

# Ja Rule

## "The Life Feat. Hussein Fatal, Caddilac Tah, & James Gotti]"

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Hussein Fatal:

Yeah My Nigga Rule, Hussein Fatal  
The outlaw don in this piece motherfucka  
I wanna welcome yall niggaz back to the streets (Its  
Aight)  
you'se confused for a minute but here we are  
My nigga Cadd in this motherfucker  
I Got My niggas man  
THE BRICKS City  
Bitch, Ride Out

Ja Rule:

The Life (3x)  
Yo What up world its Rule public enemy Number 1  
Its Cool my new best Friend is my pistol  
and anybody that want it i got chus  
runnin the inc over ya head dont make me gun but it  
do u like manolo put two in ya stomach  
flash the burner on bitches like stacks of hundreds  
im livin my life my life  
what better than ice an hell  
when you cookin up coke to sell  
it'll be the little statistics of pictures of prince  
sellin for me to keep the operation pissed  
we enourmous someone said the inc is murderous  
you dont want us to strap up and blaze the strip  
but if need be we bang out like bloodz in crips  
strap on the nozzles and extend the clips  
murda meets gangsta shit  
and all my niggaz that live it from hood to hood  
bang to this nigga

Chorus:

The Life (Echoes)  
Wetha you blood or cuz  
we all gangsta  
The Life (Echoes)  
Wetha You dope or coke  
we all slang drugs

Hussein Fatal:

Im the posta child im suppose to wild  
with the toast im foul  
im murder inc mob money

like Oprah style  
look here back to the block  
to get that green  
put a hole through a nigga shoulder as soon as the  
beam glow  
prolly raid u in the face  
give me a break imma rapper out here to stay  
dont make me do what i say  
jus let me say what i do  
cuz imma put it in a rhyme everytime i got to spray up  
your crew  
i aint lickin off shots to warn em  
jus a pop straight to the dome  
on the real G-unit nigga glock and all  
hoes believe im the one to get  
stupid in the booth with rule i told yall there was a gun  
in this bitch  
now i expose how scary u niggas is  
and when u want the biz my brick city outlaws will bury  
u niggas  
im so cool when i be doin my numbers  
Caddilac Tah:  
yea,  
motherfucker  
with the k in the waist  
and shells get to droppin  
u better duck and get up poppin or get left with the  
cops  
gagnsta yeah put that first  
put a nigga dick in the dirt  
lace shots to the face hopin he shook gay  
john doe unidentified i always hit em high when i dump  
let it fly  
hit em once with the 45 nigga i had a picture on top of  
the coffin  
murder inc bolsters  
Chorus:  
The Life (Echoes)  
Wetha you blood or cuz  
we all gangsta  
The Life (Echoes)  
Wetha You dope or coke  
we all slang drugs  
The Life (Echoes)  
wetha you home or stuck up  
you still gone fuck  
Niggaz dont want it with us cuz its murda  
James Gotti:  
u think you hard as fuck  
but when the slug hit u dead if ya name aint armored  
truck

murder inc outlaws and the floys is here bang bang  
shoot em up or boys is near  
stampedin anything in our way will attract war  
if you smart you'll slide over like handicap doors  
i aint a killer i jus spark alot  
so when i squeeze im turnin your whole block into a  
parkin lot  
understand im the grimey floy wanna trip to death then  
try me for it  
crazy since 94  
thats why cats dont hang around me like chinese  
stores  
one step ahead of you get more guys  
u strap wit 44's we strapped wit 45's  
fuck talk get the chalk out  
you'll be lucky if u able to crawl or walk out  
Ja Rule:  
i live the mob life  
so when i pop up in your life and i pop twice  
get down i spits more than rounds  
and niggas bleed heavier than hoes on they period  
this sound gotta move faster than ferious  
but nah i aint ludacris  
im here to let you niggas no i aint new to this  
gun but ya bitch  
thats the way i get down beieve my style  
its murda clap a nigga then hide the burna  
lern ya balm ya like imbalmin fluid  
intil your limbs feel the loss of movement  
in the hospital critical livin again its murda  
yea gun subliminal style and bang with nothin but  
criminals  
its rule nigga u no these other cats is pitiful  
the rap gods is spiritual  
the god is ja rule lets not get it confused  
Chorus:  
The Life (Echoes)  
Wetha you blood or cuz  
we all gangsta  
The Life (Echoes)  
Wetha You dope or coke  
we all slang drugs  
The Life (Echoes)  
wetha you home or stuck up  
you still gone fuck  
Niggaz dont want it with us cuz its murda

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