

## Simply Red

### "Nigguz Theme"

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[Case] (2X)

It's plain to see  
You can't change me  
Cause I'm a be a nigga for life

[Chorus: Black Child]

For life we gonna be niggaz  
Fuck the world it's yours my niggaz  
Load the nine and blaze my niggaz  
[Ja] Yeah, cause I'm a nigga for life

[Ja Rule]

Who's that chipped out  
Twenty one year old, hot commodity  
Coming out of a bum deal lottery  
With a flow like sodomy  
Put it on your bitch ass quite properly  
I suggest you keep all eyes on me  
And don't sleep as it is I'm highly critique  
Pussy, money, murder it's part of my mystique  
You feelin me this here is one of Queens elite  
Predecessor of the street  
While you munch I eat  
JA's here  
The nigga you love but still fear  
I done been there done that  
Now nigga it's my year  
I can leave you on the clear view  
If you ain't yet clear  
Matter of fact if you breathin be glad you got air  
Shut the fuck up  
When grown folks are talkin you hear  
Or get your shit blown baby  
From mouth to ear  
Don't fear when you smoke weed and fuckin your wife  
Why? Cause I'm a nigga for life

[Chorus] - repeat 2X

[Ja Rule]

Spare yourself the reality of an ass whippin

What I'm givin when I be gettin tight and start flippin  
On your bitch ass niggaz that like formin a cipher  
Gates me hyper  
Want the real I'm a slice ya  
Light ya  
Ass up with sixteen or more slugs  
Comin from my snub nose bull dog  
Raw, to the core lets lay down some laws  
This is JA's house bow down or bring the war  
Motherfuckers  
Y'all don't want to touch what's hot  
Whatever it be mic, glock, drug spot  
Like a bitch you scared of life and takin chances  
And right now you showin more ass then an exotic  
dancer  
The answer is this, niggaz don't wanna touch  
JA is livin stronger then a fucking coke rush  
See on the streets we be killin niggaz like cash  
And you heard I.N.C. nigga it's murda

[Case] (2X)

It's plain to see  
You can't change me  
Cause I'm a be a nigga for life

[Chorus]

[Ja Rule]

Nigga, I live among thoroughbreds, raised to blaze  
lead  
If you get shot play dead and put two in his head  
I'm known to pasteurize and criticize a nigga size  
Look him right in the eyes and leave him dead where  
he lies  
We come through mobbin like crips from Compton  
We're all in burners and sippin on gin, fuck flossin  
Nigga I'm burnin iron, and if you ain't buyin  
Then you're dyin, from denyin, I'm so inspirin  
To the youth, see I'm settin it straight  
Lettin them know never to step on nothin less then an  
eighth  
And the longer it takes, somebody is gonna die for it  
The "Streets is Watchin'" - Jigga warned you don't  
ignore it  
It's only niggaz holdin, go JAP and blow yen  
With the six double straight out of the pen  
Brandishin, steel for the ice  
Hioldin my dick, talkin shit, shootin dice  
A nigga for life

So whatcha sayin is

What the fuck is a nigga?  
Rob a bitch, slap a bitch  
All that shit

[Chorus] - repeat 2X

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