

# F\*\*\* You (feat. 01 & Vita)

## Ja Rule

YoYooo. uhRule nigga  
Ja Rule. 01Uh(01)  
Yeah  
It's our world. please believe  
Niggas ain't real. please believe  
It's murda. please believe  
I-N-C. niggas what's fuckin with me?  
R-U-L-E. love me or hate me. baby  
Refer to 3: 36. baby  
That's the rule. please niggas don't get it confused  
See this game that we playin'. y'all playin' to lose  
Who's next that wanna ride. (who?)  
Spittin. (who?). how I do niggas. (who?).  
knowin they wanna ride (who?)  
Rule baby. I've been really outta control lately  
If you relatin' let me hear ya say. yay-yaay. yay-yaay  
y'all feelin' my pain?. I've been runnin' wild time and again  
y'all swerve in my lane. I'll pull up and start poppin' ya brain  
Fuck knowin' these broads names. extravagant champagnes  
y'all niggas is lame. my niggas ain't sane.  
Who you fuckin' with?  
(01)  
Y'all niggas wanna dead. (who?). then wanna ride. (who?)  
Y'all know them niggas who steady screamin'. (Fuck you!)It's murda murda. you know it's  
murda murda  
We scream it. we yell it. we livin' murda murda murda(01)  
Y'all ain't feelin. (who?) Y'all don't like. (who?)  
Y'all know them niggas who steady screamin'. (Fuck you!)It's murda murda. you know it's  
murda murda  
We live it. we breathe it. we screamin' murda murda murda  
Murder INC. is my blood.  
We go through the pain together. by any means  
Poppin it hot at whoever. or so it seems  
Niggas that getting hot. not this hot nigga very hot  
See it in your eyes. niggas ready to die  
But as long as I'm alive. I'm puttin' this on my life  
For niggas that ain't right. they get it upon sight  
If ya know me. then you'll no way. pop away  
Cock and pop again. baby. men will be men  
I spit off 10. fuck it give 'em the 16  
Like my guns dirty and hands clean.  
Loose bitches in tight jeans

Old money and crack fiends. was a fetish.  
Before Guliani got into office and deaded shit  
Fuck it. I'm livin' my life on the edge  
Got one in the head. plus a niggas Fed. 'nuff said  
I'm gonna behead niggas that don't believe this  
Rule baby. 3: 36(01)  
Y'all niggas wanna dead. (who?) then wanna ride. (who?)  
Y'all know them niggas who steady screamin'. (Fuck you!)It's murda murda. you know it's  
murda murda  
We scream it. we yell it. we livin' murda murda murda(01)  
Y'all ain't feelin. (who?) Y'all don't like. (who?)  
Y'all know them niggas who steady screamin'. (Fuck you!)It's murda murda. you know it's  
murda murda  
We live it. we breathe it. we screamin' murda murda murda(Ja Rule)  
We are the world's most dangerous. niggas alive  
All of my niggas bang with us. and let's ride  
Motherfuckers want war but not many survive  
Cause 50 shots. tearin' through the side of ya ride  
Cause we are. (MURDERERS)  
Muthafucka you heard. playa. (MURDERERS)  
Poppin collars in air  
Poppin' shots through ya rearview  
Bullets, they tear through  
Got niggas wonderin' like. "What the fuck did I do?"  
So niggas wanna go and get they man cause they can't do this shit  
Because they got no heart for this. bust a gun and body shit  
Niggas like you probably snitch. do a nigga then get rich  
Niggas like you always fit. 6 feet deep inside a ditch  
There ain't nothin' fuckin' with this. ya know why?  
Nigga I just came into the game. "Ready to Die"  
Ready to hold heat. drive-by with Rule  
Poppin shots through the sun roof screamin' "Fuck You!"(01)  
Y'all niggas wanna dead. (who?) then wanna ride. (who?)  
Y'all know them niggas who steady screamin'. (Fuck you!)It's murda murda. you know it's  
murda murda  
We scream it. we yell it. we livin' murda murda murda(01)  
Y'all ain't feelin. (who?) Y'all don't like. (who?)  
Y'all know them niggas who steady screamin'. (Fuck you!)It's murda murda. you know it's  
murda murda  
We live it. we breathe it. we screamin' murda murda murda(01)  
Y'all niggas wanna dead. (who?). then wanna ride. (who?)  
Y'all know them niggas who steady screamin'. (Fuck you!)It's murda murda. you know it's  
murda murda  
We scream it. we yell it. we livin' murda murda murda(01)  
Y'all ain't feelin. (who?) Y'all don't like. (who?)  
Y'all know them niggas who steady screamin'. (Fuck you!)It's murda murda. you know it's  
murda murda  
We live it. we breathe it. we screamin' murda murda murda

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>