

Lost Little Girl

Ja Rule

[Ja Rule]

Yeah, uh, Ja Rule uh uh uh

Here to talk about the lost one It's a damn shame
Fuckin Shakin that ass, Shakin that ass, yo, huh [Chorus: Ja Rule]

Lost little girl

I seen how love can turn to lust inside a

Lost little girl

I seen how pain can turn to trust within a

Lost little girl

She can get a man to do anything but she's a

Lost little girl

This sexy thing is only 17 and she's a

Lost little girl

[Verse 1: Ja Rule] I admit I get a lot of love from women

It's only cause if i put that thug lovin in them

It's hard as a mitten

Gotta hit the club and bang out

Song after song till I end up in the wrong route

Tank top, sweat it out

Where she's shakin that ass shakin that ass

And got her breast pressed to the glass

Strobe lights flashin

That X is kickin in

And I'm orderin the chrissy open bottles of tin

On our stairway to heaven baby bring a friend

putaya sayin, fuck in a stretch benz

[here: puta means prostitute]

You know me I like it wet, rode slowly

By the way baby, how old is you codie

You lookin a little young to me

And how many you had that girl on, two or three

It's a damn shame

But she coulda had the world

And now she's nothing more than a [Chorus] [Verse 2: Ja Rule] Chill little girl put up in a world
of confusion

Pop was abusin one of gods children

Can't wait for losin my soul is dead

And she's feelin like her worth is between her legs

She start fuckin niggas and learn to show'em respect

They a father figure she honor love and protect

To your down ass bitch

One you could cuddle up and wile out with

We call it thug love
Hot sex and hard drugs was a thing of the past
But look here murder inc nigga bringin it back
We got them stressed strung out beatin to be hung out
Cry in their crib backs when they say why
would i get involved with niggaz
involved with killaz
involved with dealers
involved with niggaz that make millions
She coulda had it all Including the world
Now she's nothing more than a[Chorus][Verse 3: Ja Rule]She's in danger now, she aint livin her
life right
She got a man but her mans livin his own life
With his wife and kids his crib and bonne villes
The benz that only spins on them chroamy wheels
What has he done for you lately
Only remind you of when them times a little bit rider
A dick and hes crazy and will reminds us
And then he hit you with that one last promise
You want it to be the truth so bad
You lookin in his eye and your cryin, sayin he aint lyin
But you know he is
But your reluctant for punishment
And you know pain is love
So whats wrong with sufferin
The hard times have past, the good times are comin (cumin)
All over your chest baby thats how your lovin it
And its sad cause you coulda had the world
now your nothin but a[Chorus]Lost little girl
Lost little girl
Lost little girl
Lost little girl
Lost little girl
Lost little girl
Lost little girl

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