

# Ja Rule, Destiny (Outro)

[Ja Rule]

yea, yo - yo - yo - YO! - (yo) - Holla (Holla)  
The Last Temptation, we comin' through now niggaz  
s'the problem?, (the problem?) s'the problem?, (the problem?)  
Always has been, hahaha, yo partna (yo partna)  
Turn me up this bitch up in my mothafuckin' headphones and shit  
C'mon, well let these niggaz know, (niggaz know)  
Let it known...muh'afuckas y'all want war wit' the GOD  
C'mon y'all know better, I put holes in ya leather  
Re-knit your sweater, and I bet the flows wet her  
Then notion front property - better come at me properly  
Niggaz better off poppin' me - but I believe  
Y'all scared ta clap from henis  
In the fact I'm unpredictable, gives me the advantage  
What the fuck, am I'm speaking spanish niggaz  
What I got ta tell y'all in detail how we murder niggaz  
Handle ya buisness, Tha Inc. is religious  
Murders a sacrifice, throwing ends niggaz  
That means Murda fa' life, and I'll die for that bread and black  
That house wit' tha chedda stack, wit' smiles in my kids face  
What could replace this, this lil' nigga here  
The coming grimce wit' death, ta taste it  
My airs thick and filled wit' hatred  
Surprise of that look in my eyes, but don't be  
I'm just following the foots of the Lord, then thank me  
If I go crazily insane, I'ma blame it on the world  
Look what I became, 'cause they ain't give me all the fame  
and the money mayne, maybe an I-con  
So the world can catch a nigga wit' his lights on  
That's the pros and con, ya never quite free  
So just gimme a lil' room so I can breathe  
And my pain goin' be the death of me  
But to be loved is my destiny, My black peep...  
yea (yea) - we out (we out) Holla (Holla - Holla - Holla)