

Quicksand

"Livin' it Up"

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[Ja Rule]

Yea, yea, yea

Where all my...

Uhh, yea.. c'mon, c'mon uhh

To all my bitches that be givin it up, uh

To all my niggaz that be livin it up, we say...

To all my bitches that be givin it up, ah

C'mon

[Ja Rule]

Baby, this ain't your typical, everyday, one night thing

It's a physical, I'ma fuck you tonight thing

Fuck, knowin your name, jump yo' ass in the Range

And roll over, gettin blown while blowin the doja

Bring head to a closure - that's a good bitch

Before it's all over, I'ma meat this bitch

Probably treat this bitch, mo' betta

Cause if you ain't - know, gangstas and hoes go together

Poppin my collar potnah - who in the spot?

Baby, Rule in the spot; and the mug and the watch ugly

Half the hoes hate me, half them love me

The ones that hate me only hate me cause they ain't fucked me

And they say I'm lucky; you think I got time

to fuck all these hoes and do all these shows?

Or flight in the llama chargin white Rolls

Uhh-oh, another episode

[Chorus: Case, Ja Rule]

[Case] What, do I do?

[Rule] To all my niggaz that be livin it up, we say

[Case] What, I do

[Rule] To all my bitches that be givin it up, uhh

[Case] What, youuuuuu do

[Rule] To all my niggaz that be livin it up, we say

[Case] What, do I do?

[Rule] To all my bitches that be givin it up, uhh

[Case] My loooooooooove's for you

[Rule] C'mon

[Ja Rule]

Bitches, just wanna hold a name that's active
That's why they suck dick with mo' passion than
average
And I ain't mad at'cha; never leave you alone
Cause we fucks when I'm home, phone sex when I'm
gone
We both grown, both got minds of our own
Plus I freaks off like O-Dog in "Love Jones"
Been in, many zones, baby one hoes, two hoes
From, prissy bitches to hoes that do porno
But you know, the Rule be livin it up
And got all these hoes, givin it up
I like a, little ooh baby, how cute are you?
With a body that rides on sexual
I got a stick, I'll ride right next to you
Do a doughnut, and cut, then I'll open it up
On the freeway, dick in her mouth, foot on the clutch
Rule bitch, not givin a fuck

[Chorus]

[Ja Rule]

C'mon, we get hiiiigh
C'mon, we get riiiight
C'mon, we get liiiiive
Live yo' life

[Ja Rule]

Love you so sexy, I just want you next to me
Your whole vibe, like you high on ecstasy
Cause ain't nuttin but a 'E' thang bay-bay
I know that pussy wet like cra-zay
I wanna, feel your passion, come when you askin
Laugh when you cryin, cry when you laughin
But ain't nuttin happenin, the bitch got a little too high
licked up my thigh then started crashin
The radio blastin "Between Me and You"
But, you ain't on the low with that freak shit you do
Girl I thought you knew (what I do), know I know (what
you do)
Cause it's ain't a good night if the head ain't right
Like, Teddy P let's "Turn Off the Lights"
And, grind it out, takin no times out
'til the sun come out; bitch, lemme find out

[Chorus] - repeat 2X

[Ja Rule]

C'mon, we get hiiiigh
C'mon, we get riiiight

C'mon, we get liiive
C'mon, it's my time

[ad libs to the end]

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