

## **Ja Rule F/ O1, Vita**

### **"Furious"**

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Yo  
Rule nigga  
Ja Rule, O1

[Ja Rule]  
Yeah  
It's our world, please believe  
Niggas ain't real, please believe  
It's murda, please believe  
I-N-C niggas what's fucking with me?  
R-U-L-E love me or hate me baby  
Refer to 3:36 baby  
That's the rule please niggas don't get it confused  
See this game that we playing, y'all playing to lose  
Who's next that wanna ride (who)  
Spitting (who) how I do niggas (who?) knowin they  
wanna ride (who)  
Rule baby, I've been really outta control lately  
If you relating let me hear ya say yea-yaay yea-yaay  
Y'all feeling my pain? I've been running wild time and  
again  
Y'all swerve in my lane, I'll pull up and start popping ya  
brain  
Fuck knowin' these broads names, extravengant  
champagne  
Y'all niggas is lame, my niggas ain't sane  
Who you fuckin' with?

[Chorus: Ja Rule, O1, Vita]  
Ya'll niggas wanna dead (who)  
Then wanna ride (who?)  
Ya'll know the niggas who steady screaming (fuck you)  
It's murda murda, you know it's murda murda  
We scream it, we yell it, we living murda murda murda  
Ya'll ain't feelin (who)  
Ya'll don't like (who)  
Ya'll know the niggas that be steady screaming (fuck  
you)  
It's murda murda, you know it's murda murda  
We live it, we breathe it, we screaming murda murda  
murda

[Ja Rule]

Murder Inc is my blood  
We go through the pain together by any means  
Popping it hot at whoever or so it seems  
Niggas that getting hot not this hot nigga very hot  
See it in your eyes niggas ready to die  
But as long as I'm alive I'm putting this on my life  
For niggas that ain't right they get it upon sight  
If ya know me then you know we pop away  
Cock and pop again baby, men will be men  
I spit off 10 fuck it give 'em the 16  
Like my guns dirty and hands clean  
Loose bitches in tight jeans  
Old money and crack fiends was a fetish  
Before Guliani got into office and deaded shit  
Fuck it I'm living my life on the edge  
Got one in the head plus a nigga's fed 'nuff said  
I'm gonna behead niggas that don't believe this  
Rule baby, 3:36

[Chorus]

[O1]

We are the world's most dangerous niggas alive  
All of my niggas bang with us and let's ride  
Muthafuckas will war but not many survive  
Cuz 50 shots tearing through the side of ya ride  
Cuz we are (murderers)  
Muthafucka you heard player (murderers)  
Popping collars in air  
Popping shots through ya rearview  
Bullets, they tear through  
Got niggas wondering like "What the fuck did I do?"  
So niggas wanna go and get they man cuz they can't  
do this shit  
Because they ain't got no heart for this, bust a gun and  
body shit  
Niggas like you probably snitch, do a nigga then get  
rich  
Niggas like you always fit 6 feet deep inside a ditch  
There ain't nothing fucking with this ya know why?  
Nigga I just came into the game ready to die  
Ready to hold heat, drive-by with Rule  
Popping shots through the sun roof screaming "fuck  
you"

[Chorus]

