

Ja Rule "Niggaz Theme"

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[Case] [x2]

It's plain to see
You can't change me
Cause I'm a be a nigga for life

[Black Child]

Chorus:
For life we gonna be niggas
Fuck the world it's yours my niggas
Load the nine and blaze my niggas

[Ja Rule]

Yeah, cause I'm a nigga for life

[Ja Rule]

Whos that chipped out
Twenty one year old, hot commodity
Coming out of a bum deal lottery
With a flow like sodomy
Put it on your bitch ass quite properly
I suggest you keep all eyes on me
And dont sleep as it is I'm highly critique
Pussy, money, murder it's part of my mystique
You feelin' me this here is one of Queens elite
Predecessor of the street
While you munch I eat
JA's here
The nigga you love but still fear
I done been there done that
Now nigga it's my year
I can leave you on the clear view
If you ain't yet clear
Matter of fact if you breathin' be glad you got air
Shut the fuck up
When grown folks are talkin you hear
Or get your shit blown baby
From mouth to ear
Don't fear when you smoke weed and fuckin' your wife
Why? cause I'm a nigga for life

[Black Child] [x2]

For life we gonna be niggas
Fuck the world it's yours my niggas

Load the nine and blaze my niggas

[Ja Rule]

Yeah, cause I'm a nigga for life

[Ja Rule]

Spare yourself the reality of a n ass whippin'

What I'm givin' when I be gettin' tight and start flippin'

On your bitch ass niggas that like formin' a cipher

Gates me hyper

Want the real I'm a slice ya

Light ya

Ass up with sixteen or more slugs

Comin' from my snub nose bull dog

Raw, to the core lets lay down some laws

This is JA's house bow down or bring the war

Mother fuckers

Ya'll don't want to touch what's hot

Whatever it be mic, glock, drug spot

Like a bitch you scared of life and takin' chances

And right now you showin' more ass then an exotic
dancer

The answer is this

Niggas don't wanna touch

JA is livin' stronger then a fucking coke rush

See on the streets we be killin niggas like cash

And you heard I.N.C. nigga it's murda

[Case] [x2]

It's plain to see

You can't change me

Cause I'm a be a nigga for life

[Black Child]

For life we gonna be niggas

Fuck the world it's yours my niggas

Load the nine and blaze my niggas

[Ja Rule]

Yeah, cause I'm a nigga for life

[Ja Rule]

Nigga, I live among thorough breads

Raised to blaze lead

If you get shot play dead

And put two in his head

I'm known to pasteurize

And criticize

A nigga size

look him right in the eyes

And leave him dead where he lies

We come through mobbin'

Like crips from Compton
We're all in burners and sippin' on gin
Fuck Flossin'
Nigga I'm burnin' iron
And if you aint buyin'
Then you're dyin'
From denyin'
I'm so inspirin'
To the youth, see I'm settin it strait
Lettin' them know never to step on nothin' less than an
eighth
And the longer it takes
Some body is gonna die for it
The streets is watchin'
Jigga warned you dont ignore it
It's only niggas holdin
Go JAP and blow yen
With the six double strait out of the pin
Brandishin
Steal for the ice
Hioldin my dick
Talkin shit
Shootin' dice
A nigga for life

So whatcha sayin' is
What the fuck is a nigga?
Rob a bitch, slap a bitch
All that shit

[Black Child] [x2]
For life we gonna be niggas
Fuck the world it's yours my niggas
Load the nine and blaze my niggas
[Ja Rule]
Yeah, cause I'm a nigga for life

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