

# Ja Rule "The Mookster"

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[chorus]

the mookster, the mookster, everybody luvs the  
mookster, she pretty she fly, she knows all the cute  
guys, she looks funny when she crys.

[verse 1]

Why is every one askn who i am?  
U don't know betta ask around?  
I'm never slippn' never trippn' never messn' up.  
When u see me on the street juss say wasup?  
You act like me talk like me but guess wha u ain't me  
never gonna be me.  
Don't ask why u know, when u see u see me in the drop  
top or the E-lade don be A-fraid juss don act like me  
and say hey to my pops Timmy don't ask if u can ride  
wimme juss seen' me u'll be enough.  
Don't piss me off or do summ thin stupid ta make u call  
ur bluff.  
I aint tha chick that takes alot of shit.  
U betta watch out for me...don't holla at me ...when your  
ridn' your bikey say hey to my brother Mikey 'cause  
he's rockn' to da beat kinda off but never  
stoppn',hoppn' hope ya like his shi.... 'cause he'll mess  
ur's up don't mess wit da H-O-O-D-S

[chourus 2x]

The mookester the mookster everyone loves the  
mookster

[verse2]

Now I'm threw messn' wit u don't call  
try ta ball wit me or sport Reeboks wit me.  
Can't nobody compare wit me now ya see ya juss a D.A  
not District Attorney the otha one u trip.  
Don ask, try ta pass  
go fast 'cause i'll slow ya down  
make ya frown now ya don't wanna see whats gon'  
down  
so get the hell on and make and make yo ass get the  
scrub on.

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