

# Ja Rule "Live My Life"

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[Intro: N.O.R.E.]

Yeah niggas, yeah

Uhhh, that's what I'm talkin 'bout right here niggas

That's what I'm talkin 'bout right here Gotti

This what I needed, nigga

This the shit I wanted right here

This another "Nahmeanuheard"!

It's off Beelzebub for real

Gon' live my life man (I'mma live my life...)

Stop hatin' on us (Stop hatin' on us...)

Talk to 'em

[Chorus: Ja Rule & N.O.R.E. ad libbing]

Life, love, me

I'm gon' live my life, hey

Thug Life, Lord you know me

This ain't life, this ain't love, save me

I'm gon' live my life, hey

Thug Life, Lord you know me

Yo, yo

So what, you think I'm 'posed to live in the hood my  
whole damn life

And get married on the Ave. with my damn wife

(N.O.R.E. & Ja Rule)

I'm gon' live my life, and she gon' live her life

(N.O.R.E.)

And we gon' be a-aight

So shit, I send the kites to my niggas in jail (Send that  
kite, nigga)

And tell them niggas we good, once N.O. sell

And to my street niggas, we done flipped out and beat  
niggas

And made the loudest niggas turn dis-creet niggas

As far as these chicks, they lovin' the pipe

And she don't even like you, wanna thug in her life

See, she wanna a nigga go and walk the hood with her

That nigga try to front on her, I'm in the hood with her

Shit, so stressed I could see it in her face--

When she walking down the block, but with me feel  
safe

And them niggas won't front, have them dudes erased,

it go...

[Chorus]

See I'm a vet, nigga, and I could take you to school  
And it's my fifth album, 'bout to quit like Rule  
So go head and try it, see it just don't match  
And ya man hate me, 'cause y'all just don't match  
Got my gun on me, and I could walk you upstairs  
'Til you get inside the crib, girl, I ain't scared  
And tell ya man don't even come outside (Y'all niggas  
stay in the crib!)  
'Cause if he even try frontin', I'mma make that nigga  
run outside  
See I'm a, thug for real, I hold the steel  
And I could walk you through the hood on the darkest  
hill  
See she love N.O.R.E., plus any nigga like me  
Drivin' in the drop with a 10 cent icey  
Shit, she want a thug that's basically  
See she scared in the projects, but safe with me  
Shit, N.O... (N.O...) R to the E  
Spin out at 90 I'm hard with the V, it go...

[Chorus]

Yo, a-yo, good green, 'bout to get some Valley stick  
I'm on the west coast, fuckin' with my Cali bitch  
And she always want some in the night and the  
morning  
Wanna know everywhere, and where I'm performin'  
Shit, but it's aight, just let her ride  
Yo she down wit' a nigga, just let her ride  
See  
(N.O.R.E. & Ja Rule)  
I'm gon' live my life, and she gon' live her life, yo...

[Chorus: Ja Rule & N.O.R.E. ad libbing]

Life, love, me  
I'm gon' live my life, hey  
Thug Life, Lord you know me  
This ain't life, this ain't love, save me  
I'm gon' live my life, hey  
Thug Life, Lord you know me

[N.O.R.E. talking]

See, we just tryin' to live our life, man (See... we livin'  
our life, baby)  
We not even paying attention to y'all dudes, man  
(Dudes)  
Talking 'bout 'cha paper

Ain't nobody even ask you how many--how much you  
got, homeboy (How much money  
you got homeboy, chill out!)  
Chill out, man! (Live ya life)  
Word up, we just livin' our life, doin' our thing (We livin'  
our life)  
Thugged Out Militainment style (Thugged Out  
Militainment)  
Ya underdig? (Ya underdig?)  
We keepin' percolatin' up in the knahpsmeanyaheard?  
(Knahpsmeanyaheard?)  
Pop done popped'd off (Poppin' off)  
Jump off done jumped off (It done jumped off alot,  
though)  
Off Beelzebub for real (Get them condoms nigga!)  
Yeah, tonight, put the Henny away tonight, y'all  
(Put the Henny away tonight)  
We gon' drink that Cris' shit, and that Don Perignon shit  
(That Cristal, that Don Perignon and that good shit)  
Nah, nah, nah, put the Smirnoff away, nigga (Nah, no  
Smirnoff, baby)  
We not drinkin' the Smirnoff tonight (Not tonight, y'all  
chill!)  
None of that shit, man (Grimey ass niggas!)  
Put the 50 cent beer away (Put the 50 cent beer away,  
we ain't drinkin' that)  
We gon' drink that expensive shit tonight, baby  
(Yeah, yeah, we ain't grimey tonight)  
We gon' be Holly"hood" tonight, baby (Holly"hood"  
tonight, baby)  
Irv Gotti (Irv Gotti)  
Good looking my nigga (Good lookin', nigga)  
My nigga Ruleski (Ruleski, where you at, baby)  
We doing it up, baby (We doin' it up, nigga)  
Thugged Out Militainment, we in here  
(Yeah we gon' have fun, Thugged Out Militainment)  
We drinkin' that expensive shit, we partyin' tonight  
niggas  
(Expensive shit partyin')  
Come wit' us niggas (Come wit' us niggas)  
I'm gon' live my life (Gon' live my life)

[Chorus: Ja Rule]

Life, love, me  
I'm gon' live my life, hey  
Thug Life, Lord you know me  
This ain't life, this ain't love, save me  
I'm gon' live my life, hey  
Thug Life, Lord you know me

