

# Ja Rule, Pop Niggas

[Ja Rule]

How many niggas hit the scene like Rule  
Benley GT, pushin through bock flooded, with jewels  
H-2 with the hungerous Rule beside me  
Armed up the army, don't play that with nobody  
Rule, Murder & Gotti  
We hittin bitches like Lowe's be hittin switches, 16 at a time  
Times that behind with me down we lose and find  
X style the night that they mind we ? the times  
With renegades prowling this bitch with braids  
Leather gloves with dark shades and sowed off day  
Reminiscing the Cleo, she go to living life flawless  
Who the boss, you know this  
Who the GOD, who fawlgig  
Hit me im giving niggas 1 to 3  
Y'all need 1 to 3 hours to accomplish what we have built here  
You nigga know this is Rule here  
I'm cocking back, I got an idea

[Chorus]

Just hop nigga, hop nigga, just hop niggas, cuz I pop niggas  
When you see the Rule comin'  
Clear the block niggas, hop niggas, just hop nigga, cuz I pop niggas  
When you see the chrome run  
Hop nigga, hop nigga, just hop nigga, cuz i pop niggas  
When you see the Rule comin'  
Clear the block niggas, hop nigga, just hop nigga, cuz I pop niggas  
When you see the chrome run

[Ja Rule]

Y'all niggas wanna see the N-G  
I'll go watch it like its a hundred and ten of me  
Guns bustin' in every direction, the public enemy  
But naah I aint Chuck B, Its Rule baby  
Y'all niggas wanna get it crazy, come on y'all cant fade me  
The music is slavery, roll up and haze  
Because most niggas is lazy cotton pickers  
Wish they'd find out its me and my niggas they gone  
Cuz they prisoners of they own home, we party and get it on  
LIVE IT UP! As soon as we hit em home  
We tuckin away the chrome and humpin up on some hoes  
We dem niggas you love to hate...I know  
Who cares I been blowin your bitch back out for years  
Plus she shared so many tears for me  
While you was away, was around the time I made "Put It On Me"  
So homie, stay from 'round here you aint know, this is Rule here  
I'm cockin back, I got an idea

[Chorus]

[P. Williams]

Yeah, you feelin hot tonight well look it here playboy we could go outside  
[x2]  
HUH, you feelin hot tonight well look it here lil' mama we could go outside  
[x2]

[Ja Rule]

Certain niggas need to be kissed in the ground that I walk  
Shuttin up when I talk, its Rule in full floss  
5-0 is tellin him X marks the speasy  
How niggas gettin dis money, it can't be this easy  
Believe me, I see between cracks and crevices  
Angelic and devilish, who thinks better than this  
The shell love and angel live in the darkest angles, this is Rule here

I'm cockin back I got an idea

[Chorus]

[P. Williams]

Yeah, you feelin hot tonight

well look it here playboy we could go outside [x2]

HUH, you feelin hot tonight

well look it here lil' mama we could go outside [x2]

[Chorus]