

## **Ja Rule Feat. Hussein Fatal "Blood In My Eye"**

Visit "[Blood In My Eye](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

What ever it is, that's what is gonna be, nigga  
Hussein Fatal, the outlaw don, 'Blood in my eyes'  
Yeah, Triple O, stand up, got your mind's back right  
Jerse's mobbin' these cowards all the time  
You know, gunnin' them down, everythin' like that

Smooth stayin' forty below on these cowards, early,  
nigga  
Outlaw status alone got these niggaz on freeze  
Get down an' lay down, draw heat an' protect your self  
Rule, holla at yo' peoples, nigga

For now on call me 'The Don' an' bitches call me 'Don  
Dada'  
Where ever I go, niggaz soon to follow  
Like when I dropped my first joint makin' the world  
'Holla'  
I kept it 'Between me and you'  
'Cause that what real street niggaz do

'Put it on me' 'cause even thugs get lonely  
Sometimes 'I cry', fo' niggaz, I'm a baptized  
When will they realize I 'Live it up'  
Cop the coke, sell it an' re' it up, I'm 'Always on time'

Got bitches 'Mesmerize' from the 'Thug Lovin'  
Load the clip, cock back the nine, open mouth, shove it  
Down the throat, look in his eyes an' squeeze like fuck  
it  
An' to think my niggaz do this shit for nuthin'

When my wild Rule thuggins lookin' to get a come up  
Come on in an' catch the angel, that's all in  
Call me, Lord, remis' my time  
An' I'll arrive with 'Blood in my eyes'

That's what real niggaz do, you know  
We hold it down for each other  
We don't waste time, we get it done  
Why not, why wouldn't we? You know

That what goes down, you know

You draw yours, I draw mine  
Who ever get the drop, that what it is  
We live by those laws, you know, why wouldn't we?  
The object is to get it done, let's go, it's nuthin'

Fuck tha world an' niggaz that proceed to run it  
Rule for prez 'cause I'm one of the best that done it  
On the M I, these niggaz spittin' semi, to get by  
But never really get right, livin' off of the hit I

DMX was my dog, but now we just dog fight  
He suckin' on glass dicks, callin' them crack pipes  
An' I'm hearin' you lettin' yo' health slide these days  
An' yo' lady's dicked up an' you contracted to aids

Who the fuck you callin' gay, nigga?  
Must a been talkin' to Em an' Dre, nigga  
Pour out a little liquor and rest in peace, Tupac Shakur  
'Cause you let us know that Dre was a queer before

An' Marshall, how dare you use his name in vain?  
Son of a panther, you'll never understand his pain  
But you do understand trailer parks an' cocaine  
Disrespectin' your mother  
What fuckin' part of the game is that, man?

I guess this world needs change  
So we got it an' now I gotta put 'em in the grave  
Red, guide 'em before they put us in the cage  
Rule an' Gotti, America's most wanted to many

Come an' get me  
Pretty soon ya gonna pay

Visit [Ja Rule Feat. Hussein Fatal](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.