

Ja Rule

"Survival of the Illest"

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Yeah! Uh, it's on now, haha
Yeah, haha, Ja Rule
Niggas let me in baby, it's on now
My niggas
Def Jam niggas, Russel Simmons niggas
Leo Cole, haha yeah
Real shit, all my thug niggas
Big Pre, Big Chaz, motherfuckin black hands
Check it

[Verse 1]

For the first time in my life, I feel the love from my
Bitches and thugs, spit game and throw slugs
It's the Ruler, live by, take it in blood
Cuz it's the J to the A to the death nigga what
Don't get it fucked up, I'm as hot as it gets
I make hits while y'all niggas best shit be the skits
Can't be serious, tryin to see Ja with blindfolds
I take em off, I'm lookin at you with your eyes closed
You can't see to know, my niggas get dough
Live fast, set you up and rob you slow
Can I, be forgave for cursin your name?
Will I, be the last nigga to shed my pain?
If not, I'm a spit flames till I'm dead and the angels
sing
Cuz when you hot that's what this game'll bring
And I'm sick with this, my flow is fuckin ridiculous
When Ja's on the premissis niggas is gon get it
For the fearless, you a little hard headed, you needs to
feel it
Clap on em, let these niggas know you dead serious
Niggas comin at who? Ja Rule?
Nigga what the fuck, you brand new? You ain't know?
Hoes get dicked, properly dealt with
Meanin you die slow, like I'm givin out hives in stereo
Clue, world class dinero, dress it up
Put it on the streets like rock that's chopped up
What the fuck?

Yeah, all my niggas locked down
Chris Black, Black Child, Big Snails

Robo Jus, Big Rail
Yeah, all my niggas

[Verse 2]
This young blood here came up hustlin
Livin corrupted, lickin shot

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