

Eightball F/ Randy

"Thug Lovin'"

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[Ja Rule and (Bobby Brown)]
What up, Gotti, yeah
This is how it's goin' down
(All we need is a a stage, God)
Ha-ha, yeah, yeah, yeah
(Yeah, come on, ha-ha-ha)
It's on and poppin', baby
The Last Temptation, ha-ha
He's back
Y'all know who I'm talkin' bout
Turn the world over, B. Brown
Come on, come on

[Chorus- B.Brown]
I know you're gettin' bored
Dealin' with him
I know you miss my lovin', my thuggin'
Thug Lovin' (2X)

And I know you're gettin' bored

[Ja Rule]
I know you're livin' your life faithfully, safely, away from
me
But you miss bein' next to me, don't you?
Don't let her love haunt you, lust for what you wanted
Go for your guns and back out on anyone who tries to
interfere
or intervene on me
Peelin' your wide body out of them tight jeans
Wrist on freeze, see it's on me
Shoes 19, comin' through in that new Bentley thing
From town to town and city to city
You and I make headlines like Lo and Diddy and Bob
and Whitney
It appears the Lord sent me a down
But I'm real devilish and freak that
Forget the story, I know you're gettin' bored
And that boy ain't gettin' you horny no more, is he??
Cause when it's all said and done, it's me
Lovin', thuggin' and I know you...

[Chorus]

And I know you're gettin' bored

[Ja Rule]

Sweet thing livin' it

Won't you let me let you live it a little bit

I know a stressful relationship is hard to deal with

But here's how to deal with it

On your weekly visits

Use a code name to protect the innocent

Maybe I'm true generous

Generally believin' that all women want me

They don't wanna get even

But who do you believe in

Is it money or God

Betrayal or trust, sustain your vows

Secretly or sacred

Cause I love it when you rock your body-body

Move your body-body

Drink up on the Bacardi

And roll up along side me

I love to see you wild and free

But occasionally you get cold wet feet

And all that it means to me is that you need my heat

Cause when it's said and done you're gonna want me

Lovin', thuggin' and I know you...

[Chorus]

And I know you're gettin' bored

[Ja Rule]

Baby, here I'm holdin' your love hostage

The ransom for you, sugar, be priceless

Cause you been gettin' at me in many a ways

Now tell your man to watch his back and duck them
strays

Cause I been in a rage lately

Hopin' God'll forgive me for all the sin and all the
woman

All the drama I been in and it's just the beginnin'

I hope your watching so you could see that nigga ain't
built

like me!!

But we one in the same, that's why we get along

Freak off and get it on

When we make love lookin' somethin' like soft porn

Tell me, baby, do you really wanna go home to him??

But the brightest of your days just goin' look dim

Cause you fuckin' with a loser, baby, you can't win
When it's said and done you're gonna need me
Lovin', thuggin' and I know you....

[Chorus]

And I know you're gettin' bored

[Ja Rule- talking]
Yeah, yeah, I.G, Ja Rule
B. Brown Murder Inc.
Def Jam, Sony
This is what we buildin' here
Murder Inc.
Ha-ha-ha
Bobby Brown
Murder
Ha-ha
It's that real
Rule, baby
Bring it back my, niggaz
B. Brown, ha-ha

And I know you're gettin' bored
Dealin' with him

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