## Ja Rule, Extasy

[Ja Rule] Yeah.. yeah.. Uhh, uhh, you don't want it You one of them jokers there Split it in half nigga Gimme that vodka water too.. yeah..

World get on one, if you not afraid to fly You need to get on a flight and fly tonight Run up in the hottest clubs so high That tonight for these hoes is nuttin but love I'm feelin extra extraordinary freaky And I know you hoes wanna roll with me I shoot by the bar - place my order Big baller orderin all that damn water I head up to VIP thug-style like WOW; nobody sippin on cristal? They all got a Evian or OJ And shorty that I just met name was Candy Said she let this true candy to bring it up I said that's cool with me as ya ass I touch She said rule you scandalous lick the lips Popped another one and grabbed my nuts I said i fuck so fabulous on ex' all night Nothin but sweat and rough sex Now ya know what's next We up to high noonin Schlep Yed and girls its so good

[Hook]
I don't wanna control ya
Just wanna make ya mine
And when your life's outta order
Just have a good time

[Chorus]
And ex-ta-sy I wanna fly
And bring ya sex-in me I feel right
Ex-ta-sy I'm whirrin high
When ya sex-in me i feel right
Ex-ta-sy I'm gonna fly
And when ya sex-in me i feel right
Ex-ta-sy I'm flyin high
And when ya sex-in me its so right

Yea yea bitch c'mon We fly high baby Just you and I baby Gotta flight that leaves At a quarter to nine Anybody boardin? c'mon then We ballin WOW and full of 'ribean Hard to keep my balance So when I'm in mo all of you hoes got the talent High feelin like its all love and no valin Full of sweat, bloodshot eyes, and large pupils, X-men This is some shit that i could get used to I usually blow weed with intentions to OD Drink " evian" slowly when I'm on E And only those who feel me Are gonna hear me Especially hoes -n- extasy

We got the murder man that's the spot to chill

Got bitches pop the pill feelin hot for real Take that shirt off take that skirt off Cuz my dick is hard and your ass is soft Now that's a freaky combination And freaky conversations
Lead into freaky situations
Like me tastin your sexuality
Sexy you ever took extasy?
And have you wildin in a club
Smilin at a thug
Express your hugs
With one fuckin all of us
That's right we freakin off for life
Pass the OJ we gettin high tonight, On

## [Chorus]

**Deutsche** Deutsche Before i start the Porsche I keep them pumpin off the Calvin Kleins, Boodo's And the Nike swoosh And party saggin like two loose socks Invest the money in stocks We gettin the orange juice crops We ready to get outta hear Disappear The bitch get like David Copperfield When she pop a pill Wanna do it in the high heels On top of a high hill Cause my nigga ain't tryin to run up then i will Hit it from behind that's how i polly wit mines Man we up all night fuckin by the Hollywood sign Yea got smacked up Everytime she backed up Didn't know there was room in the back Of the lack truck I pass her the job then he Passed it back Hope my girl to find a magnum raps You need a shoe shine job The way you polish a knob Backstage panties down eat dick Good-bye Biotch!!

[Hook]

[Chorus]

Yea bitch c'mon!!