

Ja Rule

"We Here Now"

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Chorus:

Yea We Here Now

Don't Get Scared Now.

Ja Rule Nigga bout to tear shit down.

What y'all thought y'all was gon eat forever,

And my dog wouldn't blaze heat for chedda.

We better eat together or meet at da crossroad

Cause the Lord knows It's Murda, hold those.

When yo casket close and yo soul rise high

Remeber the DEAD don't die less they FUCK WIT' I !!!

Ja Rule:

Niggaz know who dope yo

Shit the flow is retched

And my gee too futuristic for you hoezz to catch it

I'm a god send, the fallen angel and I do sin

Far from perfection but still considered a gem

Thank you lord for givin' me wind beneath my wingz

When the miracle spittin there shall be no witnesses to
da pain

And my ignorance, I charge to da game

So many love and slain by bullets wit dead aim

I weathered the change.

Stormed through the streets in the range

Can't complain, a nigga live to die in da flames

'Cause I torture

J to A R-U-L-E

Niggaz can't be seriously fuckin' wit me.

What you Holla 'bout

We can hit up an alley and air out

Bullets exit the barell, and enter your mouth

Dat's how I'm built

Under da floss there's nuttin but filth

Don't let it fool ya

I still let these slugz heat up and cool ya

Off forever more, so help me,

Lord gona find a way to my grave just because I'm a
Mur-der-a

Whole not part

Cut me open

I bleed for da I.N.C. from da heart

When I start it's usually endless.

Pop one wit glovez on
Make you check fo forensic, son
In yo appendix, son
You got Hit Up HuH ?
Fuckin wit Ja you know it's MURDAAA

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Ja Rule:

Rule spits monotonous
Hot as apocalypse
Now you eyin dis ferocious mic supremacist
Whose limits iz endless
This nigga here done risen
Murderous flowz killed suspicion
Niggaz is too light in the ass to be shittin'
Hollis Ave. historical, Nigga respect tradition
Cause all I see is bloodshed and niggaz wanna see me
dead
Inherit dis style is sumtin like a million square miles
(CHANGE IT UP)
Till I
Find em and hit em and be done wit em
Givin is gettin and niggaz get got for bullshittin'
I'ma run up on niggaz gunnin em down
And you confess dat I'm da best so who's touchin me
now ?
Shipped three hundered thou wit a freestyle
Fuckin you up
And got you hoez in da back rowz tossin it up
I got da touch
Cause my flow is bananaz
Bitches can't stand us
We ghetto fabulous
Aim when I bust and blast on surprise
If y'all niggaz don't know you need to see me live
I'm like two .45's
Spittin in every direction
Y'all niggaz is hoez in stelletoz and thongz(NIGGA)
It's a break of a new day (yeah)
May-be you'll get to see violently (yeah)
What drivez me (yeah)

Take 'em back to da gutter (yeah)
Smother tha world in filth (uh-huh)
Rule's da name and now you gon see how I'm built..
nigga

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