Ja Rule "Last Of The Mohicans"

Visit "[Last Of The Mohicans](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Yeah, yeah

'Last Of The Mohicans' man, let's go

You'll never take me alive

It's time DJ, wake 'em up

I'd like to introduce you all to somebody

Somebody very dear

I'm here to put you all through the pressure like nobody
ever

'Cause everytime I shoot nothing but fo' n beta

An' them slugs get heada' your way any day fella

'Cause when murder reigns you gona' need umbrellas

Kevlar an' a whole lot of gun runners

You hotdog niggas hide your relish

Ain't shit to tell us I keep the army

An' they stay armed- best stay the fuck from 'round me

Unless your desire leads you to touch the dream

I be in back of the back AG on the jeans

Hit the button to the left an' you can see how it leans

This thang is like an' airplane you park in the street,
mean

It's so vicious call me young, all the wishes

'Cause I wished for it all, beg the Lord for forgiveness

'Cause I sin, I'ma sinner, but I win, I'ma winner

I'm runnin' the marathon an' y'all niggas are sprinters

I exercise more mental an' massage my fingers

I'm lookin' forward to bangin' out start to finish

Give me a minute let me explain why most niggas is
timid

They runnin' round with good bodies an' no hearts in
'em

Makin' it easy fo' a nigga to get 'em- expose em'

Witness Rule the chosen man who spit it the coldest

Load up this ten shot, till y'all niggas the hole-est

I'ma God send- niggas better act like they know this
muthafucka

Your game ain't nuthin' but smoke an' mirrors
(Let 'em know)
Y'all clowns can't be serious, uh huh
Many has tried but y'all can't kill us
We still livin' this real vivid- we real niggas
(Nigga)

Your game ain't nuthin' but smoke an' mirrors, uh huh
We ain't neva scared I hope all y'all hear us
Many has tried but y'all can't kill us
We still livin' this real vivid- we kill, killers

The world is blind so now I gotta spit it in braille
That raw coked up flow you can put in the scales
So when niggas start dyin' can't nobody tell, it's jus'
An' overdose injection of that braille, Rule

When I come thru' can't nobody move me
I'm exclusive cop some new shit every Tuesday
Excuse me- bitch, I'm one of a kind
When I die study my mind an' dupe' the design

Now I'm inclined people say tha' I'm ahead of my time
Whoever said that they must'a had they nose on tha'
line
I'm not even in my prime yet, a veteran in
thismuthafuckin' rap shit
What religion you practice, a pristical baptist or catholic

I can't really say I'm religious an' to that I'ma witness
But I'm spiritual that's why I keep the Lord in the picture
40 Cal in the 7-40 I laugh at niggas
That wanna' get buried in cemeteries next to they
bitches

An' get thrown wit' bricks tied to they Lebron's
The game we play is chess them niggas is pawns
You the first pieces we take off the board
Because I'ma king that's from Queens an'

Then it's the whole regime, beta' known as the team
Big shout to my nigga Preme, it ain't nothin' illegal
About keepin' ya' cash clean when you sellin'
Millions of records, an' send me some jeans
muthafucka

Your game ain't nuthin' but smoke an' mirrors
(Let 'em know)
Y'all clowns can't be serious, uh huh
Many has tried but y'all can't kill us
We still livin' this real vivid, we real niggas

(Nigga)

Your game ain't nuthin' but smoke an' mirrors, uh huh
We ain't neva scared I hope all y'all hear us
Many has tried but y'all can't kill us
We still livin' this real vivid we kill, killers

Yeah, you know, uh
Wha'cha'll don't know?
There's nothin' real about these niggas in this game
This is it Murder Inc nigga, you lookin' at 'em

The realest muthafuckin' niggas in the game, you
starin' at 'em
Ain't no need to look nowhere else, it's murder niggas
Holla, we ridin', you know, c'mon niggas
It's danger, it's danger

What up to my nigga Merc, Big Caddy
My nigga Black Child, rest in peace
To our muthafuckin' soldier up in Heaven
My nigga Do Cannons, Do Cannons

We see you nigga, we love you nigga
Shadow I see you nigga
We gon' pour out a lil' liquor
We gon' have some fun
We gon' ride this muthafucka' out
It's murda', real talk nigga
We in the building

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