

# Ja Rule, Livin' It Up

(feat. Case)

[Ja Rule]

Yeah, yeah, yeah

We all my...

Yeah

C'mon, c'mon, uh

To all my bitches that be givin' it up, uh

To all my niggas that be livin' it up, we say...

To all my bitches that be givin' it up, ah

C'mon

[Verse 1: Ja Rule]

Baby, you're such a typical, everyday, one night thing

It's a physical, I'ma fuck, you tonight thing

Fuck, knowing your name, get your ass in the Range

And rollover, gettin' blown while blowing the doja

Bring head to a closure

That's a good bitch

Before it's all over, I'ma leave this bitch

Probably treat this bitch, smoke better

'Cause if you ain't know, gangstas and hoes go together

Poppin' my collar, partna

Who in the spot?

Baby, Rule in the spot

In the mug and the watch, love me

Half the hoes hate me, half them love me

The ones that hate me only hate me 'cause they ain't fucked me

And they say I'm lucky

Do you think I've got time to fuck all these hoes?

And do all these shows?

Or flight in the lama, Dodge and White Rolls

Uh-oh, another episode

[Hook: Case & Ja Rule]

What, do I do?

To all my niggas that be livin' it up, we say...

What, I do

To all my bitches that be givin' it up, uhh

What, you do

To all my niggas that be livin' it up, we say...

What, do I do?

To all my bitches that be givin' it up, uhh

My love for you

C'mon

[Verse 2: Ja Rule]

Bitches, just wanna hold the name exactly

That's why they suck dick with more passion than apples

And I ain't mad at'cha

Never leave you alone

'Cause we fucks when I'm home

Phone sex when I'm gone

We both grown, both got minds of our own

Bust our freaks off like old dog and Love Jones

Been, in many zones, baby

One hoe, two hoes

Fuck prizzy bitches, the hoes that do bono

But you know, the Rule be livin' it up

And got all these hoes, givin' it up

I like a little Rule baby, how cute are you?

With a body that rides all sexual

I got a stick, I'll ride right next to you

Do a doughnut, and cut, and I'll open it up

On the freeway, dick in her mouth, foot on the clutch  
Rule bitch, not givin' a fuck

[Hook]

[Ja Rule]

C'mon, we get high  
C'mon, we get ride  
C'mon, we get live  
Live yo' life

[Verse 3: Ja Rule]

Love you so sexy, I just want you next to me  
Your whole vibe, like you high on Extasy  
'Cau'e ain't nuthin' but an 'E' thang baby  
I know that pussy wet like crazy  
I wanna feel your passion, come when you ask me  
Laugh when you cry, cry when you laughin'  
But ain't nothin' happenin'  
The bitch got a little too high  
Picked up my ride and started crackin'  
The radio blastin' +Between Me And You+  
But you ain't on the low with that freak shit you do  
I thought you knew (What I do)  
Know I know (What you do)  
'Cause it's been a good night, your head ain't right  
Like Teddy P, let's +Turn Off The Light+  
And grind it out, takin' no times out  
'Til the sun come out  
Bitch, when you find out

[Hook 2x]

[Ja Rule]

C'mon, we get high  
C'mon, we get ride  
C'mon, we get live  
C'mon, it's my time

[Ja Rule talking until end]

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