

# Ja Rule, Extasy

[Ja Rule]

Yeah.. yeah..

Uhh, uhh, you don't want it

You one of them jokers there

Split it in half nigga

Gimme that vodka water too.. yeah..

World get on one, if you not afraid to fly  
You need to get on a flight and fly tonight  
Run up in the hottest clubs so high  
That tonight for these hoes is nuttin but love  
I'm feelin extra extraordinary freaky  
And I know you hoes wanna roll with me  
I shoot by the bar - place my order  
Big baller orderin all that damn water  
I head up to VIP thug-style  
like WOW; nobody sippin on cristal?  
They all got a Evian or OJ  
And shorty that I just met name was Candy  
Said she let this true candy to bring it up  
I said that's cool with me as ya ass I touch  
She said rule you scandalous lick the lips  
Popped another one and grabbed my nuts  
I said i fuck so fabulous on ex' all night  
Nothin but sweat and rough sex  
Now ya know what's next  
We up to high noonin  
Schlep Yed and girls its so good

[Hook]

I don't wanna control ya

Just wanna make ya mine

And when your life's outta order

Just have a good time

[Chorus]

And ex-ta-sy I wanna fly

And bring ya sex-in me I feel right

Ex-ta-sy I'm whirrin high

When ya sex-in me i feel right

Ex-ta-sy I'm gonna fly

And when ya sex-in me i feel right

Ex-ta-sy I'm flyin high

And when ya sex-in me its so right

Yea yea bitch c'mon

We fly high baby

Just you and I baby

Gotta flight that leaves

At a quarter to nine

Anybody boardin? c'mon then

We ballin WOW and full of 'ribean

Hard to keep my balance

So when I'm in mo all of you hoes got the talent

High feelin like its all love and no valin

Full of sweat, bloodshot eyes, and large pupils, X-men

This is some shit that i could get used to

I usually blow weed with intentions to OD

Drink "evian" slowly when I'm on E

And only those who feel me

Are gonna hear me

Especially hoes -n- extasy

We got the murder man that's the spot to chill

Got bitches pop the pill feelin hot for real  
Take that shirt off take that skirt off  
Cuz my dick is hard and your ass is soft  
Now that's a freaky combination  
And freaky conversations  
Lead into freaky situations  
Like me tastin your sexuality  
Sexy you ever took extasy?  
And have you wildin in a club  
Smilin at a thug  
Express your hugs  
With one fuckin all of us  
That's right we freakin off for life  
Pass the OJ we gettin high tonight, On

[Chorus]

Deutsche Deutsche  
Before i start the Porsche  
I keep them pumpin off the Calvin Kleins, Boodo's  
And the Nike swoosh  
And party saggin like two loose socks  
Invest the money in stocks  
We gettin the orange juice crops  
We ready to get outta hear  
Disappear  
The bitch get like David Copperfield  
When she pop a pill  
Wanna do it in the high heels  
On top of a high hill  
Cause my nigga ain't tryin to run up then i will  
Hit it from behind that's how i polly wit mines  
Man we up all night fuckin by the Hollywood sign  
Yea got smacked up  
Everytime she backed up  
Didn't know there was room in the back  
Of the lack truck  
I pass her the job then he  
Passed it back  
Hope my girl to find a magnum raps  
You need a shoe shine job  
The way you polish a knob  
Backstage panties down eat dick  
Good-bye Biotch!!

[Hook]

[Chorus]

Yea bitch c'mon!!