

Ja Rule, Watching Me

[Ja Rule]

Yea

Rule

Are you a figment of my imagination?

Or am I one of yours?

Believe me baby, an hear me, fear me, feel me

That's why they all wanna kill me dead

True in the head but nigga not

As soon as I get the drop

I pull up the pop of the test

It's outta the prairie

Bitches style juice running through my head

How many wanna die nigga?

my concept It's irrational

My thinking now

I'm erratic like Mike W's whose falling down

I'm losin sight now I can hardly see

And smoking all this fucking weed

I can barely breathe

I'm like tell a bitch bleed

Squeeze on D

Run up in the deli

wrung up on D

Are ya watching me?

They be watching, niggas they be watching, keep watching

Keep watching me

Now don't look down

Are ya watching me?

They be watching, Bitches they be watching, keep watching

Keep watching me

Now don't look down

Whose watching me?

C'mon watch as I creep through your block

in the hard top drop

with my bead on knock

cause cops i ain't standing

and gangstas know

catching before hanging

And my dogs keep banging

cause ain't shit changing

And hustlers ya'll keep slanging

We stuck in the game

wit not a lot to gain

but everything to lose

but we soldiers that front-line

In days to rule

We do homicide drive-by's

Cock and spray

If you the last man standing

You about to lay

6 feet underground

Watch me now

Stop me how?

Ya'll niggaz trying to cop my style

I spit nothing but hot ones

and pop guns

make it hard for niggaz to function

Who want some of the Rule baby? (None of ya'll)

I'm legally considered crazy

But if that's the way that God made me

This world can't change me

And that's the way it'll be

Caught in the dark
Until the light shines on me
I'm a slave to this game
But I'm break free
So keep watchin me