

# Ja Rule, Murda For Life

(feat. The Murderers)

[Ja Rule]

Busta ass niggaz  
Busta ass niggaz  
Let's ride on they ass

This is murda for life  
This is murda for life  
This is murda for life  
This is murda for life

Hater, it's murda  
What the fuck you gonna do?  
Murder I-N-C  
We gangstas y'all playas  
Now we took your shit  
When we start for war

[Tah Murdah]

Yo, yo, whether y'all niggas feel it my gangsta or not  
Guns will pop niggas will drop  
Flip figgas and build stocks  
And I still rock with niggas that slang them thangs  
Fasinated by his life and what I could bring  
It's a good thing when good niggas cling together  
It's a hood thing guns sling hittin who ever  
I'm after the cheedar  
Niggas that's someting you must know  
Get touched for any grand my plans is the gusto (nobody can live)  
Bitch nigga walk with it switch nigga  
Wound up in the ditch nigga  
Get fucking around  
Throw you body over the bridge  
And watch you drown  
Yeah, it's murda when I cock it back

[Black Child]

Yo mutherfuckas love to hate us  
We got slugs for traders  
Big John-Dub paper drug flavors  
We coke dope mess tabs and ease  
Fuck around and I'll open up a spottin spree  
If I did niggas will probably snitch on me  
Cuz some of these niggas in the industry  
Is like bitches to me  
Ya'll ain't seen nothing this black since Biggie  
You never seen gat this big that pretty  
(Motherfuckas) you Murda I-N-C  
(And I touch) bitch niggas get it for free  
(Motherfucka) if I can't live niggas die to night  
It's Black Child, Hollis Ave  
Murda for life  
(Nigga)

[Chorus: Ja Rule]

This is murda for life  
This is murda for life  
Motherfuckas I still don't give a fuck  
This is murda for life  
This is murda for life  
Niggas I still don't give a shit  
This is murda for life  
This is murda for life

Call it what you want Murda Inc the gang nigga  
This is murda for life  
This is murda for life  
Motherfuckas I still don't give a fuck

[Vita]  
Meditate, light the dro  
And let this bitch drop the flow  
So know when you speak how niggas gonna creep  
And they keep that heat  
Leave you six feet deep  
It's a murda thang  
A Jersey thang  
Now you how I claim it  
Burn these thangs  
Ain't nothing going to change  
We own this bitch  
And I never hesate to put it on the bitch  
And this owned by the motherfuckin murda (I-N-C)  
V-I-T-A and i see no (other choice)  
But to roll with the homicide  
For all the drama make sure that you  
And your mama die

[Chorus]

[Ja Rule]  
It's the end of the days for niggas who shit where they lay  
Like this bitch with AIDS  
I paid fuck who I hate  
So when we congregate  
The condom breaks  
For that born mistake  
You bustas name too late  
Shit, it's murda  
That's what we be yelling  
Sell a million to records  
To top of these drugs we selling (gettin high)  
Fucking with I-N-C and you (going die)  
It's murda for life  
So get it right (ya'll niggas)  
Known for carring guns  
We fuck (ya'll bitches)  
It's thug life we live it  
With both feet puttin in it  
We gives more the we gettin  
Ya'll needs shots to live it  
Niggas you could call us  
M-U-R-D-E-R-S  
We put souls at rest and shoot up caskets  
We dangerous  
Fuck with INC you gettin touched  
Cuz niggas  
We still don't give a fuck

This is murda for life  
This is murda for life  
This is murda for life  
This is murda for life

You will lie in Hell  
Where your dead homeboys dwell  
There's no way to escape  
There's no way you can escape  
So rest in peace bitch

