

# Ja Rule, Featuring Memphis Bleek "Murda 4 Life"

Visit "[Murda 4 Life](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Yeah, what y'all niggaz want street shit  
Memph Bleek shit, Ja Rule  
You heard nigga  
It's all real in the field nigga

Niggaz live wit it, money drugs and murdah for life  
Bitches deal with it, only lovin' them hoes for the night  
If your feeling it, get high it's alright  
But you can't get it, until the day of our demise

Niggaz live wit it, money drugs and murdah for life  
Bitches deal with it, only lovin' them hoes for the night  
If your feeling it, get high it's alright  
But you can't get it, until the day of our demise

Yo, you can holler at the dog haters wanna see me fall  
Bitches wanna too see me ball  
Killers they don't wanna see me at all  
If I wasn't rolling with the rock  
Will you niggaz pass rock share birds or flash glocks

I walk around wit two Mac's, Razors and Icepicks  
Just 'cause you niggaz want to see me hurtin' like them  
It's all about the Benjamins money cash hoe's  
Livin' through this shit I'm in nigger stack doe

Street scholar, eight figure nigga, white collar cat  
Ain't the M E M P H man, bitch holla back  
I'm a creature smoking on hay since it was reefer  
Drug ass flow like I was cut wit ether

Mark ass nigger don't want a part of this nigga  
Spark with this nigga, blaze bark wit this niga  
Me and Ja Rule fuckin' you hoe's, is what these guys do  
Ain't the type to buy you mommy, how you slide cock  
inside you  
Supply you with ten bitches times two I'm a  
motherfuckin' animal

Niggaz live wit it, money drugs and murdah for life  
Bitches deal with it, only lovin' them hoes for the night  
If your feeling it, get high it's alright

Niggaz can't get it, until the day of our demise

Niggaz live wit it, money drugs and murdah for life  
Bitches deal with it, only lovin' them hoes for the night  
If your feeling it, get high it's alright  
Niggaz can't get it, until the day of our demise

Fuck the world 'cause it ain't quite ready me  
I'm living my life niggaz, take a look at these eyes  
Witness what it is to be real niggaz  
Guns, drugs, hot slugs, coke runs  
Want some, get some bad enough buy some nigga

Fucking around with Ja and Bleek and get hit up  
Tearing your whole clique then we clip up  
Nigga that's what these murderers, nigga that's us  
What the fuck, is you ready to die right now nigga?  
Know you feelin' my style nigga

Run wit nothing but wild  
Brooknam and Queens Isle niggaz  
Hit 'em any nigger that breath, rule riddle 'em wit hot  
one  
Ain't nigga like me, who you riding wit?  
Rolling nothing but hot shit your bitch, my bitch

Only difference is bitches on my dick, blow dick  
How I cock spread hit, ho's love that shit  
You celibate, I'll turn you into the freakiest bitch  
Have you topless dancing in bars naked for dollars

Y'all bitches, know what my style is  
Always on some foul shit, rule bitch  
Let the world know when I spit nothing  
But that murderous, live wit it

Niggaz live wit it, money drugs and murdah for life  
Bitches deal with it, only lovin' them hoes for the night  
If your feeling it, get high it's alright  
Niggaz can't get it, until the day of our demise

Niggaz live wit it, money drugs and murdah for life  
Bitches deal with it, only lovin' them hoes for the night  
If your feeling it, get high it's alright  
Niggaz can't get it, until the day of our demise

Hol-la, what you think of that?  
Bitch, where we freakin' at?  
Bum chick, don't speak to that, fly momma creep wit  
that  
Live with it nigga hit it, don't stop get it get it

Don't tricking bitching, would you fuck with it

Brooknam and Queens

Yo, it means more killin', more guns, more drugs  
More real ass niggaz, holla, don't give a fuck  
Dollas niggaz, what you want get it  
Crump blaze skunk, what the fuck y'all want nigga?

None of me 'cause, I hit em wit to much style  
And my energy got these niggaz creatin' lil' me's  
I'm a lock and squeeze, know that its my time  
If I leave air breath, niggaz haten on mines  
I'm a nightmare niggas, better prepare to die  
And deal wit Ja holler in Murda 4 life

Niggaz live wit it, money drugs and murdah for life  
Bitches deal with it, only lovin' them hoes for the night  
If your feeling it, get high it's alright  
Niggaz can't get it, until the day of our demise

Niggaz live wit it, money drugs and murdah for life  
Bitches deal with it, only lovin' them hoes for the night  
If your feeling it, get high it's alright  
Niggaz can't get it, until the day of our demise

Uhh, yeah, niggaz  
Ja Rule, Memph Bleek  
Holla back, Roc-a-Fella  
It's Murda, it's Murda, uh, uh  
We out

Visit [Ja Rule, Featuring Memphis Bleek](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

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