

# Ja Rule, How Many Wanna (Clean Version)

[Intro]

Yo, yo, uh  
Ja Rule, heh, Murder Inc.  
Come on, come on  
Yo. yo

[1] - I'mma ride to the end of the road baby

This life will drive me crazy  
Be gettin' right lately  
On the real, will it overtake me?  
Where all my gangsta's at? (Yeah)  
Where all my ladies at? (Ahhh)

Never gon' see life without the Lord, they say  
What's a thug to do but kneel down and pray  
Lord, forgive me  
They're lookin' down on it  
Sometimes I feel I need out of it  
Spin me 'round one time  
Close my eyes, then sleep  
Want some Ja, baby?  
I deserve all this  
World, get off of me  
Playa skip that jive, what it sound like?  
Mad playas gettin' at Ja, don't even sound right  
Like, now you caught in that whiplash, ? open eyed  
You're all welcome, and you know you wanna live my life  
May God help you  
Am I possessed by my sacrifice?  
Women and ice got me lovin' evil paradise  
You feel me?

[Repeat 1]

My life is caught up in that madness  
But I do deal with it  
If the blood's your heart, live it  
Baby, don't die wit it  
Have to judge my soul (uh)  
Trippin' outta control  
Smashed up on the freeway  
Gotta be ?, give me leave-way  
Slidin' back into low, murderers don't fold  
Any action need to be shown?  
There we go, wrapped and sold  
Always rap in front of my foes  
I keep playas on they toes  
Women know ?who get jacked doe?  
Playas know to get that dough  
We that heat, can't be froze  
We that burnin' ? you ?  
We them ones, destroyed your shows  
We that platinum, not that gold  
We them thugs, just too much  
We them thugs you just can't touch  
Y'all don't wanna deal with us  
We them thugs, murderers

[Repeat 1]

[Repeat 1]

[2] - How many wanna die wit me? [7x]

How many wanna die wit me, die wit me?

Can't ya see they all wanna off my life  
If you had your way, I would be dead, off side  
What a shame, so now my love is high  
People hatin' on Ja, ain't even half his size  
Hey, you feel me?  
Make me wanna get too close, it ain't no joke  
I'm blown away, like bad, yo  
You ain't know?  
Ja Rule's the one, baby  
? always be played with  
Mess with me, get dealt with  
Murder Inc., the clique baby  
You feel me?

[Repeat 1]

[Repeat 1]

[Repeat 2]

[Repeat 2]