

# Ja Rule, Thug Luvin'

What up, Gotti, yeah  
This is how its goin down  
(All we need is a a stage, Gotti)  
Ha-ha, yeah, yeah, yeah (Yeah, come on, ha-ha-ha)  
Its on and poppin, baby (Its on and poppin)  
The Last Temptation, ha-ha  
Hes back  
Yall know who Im talkin bout  
To the world over, B. Brown  
Come on, come on  
I know youre gettin bored  
Dealin' with him  
I know you miss my lovin, my thuggin  
Thug lovin  
And I know youre gettin bored  
Dealin' with him  
I know you miss my lovin, my thuggin  
Thug lovin  
And I know youre gettin bored  
I know youre livin your life faithfully, safely,  
away from me  
But you miss bein next to me, dont you  
Dont let her love haunt you, lust for what you wanted  
Go for your guns and back out on anyone who tries to  
interfere or intervene on me  
Peelin your wide body out of them tight jeans  
Wrist on freeze, see its on me  
Shoes 19, comin through in that new Bentley thing  
From town to town and city to city  
You and I make headlines like Lo and Diddy and Bob and  
Whitney  
It appears the Lord sent me a pound ???  
Real devilish and freak that \*\*\*  
Forget the story, I know youre gettin bored  
And that nigga aint gettin you horny no more, is he  
Cause when its all said and done, its me  
Lovin, thuggin you  
I know youre gettin bored  
Dealin with him  
I know you miss my lovin, my thuggin  
Thug lovin  
And I know youre gettin bored  
Dealin with him  
I know you miss my lovin, my thuggin  
Thug lovin  
And I know youre gettin bored  
Sweet thing livin it  
Wont you let me let you live it a little bit  
I know a stressful relationship is hard to deal with  
But ??? had to deal with it  
On your weekly visits  
Use a code name to protect the innocent  
Maybe Im true generous  
Generally believin that all women want me  
They dont wanna get even  
But who do you believe in  
Is it money or God  
Betray your trust, sustain your vows  
Secretly or sacred  
Cause I love it when you pop your body-body  
Move your body-body  
Drink up on the Bacardi  
And roll up along side me  
I love to see you wild and free

But occasionally you get cold wet feet  
And all that it means to me is that you need my heat  
Cause when its said and done youre gonna want me  
Lovin, thuggin you  
I know youre gettin bored  
Dealin with him  
I know you miss my lovin, my thuggin  
Thug lovin  
And I know youre gettin bored  
Dealin with him  
I know you miss my lovin, my thuggin  
Thug lovin  
And I know youre gettin bored  
Baby girl Im holdin your love hostage  
The ransom for you, sugar, be priceless  
Cause you been gettin at me in many a ways  
Now tell your man to watch his back and duck from strays  
Cause I been in a rage lately  
Hopin Godll forgive me for all the sin and all the woman  
All the drama I been in and its just the beginnin  
I hope your \*\*\* so you could see that n\*\*\*\* aint  
built like me ???  
But we one in the same, thats why we get along  
Freak off and get it on  
When we make love lookin somethin like soft porn  
Tell me, baby, do you really wanna go home to him  
But the brightest of days just look dim  
When you fuckin with a loser, baby, you cant win  
When its all said and done youre gonna need me  
Lovin, thuggin you  
I know youre gettin bored  
Dealin with him  
I know you miss my lovin, my thuggin  
Thug lovin  
And I know youre gettin bored  
Dealin with him  
I know you miss my lovin, my thuggin  
Thug lovin  
And I know youre gettin bored  
Yeah, yeah, I.G, Ja Rule  
B. Brown  
Murder Inc.  
Def Jam, Sony  
This is what we buildin here  
Murder Inc.  
Ha-ha-ha  
B Brown  
Murder  
Ha-ha  
Its that real  
Rule, baby  
Bring it back my, niggas  
B. Brown, ha-ha  
And I know youre gettin bored  
Dealin with him