

Ja Rule

"We Murderers Baby"

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Yo

(We Murderers, baby)

Da Murderers

(I'm here for you, baby)

I.N.C.

(I'll ryde for you, baby)

Vita, Ja Rule

I be runnin' and gunnin' them down

(We Murderers, baby)

Leave me or love me now

(I'm here for you, baby)

Anywhere, anyhow

(I'll ryde for you, baby)

You and I together

And we blast forever

I be runnin' and gunnin' them down

(We Murderers, baby)

Leave me or love me now

(I'm here for you, baby)

Anywhere, anyhow

(I'll ryde for you, baby)

You and I together

And we blast forever

Ja's the dream and nigga's wake up and sweats it's
about

Horse head in your bed, nigga

Gun your mouth potty it out wrong nigga

Spit one more thang and have your hood pouring out
liquor

'Cause my niggas run through lesbians

Niggas, that act like brawds feel the strip and thus be
gone

Hold up, nigga that done spread up

You might wanna keep in touch with the Murderers

'Cause we, the Murderers I.N.C.

Is above y'all niggas, it's the lord in me
And we can never be at a love's lost
But you showed me love ain't boss

Feel the force this young horse known as Rule
Gave more paper to jigga for my jewels
And lord knows ain't no pussy going to stop my flow
I don't love you hoes, I'm out the door

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You that mother fucking bitch, Vita nigga
You want me to ryde you nigga, clap up and hide you
nigga
Been beside my niggas for this long
I'm keeping my head right and tight and doe long, I
can go on

About this shit I've been through
Transponed, keys are in too, shit I got issues
If I pop a bitch, you probably a snitch
L A V I C A A K K Taday Vallet shit

When my niggas from my bitches
Sold drugs from niggas to the Murderers
I'm the bitch, sometimes I even spit on chicks
'Cause in the clubs, I say criss and I piss the shit, baby

I know your brawd's been feeling me, lately
Now livin' and lay 'cause I touch them with gun blades
Dark is us any light, shine, we bust
Vita, Gotti and Rule, we make up the Murderers

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The reasons why I pop between the lie
Be the same reasons I clap off the nines
Roll up on bronx, like, who da hot bitch
And stock with some sweats, humpin' out on sixth

That's it, go head baby, floss on bitches butt
Me, I'ma continue to clap niggas
Strike and heavy hitters that play the field
Reveal, pull that weapon and re keep the seal

It's murder to the end, it's murder for life
Only Jesus Christ made us a strongest sacrifice
These niggas I die for, lies to the fed form
Set out these bitch niggas, I pick them in bad form

Baby, I'm long gone but I'm loyal for the love
That you show your bitches and spread to your thugs
And they tongues get slugged when the fucking wit us
We crazy, that's why we Murderers baby

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(I'm here for you, baby)

Anywhere, anyhow
(I'll ryde for you, baby)
You and I together
And we blast forever, nigga

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