

Ja Rule, Down For You

New...

Ja Rule, Vita, Charlie Baltimore, Ashanti...

Fat Joe, All Murder Inc...

Irv Gotti, Chris, TNT...

Whaaaat...

(Chorus:) [Ja Rule, Ashanti]

I wanna be your chick

I wanna be down for you

(Do you trust me?) Yeah

(Love Me?) Yeah

(You're puttin' it on me ya must be)

Ya down ass chick

I wanna be your chick

(It ain't only for the RULE BABY)

I'd ride for u, die for you

do anything ya want me to

I be ya down ass chick

[Ja Rule]

This is no intentions of bein' offensive

to women by callin ya'll bitches

My down ass bitches

Still my queen bitch's cut look clean'

On ya finger next to the finger ya flipped at me

And this no in between me and you

Only me and you

Who else gon' put it on u like the RULE

God only looks after children and foo's

And ya not so who gon' look after you

It's true baby

[Vita]

True baby

It's only for you baby

Vita thighs only divide if you inside

Cuz i love the way you touch me

Nobody can get it

and if it's comin' and gunnin'

Just come in it and spit it

So when ya gone for a minute

I just fantasize like if it's you it's all in it

Then I'm satisfied til' you come back to me

Holdin' stack and jewels

V-I-T-A and my nigga J-a Rule baby

{Chorus}

[Ashanti]

I'm gonna be here when ya need me

RULE baby can always count on me

and you don't ever have to worry

You know I'll make it in a hurry

I'm here for ya

And i won't never leave shead tears for ya

Cuz boy ya got to me

there'll never be another for me

You'll always be my one and only

[Ja Rule (Ashanti)]

Babygirl would ya bust ya gun with me? (Yeah Yeah)

Lie to the feds then come get me? (Yeah Yeah)

And if i died would ya kill for me? (Yeah Yeah)

Are you trustin me? (Yeah Yeah)

Are you lovin me? (Yeah Yeah)

Yea let's get is grinnin

Lide we asked for the Simpsons or Ike and Anna May

On one of their good days

You smile like sun rays 5'5 with brown eyes and thick legs

Only for the RULE baby

{ Chorus }
[Charlie Baltimore]
Now baby i told you i can show you
better than i can tell you
Blow trial and bring the conversey and mail
U dem sweet words and naked flicks
I'm still that pretty down down ass 2 cars behind ya 6
And i diss any clown ass cockin my round ass
only a down ass
And it's all for you
I'm grown a tad bit since we been at it like rad bits
To move a little bumper and it's
[(Ja rule) AND IT'S ALL FOR RULE]
Shit Who gon' love you like that?
Thug with you wit a stak to the ceilin
And split in the dub with you
Cuz i played my position with KO-D's, O G's
Until that blood shed blood red and we O-Ded
Remember every word that ya told me
[(Ja Rule) SHOWED ME HOLD ME]
All you need in your life is
Chuck, drugs, and dubs on 22's
Now tell me who the hunny for you
Chuck
[Chorus 2x]