Ja Rule, Dem Niggaz

[Black Child] Yo Y'all niggaz don't know But we about to fuckin let y'all know You gonna get a motherfuckin up close interview With the motherfuckin murderers Niggaz is gonna let y'all know About us The Murderers [Black Child] I'm that nigga that just came home from jail I'm that nigga that's lack as hell I'm that nigga that don't give a fuck, I'm foul I'm a murderer motherfucker, Black Child [Vita] I'm that balse bitch that'll scheme on your man I'm that evil bitch that'll fuck up your plans I'm so dangerous you can't fuck with this bitch Vita, murda mistress [Tah Murdah] Yo See I'm that nigga that'll hit 'em for dope And I'm that nigga to bust a 4 and crush the rows See I'm that nigga that'll kick in your door And duct tape you, leave you unaware of where we take you I'm that revolver spittin, barrel turnin Hard headed nigga who never learned, but guns stay burnin And I'm that nigga the quick feds heard of Quick clip inserta Bitch, Tah slash Murdah [Tah Murdah] Yo who that nigga Tah Murdah from Murder Inc Oh, you that nigga killin niggaz before they blink Nigga, do you know me I don't think Just spit it and get aquitted And blow 'em outta sink [Black Child] Black Child a nigga from across the way (Oh yeah I heard of you nigga) Let the torred spray, ok Poke holes in niggaz like OJ With this gun play, niggaz we blow 'em away [Vita] Are you that nigga J to A R-U-L-E, probably Up in the broad on Broadway (all day) Herbs who learn the hard way While y'all bitches pull late We bring it any and every way [Ja Rule] Motherfucker who you dealin with, that nigga Platinum in three weeks, I'm that nigga Can I Get A, Holla Holla my nigga Run up in hoes, possibly yours, I'm that nigga Pain ain't something I fear, I swear niggaz I'ma clap up barely in air, cuz I'm that nigga Movies, yeah baby I'm that nigga Portraying all the murderers and drug dealers See I'm that nigga for life Fuck with a J to A Come on now you know me nigga