

# Thug Lovin' (feat. Bobby Brown)

## Ja Rule

Yeah, the tide's goin' down nigga  
All we need is a a stage, Gotti  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, c'mon  
It's on and poppin' baby  
The Last Temptation!  
He's back! Whoo  
Y'all know what I'm talkin' bout  
To the world over, B. Brown  
Come on, come on And I know you're gettin' bored dealin' with him  
I know you miss my lovin', my thuggin', thug lovin'  
And I know you're gettin' bored dealin' with him  
I know you miss my lovin', my thuggin', thug lovin'  
And I know you're gettin' bored  
I know you're livin your life, faithfully  
Safe from me, away from me, but you miss bein' next to me  
Don't you. don't let our love haunt you  
Lust for what you want and go for your guns And back out on anyone tries to interfere or  
intervene  
With me peelin' your wide body outta them tight jeans  
Wrist on freeze, seats on lean, shoes 19  
Comin' through in that Bentley thang The top of the town, the keys to the city  
You and I make headlines  
Like Lo, and Diddy, Bob and Whitney  
I'm here 'cuz the Lord sent me pound push like a fugilist But I'm real devilish and freak that bad  
bitches, shit  
But you, a different story and I know you're gettin' bored and  
And he ain't gettin' you horny no more, is he?  
When it's all said and done, it's me  
Lovin', thuggin'  
And I know you're gettin' bored dealin' with him  
I know you miss my lovin', my thuggin', thug lovin'  
And I know you're gettin' bored dealin' with him  
I know you miss my lovin', my thuggin', thug lovin'  
And I know you're gettin' bored Sweet thang livin' it  
Won't you let me let you live it a little bit?  
I know a stressful relationship is hard to deal with  
But here's how you deal with it On your weekly visits, use a code name  
To protect the innocent, maybe I'm too generous  
Generally believin' that all women want me  
They don't wanna get even, but who do you believe in? Is it money or God? Betrayal or trust,  
sustain your vows  
Secretly or sacred' cuz I love it when you pop your body, body

Move your body, body, drink up all the Bacardi  
And roll up alongside me, I love too 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  
'Cuz when it's said and done you're gonna want me  
Lovin', thuggin', baby, baby  
And I know you're gettin' bored dealin' with him  
I know you miss my lovin', my thuggin', thug lovin'  
And I know you're gettin' bored dealin' with him  
I know you miss my lovin', my thuggin', thug lovin'  
And I know you're gettin' bored  
Baby girl, here I'm holdin' your love hostage  
The ransom for you, sugar, be priceless  
'Cuz you been gettin' at me in many a ways  
Now, tell your man to watch his back and duck them strays  
'Cuz I been in a rage lately  
Hopin' God'll forgive me for all the sin and all the woman  
All the drama I been in and it's just the beginnin'  
I hope your watchin' so you could see that nigga ain't built like me  
The black sheep of my family  
But we one in the same, that's 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 your days just goin' look dim  
'Cuz you fuckin' with a loser, baby, you can't win  
When it's said and done you're gonna need me  
Lovin', thuggin', baby, baby  
And I know you're gettin' bored dealin' with him  
I know you miss my lovin', my thuggin', thug lovin'  
And I know you're gettin' bored dealin' with him  
I know you miss my lovin', my thuggin', thug lovin'  
And I know you're gettin' bored, baby  
Yeah, yeah, I.G, Ja Rule  
B. Brown Murder Inc.  
Def Jam, Sony  
This is what we buildin' here  
Classic shit  
Murder Inc.  
Ja, B. Brown, Murder  
It's that real shit, Rule, baby  
Bring it back my, niggaz  
Goddammit, Goddammit  
Goddammit, look at these kids here  
Now, tell me this ain't no mothrfuckin' games we shit here  
Big Brown and motherfuckin' Ja Rule  
I.G., you son of a bitch he did it again  
Motherfucker called B. Brown is back  
Ain't that some shit  
I'm motherfuckin' big Remo in this bitch  
I'm here to let you know  
We ain't playin' man

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