

# Ja Rule, Always On Time&nbsp;

(feat. Ashanti)

[Ashanti (Ja talking)]

Always there when you call (Buckshots, hah), always on time  
Gave you my....baby be mine  
Always there when you call, always on time  
Gave you my....baby

[Chorus - Ashanti]

Baby, I'm not always there when you call, but I'm always on time  
And I gave you my all, now baby be mine  
I'm not always there when you call, but I'm always on time  
And I gave you my all, now baby be mine

[Ja Rule]

C'mon and get a piece of this late-night lover  
You know, the one that swing dick like no other (shit)  
I know, I got a lot of things I need to explain  
But baby you know the name and love is about pain  
So, stop the complaints and drop the order restraints  
Our sex life's a game so bat me down in the paint  
'Cause I can't wait no more  
'Cause it's about a quarter-past three and shorty's eyein me  
I got the Bentley valeted  
And I'm just outside of Jersey, past the Palisades  
And I love to see that ass in boots and shades  
Hold down on the bed while I'm yankin your braids  
Thug style, you never thought I'd make you smile  
While I'm smackin your ass and fuckin you all wild  
[With Ashanti] But we share somethin so rare, but who cares, you care

[Chorus]

Girl, get a grip, c'mon, pull it together  
It's only a sunshower, we been through worse weather  
Like the stormy nights you wrote a "Dear Ja" letter  
And took my Benz and keyed and cut the leather  
Bitch, you know better, we live M-O-B  
Money Over Bitches, Murder, I-N-C  
I got two or three hoes for every V  
And I keep 'em drugged up off that ecstasy  
I'm a playground legend like Kirk with Pee-wee  
Name a nigga in the league got more game than me  
I play hard, there's so many women I fathered  
Meet 'em with scars and send 'em home hot and bothered  
Truth or dare, this life ain't apparantly fair  
And a love with no glare is a crystal stare  
But we share [with Ashanti] somethin so rare, but who cares, you care

[Chorus]

Oh I'm, feelin like ya livin a, double life  
'Cause you don't be comin home, sometimes  
Baby, but you're always, on time, checkin for one time  
You and I, got a special bond together  
We go back like bombers boo, in the coldest weather  
And when I play you play the same way you freak me baby I fuck you crazy  
Then I'm gone  
Baby don't really want me to get up and leave off that easy  
She'll be wakin up wet for sheezy  
Remind these bitches to mind they business  
Believe me, this pimp game is very religious  
And I'm built like the Don Bishop  
Gon' keep this money-green Benz and my hoes as my witness

The life we share is a thug affair  
[With Ashanti] But who cares, you care

[Chorus]

[Ashanti]

Always there when you call, always on time  
Gave you my....baby be mine  
Always there when you call, always on time  
Gave you my....baby be mine

[Radio Announcer]

Here at W-I-Z we play nothing but the hits, nothing but the hits  
Nothing but the muthafuckin hits