

Jennifer Lopez Featuring Ja Rule "I'm Real (Murder Remix Feat. Ja Rule)"

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(Murder Inc, what's my motherfuckin' name?)

R U L E

(Blowin' back on this Mary Jane, I'm analyzin' the game)

And the game done chose me

(To bring pain to pussy niggaz and pussy hoes, it's one in the same)

Ever since you told me

(There's only room for two, I've been makin' less room for you)

Now only God can hold me

(Hug me, love me, judge me, the only Man that help is above me, holla)

I met so many men and

It's like their all the same

My appetite for lovin'

Is now my hunger pain

And when I'm feelin' sexy

Who's gonna come for me

My only problem is

Their is security

(Tired of bein' alone)

Yeah, yeah

(Sick of arguin' on the phone)

Yeah, yeah

(Are you tellin' all your friends)

Yeah, yeah

(That your nigga don't understand)

My love

'Cause I'm real

(The way you walk, the way you move, the way you talk)

'Cause I'm real

(The way you stare, the way you look, your style, your hair)

'Cause I'm real

(The way you smile, the way you smell, it drives me wild)

'Cause I'm real and I can't go on without you

Girl, I've been thinkin' bout this relationship
And I wanna know is this as good as it gets
'Cause we've been through the worst times and the
best times
But it was our time, even if it was part-time

Now they been lookin' at me, smilin' at me
Laughin' like we wasn't happy
But not knowin' that we're growin' and we're gettin'
married
Hard lovin' and straight thuggin'
Bitch, I ain't doin' this shit for nuttin'

I'm here to get it poppin', hoppin', let's ride up in the
Benz
Hair blowin' in the wind, sun glistenin' off my skin, hey
I'm nasty, hey, you know me
But you still let me fuck wit' ya baby

'Cause I'm real
(The way you walk, the way you move, the way you talk)
'Cause I'm real
(The way you stare, the way you look, your style, your
hair)
'Cause I'm real
(The way you smile, the way you smell, it drives me
wild)
'Cause I'm real and I can't go on without you

Now people lovin' me and hatin' me, treatin' me
ungratefully
But not knowin' that they ain't makin' or breakin' me
My life I live it to the limit and I love it
Now I can breathe again, baby, now I can breathe again

Now people screamin' what the deal with you and so
and so
I tell them niggas, mind their biz, but they don't hear
me though
'Cause I live my life to the limit and I love it
Now I could breathe again, baby, now I could breathe
again

(Tired of bein' alone)
Yeah, yeah
(Sick of arguin' on the phone)
Yeah, yeah
(Are you tellin' all your friends)
Yeah, yeah
(That your nigga don't understand)
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