

Jarule

"Dial M 4 Murder"

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[Ja Rule]

Gotti, here we go again, yo..

Two two-nine and seventy-six, get off my dick, niggaz
I'm born

The future problem's, kickin and carryin on

Cause I got blood in my lungs and can't breathe, just
conceived

And a nigga already fixin to leave

this ungodly world - and to think, I got a baby girl

to raise, in this deadly era of AIDS

Just yesterday we were slaves, and good friends

Now that we got ends that don't meet niggaz we will
meet again

I wanna know why, the shit gets said

The shit gets wrote, the shit gets read, motherfuckers
get fed

I shed a tear for my ride or die, cause thugs cry

And the truth'll shatter niggaz pride like cold lies

Can I live? Dog, why you wanna stop the Rule from
risin?

And I G for me, surprise and growl

at the young that you called a liar

Now I'm the king of this jungle, no more denyin

Talk to the iron if you wanna holla, I'll pop at you

Probably, piercin your bone when you poppin your collar

Cause this is, pain over love, my style's brain on drugs

Yo' style's can't catch up to Rule niggaz whassup?

Motherfucker

[Chorus: Ja Rule]

When the gun blows, and the shots fall

When the smoke clears, we'll be right here

Screamin murder (murda!) Know it's murder (murda!)

Murder (fuck y'all!) We'll be right here (you hear?)

When the gun blows (c'mon!) and the shots fall
(c'mon!)

When the smoke clears (murda!) we'll be right here
(murda!)

Screamin murder (yeah!) Know it's murder (yeah!)

Murder - we'll be right here - cause it's.. MURDER!!!!

[Ja Rule]

Yeah.. yeah..

M'uhfuckers y'all want problems, c'mon, I'm the nigga
to give 'em

Niggaz don't want none of the Rule they know how hard
I'm hittin

Why should I bother with 'em, when they ain't touchin
what I'm doin?

I'm takin this rap game, to levels that's unhuman
(c'mon niggaz)

I'm a beast, with animalistic, intentions

And the best of y'all niggaz is honorable mentions

Standin next to I-N-C, niggaz

Y'all fear we, rap's first organized crime family

Sellin more records than dope, these days apparently

Got bitches on both coasts, we don't fuck sporadically

How you gon' handle me? I'm pushin your pill

Crossin 'em over, shoot from the corner, three mill'

I'm the franchise deal that bust hotter than burners

Y'all niggaz want it come and get it

but just know motherfuckers it's - MURDER!!!!

[delay]

[Chorus: Ja Rule]

When the gun blows, and the shots fall

When the smoke clears, we'll be right here

Screamin murder - know it's murder

Murder - we'll be right here

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