

# X (feat. Missy Elliott & Tweet)

## Ja Rule

C'mon, let's get  
Pop in love  
I know you pop-u-lar  
Admitted the club  
But I just wanna toss you up  
Before I  
Swallow you whole  
I need to wash it down  
Tell your girls  
Avion indulge you to hang out  
+Intoxicate me+  
Free your mind  
Free my mind  
Freak all night  
It's evident  
When two worlds collide  
Your twice as high  
wet thru  
Little extras  
Get you by in life  
High on life  
I wonder what  
Life would be like  
If no more  
Women were dykes  
And trick hard at low prices  
It's a cold, cold world (Yes)  
How do we relieve that stress (x)  
You know  
Pop them thangs  
To get extra horny baby girl  
You on one  
You can't ignore me  
Rule and Missy-E  
How you love that  
With I-G  
It's Murda I-N-C, nigga  
Hey (Hey boy)  
Get me high tonight  
Take me away (Take me)  
Come inside my world  
Come ecstasy (Ecstasy)

Let me show you love  
'tween you and me  
Let me love you boy You want freak  
I love a lot of excitement  
I excite men  
I make 'em dirty and triflin  
I, been known to leave 'em frightening  
Stifling all in love  
By the end of the night  
And I, want a big "Don John"  
To pop a few of these  
And make the john last long  
x, now you can serve that  
Cuz no doubt it's murda  
Ya heard that  
Hey! Now that you got me feelin  
Hot, & Heaven knows  
Tight as the pussy holes  
Lord knows  
It stick to your ex-o  
Them hoes  
To freak shows You know how it goes  
Comin out of my clothes I'm coming outta my clothes  
You better, dick me down  
Then uh, turn me round  
Then uh, lay me down  
Cuz uh, You got me high a kite (Ja-Rule)  
Yo, I scream your name tonight (Tweet)  
Let me take a look in your eyes  
And see, and get in your eyes right, hypnotize like  
The late B.I.G, hey (whoo, whoo, whoo, take me away, ecstasy)  
Bitch! please, pop a few of these  
And make house calls on Doc rule twice a week, heh  
(you and me, love you boy, yeah)x 2  
You got me high as a kite  
Feel like doing something freaky tonight  
When I think about you and me  
Feels good when your sexing me Ahw, ahw its murda! (Missy)  
You got me high as a kite  
Feel like doing something freaky tonight  
When I think about you and me  
Feels good when your fucking me (ah, ah its murda!)

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>