

# The Inc.

## Ja Rule

[Caddillac Tah talking]  
Yo, that's right  
Niggas just ain't, doin' it how we doin' it  
Nah mean son? I G[Chorus] (2X)  
Murder INC.  
Takin' flight  
We go hard  
Betta get it right  
[Caddillac Tah]  
We go hard! yeah  
Player not for nuttin'  
I spit fo' and leave a nigga bent up fo' sho', get low  
Only got love for gangsta niggas, get doe  
That's for all the hatin' niggas waitin' to see me go  
Down to the bottom  
Chop up crack  
Playin' the blocks and  
Still wouldn't matter, push the rock well like Stockton  
Paper chasin', chasin' acres  
Operation get rich, take money over a bitch  
You see me move low in the six and magazines a flicks  
Playin' hard in the porch, plush  
Young thuggin' and bossed up  
Touch niggas clutchin' what they know they bustin'  
We can do whatever nigga, whenever nigga  
Really is nothing  
Murder killa, we crush 'em, shit  
Got the industry on romadon  
While we celebrate tastin' bottles of Perinon  
So for life it's murder  
Ice burners, stacks and trucks  
We after bucks, mother fucker!  
Murder INC.[Black Child]  
Murder INC.'s the underdog  
It's a blessin' to ball  
We learn a lesson from y'all  
How not to fall  
Black Child will body a beat, this is airway robbery  
When Murder INC. drop albums, that's when gangstas party  
What chu know about Ferrari or Cadillac Escalade  
Or bitches on Ecstasy, sexy  
Eat, sleep, eat and watch freaks eat freaks

Throw it up, put it down for the streets  
Who wouldn't fall in love, with a life like this  
Hittin' hoes that's priceless  
In tight icebergs shit  
You can blame the drugs  
It ain't gon' change to slugs  
A famous thug  
Pain is love, mother fuckers! [Chorus] (2X) [Ja Rule]  
Who would've thought, we get away with manslaughter  
Numerous cars, cribs off the water  
A playa no longer, life's gettin' shorter  
Tired of hoes takin' offers, instead of orders  
The Rule don't condone this  
Cause in the late '60's this game was flawless  
Until blow got on the rise  
Them ol' Jacks was slingin' pies in bell bottoms and buttonflies  
But now, pop yo collars, blow set for sag  
And we still fly birds L-A-X to Lag  
They roll caddies with white walls, we ride Benz with mags  
Still the goal remains the same, guard from feds  
Y-D to O-G, the game chose me  
R-U-L-E the INC. and I-G  
We never gon' break free from this life we live as thugs  
Pain is love, it's murda [Chorus] (2X) [Ashanti]  
You see the life we live, we on the murderous shit  
And every time we breathe, it's Murder I-N-C  
You know it's love to thug, cause thug is in our blood  
And how we paint this shit, stay on that gangsta shit  
You see the life we live, we on the murderous shit  
And every time we breathe, it's Murder I-N-C  
You know it's love to thug, cause thug is in our blood  
And how we paint this shit, stay on that gangsta shit  
Stay on that gangsta shit, stay on that gangsta shit  
Stay on that gangsta shit  
See what we do when we do what we do when we do it  
Stay on that gangsta shit

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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