Bobby Brown, Thug Luvin'

Artist: Ja Rule feat. Bobby Brown

Album: Last Temptation

Title: Thug Lovin'

[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