

# Ja Rule "Uh-Oh"

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Intro:

Murda Inc Nigga,  
Young Money just crept in like uh oh,  
Empire, Empire,  
Lets get em,  
Young Money Cash Money Calabo,  
Listen Listen

Chorus:

All my niggas my bitches my bitches my niggas,  
My gangstas, hoes, pimps, and pushers,  
Keep workin wit what we dealin,  
Nigga gettin it, got money we takin it,  
Got bitches we takin em,  
Empire just stepped in and they like,  
Uh oh, uh uh uh oh, uh oh, uh uh uh oh,  
Hit it and go oh oh,  
Uh oh, uh uh uh oh, cuz they know we gettin it,  
Got money we takin it, got bitches we takin em,  
Empire just stepped in (f\*\*k niggas).

Verse Ja Rule:

Uh oh, uh uh uh oh, here I, go oh oh oh,  
It's the Rule nigga, u already no oh,  
I'm gettin it, I don't gotta talk cuz I'm livin it,  
Money over bitches period, n I'm dead serious,  
These bitches is feminine, nigga so I,  
T-t-t-t touch em up every time I see em,  
Are u feelin it, i-i-is comin through the barrel or the fi-i-  
ith,  
Out the sunroof of the si-i-ix,  
I-i-if u willin to bear wit-ne-es, how I take money, take  
bi-it-ches,  
Niggas is fascinated with the kid, love my style,  
Ur bitch too would be on a dick if u let her come out,  
Quit hand cuffin these hoes,  
My pimp game proper, I'm a pis-tol popper,  
F\*\*k around and get shot up, my niggas all riders,  
My bitches all done up, f\*\*k, I know ya'll niggas hate to  
love us, but..

Chorus:

All my niggas my bitches my bitches my niggas,  
My gangstas, hoes, pimps, and pushers,  
Keep workin wit what we dealin,  
Nigga gettin it, got money we takin it,  
Got bitches we takin em,

Empire just stepped in and they like,  
Uh oh, uh uh uh oh, uh oh, uh uh uh oh,  
Hit it and go oh oh,  
Uh oh, uh uh uh oh, cuz they know we gettin it,  
Got money we takin it, got bitches we takin em,  
Empire just stepped in

Verse Lil Wayne:

Uh Oh You Did It

Nah U Gotta Get It, Weezy F Is In your Building  
I Will Step On your Building From the Steps Of My  
Building Raise Hell, Hells Rizen  
Call Me Young Raekwon I'm A Chef In Hell's Kitchen  
Flow, Sweet As Devils Food I Eat Angels For Dinner  
Call Me What You Want I don't Give A Finger In the  
Middle

Ima Hold It Down And Blow Up My Anchor Is The missile  
When I Say We Got The Brrrrrrrr I Aint Tryna Whistle  
Long Body Maybach It Make Me Feel So Little  
I'm Ballin on The Suckers And I Wont Pick up my  
Dribble Retarded on These beats Sick, I Spit Hospitals  
And She Couldn't Stand Under My Umbrella If It  
Drizzled

My Pimp Game Propa, My If Aim Propa/So Run And  
I Will Hit U Like Jerimiah Trotter Yessir Call Me Young  
Carter

My Leather So Soft And I Be Stuntin like My DaDa... YA  
DIG!!!!

Verse Ja Rule:

Yup yup, I d-d-d-d-dig it, but our jewellery's so fi-i-i-  
itted,

Damn, hot damn, bitches with the Atkins, Carter,  
And Crocker like we don't make that crack outta real  
butter,

Now d-d-did I s-s-stutter the first time, nigga it's nah,  
They like uh oh, uh uh uh oh, this nigga is tr-ou-ble,  
It's the Inc, nigga act like ya kno-ow, whos gettin it, livin  
this, gangsta shit..

Chorus:

All my niggas my bitches my bitches my niggas,  
My gangstas, hoes, pimps, and pushers,  
Keep workin wit what we dealin,  
Nigga gettin it, got money we takin it,

Got bitches we takin em,  
Empire just stepped in and they like,  
Uh oh, uh uh uh oh, uh oh, uh uh uh oh, hit it and go oh  
oh,  
Uh oh, uh uh uh oh, cuz they know we gettin it,  
Got money we takin it, got bitches we takin em, Empire  
just stepped in.

Murda Inc Nigga  
Young Money just crept in like uh oh,  
Empire, Empire

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