Ja Rule "Reprasent"

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[Ja Rule]

I represent Gangsta Shit Niggaz that spent time on the brick for keys on the strip Loadin my clips, givin ass niggaz the shits Life's a bitch, gotta murda to get rich And infamous, that's when the game gets deep Gotta re-up, cop heat and hit the streets Now the feds is buggin me, D.T. straight fucking me The whole operation shook, bitches ain't loving me No more, see, I gotta make a switch Should I lay low or run wild and stick shit Ran up a team, that's striclty dedicated to cream It's time to go outta town and wash niggaz clean For everything they got, leave nothing to spare But the shells on the ground when that ass is shot And once again it's hot, but this time there's a snitch Thought he was dead when he got hit in state Mich. Turn states to evidence, we on the run Reprisentin all illegal drugs and guns

[Chorus]

Where all my gangsta niggaz at? Supply the town with coke and Hen(Hennesey) and cuban contacts

We keep them coming back, plus the one's that copped crack

Raw cut, overdose off the feedback, alone Intoxicated from the Cognac, charge that Al Capone suite to Ammex

Valley to Lex, that black hand is on deck We rollin in, peelin notes off of G stacks, We Murderaz

[Verse2]

This fuckin life's got me feeling like a lefty It's aight, I'll go hard, make sure this world don't forget me

It's like my game's virtual, based on reality
I'm speeding like a bullet at high velocity
You think you stopping me, I think not
Ain't too many who known to do it properly
I'm likely to get so high like Tony be, toasted bein free

And trip out occasionaly, you know Cause it ain't nothing for me to touch you But for you to touch Ja, yet to been pr

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