

Pam Tillis F/ Mel Tillis

"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]

