

# Ja Rule "Murder Me"

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**(feat. Alexi, Caddillac Tah)**

*[Ja Rule]*

Uh, uh, yeah

We back up in this motherfucker

Murder Inc

Ha ha

I go by the name of the Rule

You know

Got my nigga Chink Santana in the house

My nigga Buck, my clique niggaz

My murder by number niggaz

My nigga black, 0-1 you know

My new nigga life...what's happenin'?

Yeah

Bout the let these bitches know like you know

When we fuckin em and shit all crazy

You want a nigga callin shit

We ain't got time for that ma

We just come threw and murder the puss that all

Ha ha ha ha

*[Chorus: Alexi]*

Baby when your sexin me

I kinda like when ya...murder me

Baby....murder me

*[Repeat once]*

*[Ja Rule]*

Listen love I know your used to gettin sweet nothings  
whispered to ya

But my dick game will ruined ya mind and influence ya  
to do certain things

Like hop in the range, in the rain, ass naked, to get  
spanked

This is your world and your doin your thing go ahead  
momma

I got no problem being on the bottom

The way you shake that ass like ho's from Harlem

Reminds me to call ya the same time tommora

Cuz baby I'm impressed, by the way you, shake them  
ass and hips

By the way you make me wanna leave the one I'm wit  
Take the spot of being my "down ass bitch"  
Baby murder me, heh  
The way I murder you, heh  
That look in your eyes is like the sunrise when your  
fuckin me

*[Chorus: Alexi]*

Baby when your sexin me  
I kinda like when ya...murder me  
Baby....murder me

*[Repeat once]*

*[Caddillac Tah]*

Yo, yo  
We can go from the bed to the hot tub  
Until you get enough  
Mommy I'll call ya bluff and put it up in ya gut  
Cuz I'm a gangsta, so I'll hit her wit the gangsta  
touches

Bottle of henesey, dro and some dutches  
Man I'll pull up in like three in the mornin, honkin  
You at the door wit a t-shirt on and a thongs  
And tellin me come on in get out of the cold  
But never the less I hit the flesh and gotta go, rarely  
though  
Let me put a buck in your ear  
and let you know I'm the thug of the year  
And the last thing I do is care  
Legs up, killin it, drillin it  
Man she feelin it, shiverin, talkin in tounes  
Caddy gotta sprong, daddy long shlong  
We get it on, like pong  
Stars wit a gangsta twist to it  
Now lets do it  
So whenever your ready just page me  
And you'll see, How I murda, and hearda, the pussy

*[Chorus: Alexi]*

Baby when your sexin me  
I kinda like when ya...murder me  
Baby....murder me

*[Repeat once]*

*[Ja Rule]*

Hold on baby you gotta holla at the king as your sexual  
pralus  
Is more than wild it's border lined and foul  
Your look, your style, that freaky smile  
Got me layin dick to ya god bless the child

I get hold it's on I make ya scream and moan  
The thugs nature, how could a nigga hate the  
Way I flip it, smack it, bounce it, ride it, taste it  
Lick her tits, break down the walls the basics  
Face it, your fuckin wit a cocksman love  
And you defend on the ball like Garry the Glove  
Paintin, no relation  
Not alot of sation  
Brought her own K-Y ready for penetration  
I patient, I'll murder the puss when I'm ready  
But meanwhile, and me doin this Marvin Gay medley  
And you'll murder me the same way I murder you  
Baby

*[Chorus: Alexi]*

Baby when your sexin me  
I kinda like when ya...murder me  
Baby....murder me  
*[Repeat Once]*

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