

## Ja Rule

### "Thangs gon change"

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first off fuck the snitch and the unity thang fuck dre  
formost and eminem plus we all heard it b4  
they tired of them now they waitin 4 this thug shit  
from rule again  
and in case u wanna play with the thugs n shit  
put a vest on yaself and yo childern  
niggas be scared to death of the murderin  
niggas who like to put 10 holes in kids  
and incase yall aint heard about my savages  
i'll kidnap ya kids throw em' over a bridge  
get remineses of N-O-T-O-R-I-O-U-S you just  
lay down slow and we keep bangin rap alot collabo  
im fed up and i aint eben playin no mo

Chours:

(thangs gon change)i aint gonna lie when the  
heat waves high everybodys gotta die  
(Thangs gon change)u betta believin we stoppin niggaz  
from breathin poppin niggas and leavin  
(thangs gon change) one way or another we gangstas  
4rm the gutter we'll shoot ya and cut  
(thangs gon change) ja u aint never lied when the heat  
waves high  
everybodys gotta die

As i sit back relax cuttin crack loadin gats  
i think about these sexy rappers that im gonna  
clap ill probably go to jail 4 sendin niggas to jail  
if i lay banks down yayos gon tell  
he do ill help him rite then hell tell  
black cal is black mail  
rule his tracks sell IG nigga the boss of all costs  
we get money off of music , murder, and torture  
who got wat it costs 4 a coffin  
fifty you a dead man walkin this is extortion  
we all dent the crime everybodys  
crying from all of yall dying  
when the iron start flying  
and now the public wanna talk about peace but  
fuck peace cuz this nigga has the police  
and black cal is half man half beast

and im gonna give all yall niggas a helpful  
clipfull peace  
CHOURS:1x  
its time to address the public niggas is frontin  
like when we see em we aint thumpin  
shots tryna lay sum down homie its nuttin  
when u dealin wit real gangstas that'll pop and erase  
ya  
my dogs aint playin man  
when ever we see you we leavin ya there  
aint no after math after the shots cleared  
nigga we do it poppy bang like crips and bloods  
and if shit change i still keep a strap in my waist

u betta watch yo mouth b4 i rip ya face off  
and anybody u wit go jet the fuck off  
yous aint gangstas u sweet as dove soap  
D plays n games pop the fuck off  
oh u want war everybodys gon get clipped the fuck up  
everybody knows your block got buzzed off we  
got big guns pay attention roll wit the niggaz and  
bangin on  
crenshaw

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