

Ja Rule

"Survival of the Illest 2"

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Yo, yo, let it go nigga!
What, niggas wanna motherfuckin play games?
What? Fuckin faggot, we gon play games nigga
Yeah, Ja Rule, yeah it's Def Jam nigga
Uh, it's top dog motherfucker

[Verse 1]

How many niggas, gon chop the blow?
How many bitches, gonna L-O, get naked for dough?
Uh, so many questions, y'all answer this
What's your hustle? And who the fuck you represent?
When you got in the game? And where was I when you
was playin?
Why the love lost? Remember son, you got put on
Like (..?..) had you layin, flippin heron
When you got greedy, I let em know to remain calm
Who you are's on the strength of my arm, and I believe
You wouldn't deceive top dog supreme team
How and why would you try to fuck us? On the real
When and where was you goin with all a that fish tail?
Nigga when you was wack and broke who boost sales?
Who purchased the L for you to roll with chrome
wheels?
Can you believe the inconsideracy of some cats?
You give em a deal, they want plaques
Now if I'm wack, would I be wrong? I'm just askin
Cuz when I bag em I'm a make him breath through the
plastic

Fuckin faggot! Yeah, Ja Rule nigga, Ja Rule, yeah

[Verse 2]

Ja's in a stand still, cuz niggas fail to realize
This killer instinct in my eyes, ain't to be tried
Nor denied, the fact that I sat back and watched a lotta
wack
niggas earn plaques
Congratulations, I ain't hatin
Just know my LP's in the makin
Currently waitin to holla at the nation
This world ain't ready for me

My personal thought and questions
The Gods study lessons while the weak count they
blessings
Cuz money's a must, not a preference
Use my resume as a reference and gain

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