

# We Here Now

## Ja Rule

Yea We Here Now  
Don't Get Scared Now.  
Ja Rule Nigga bout to tear shit down.  
What y'all thought y'all was gon eat forever,  
And my dog wouldn't blaze heat for chedda.  
We better eat together or meet at da crossroad  
Cause the Lord knows It's Murda, hold those.  
When yo casket close and yo soul rise high  
Remeber the dead dont die less they fuck with I!  
Niggaz know who dope yo  
Shit the flow is retched  
And my gee too futuristic for you hoezz to catch it  
I'm a god send, the fallen angel and I do sin  
Far from perfection but still considered a gem  
Thank you lord for givin' me wind beneath my wingz  
When the miracle spittin there shall be no witnesses to da pain  
And my ignorance, I charge to da game  
So many love and slain by bullets wit dead aim  
I weathered the change.  
Stormed through the streets in the range  
Can't complain, a nigga live to die in da flames  
'Cause I torture  
J to A R-U-L-E  
Niggaz cant be seriously fuckin' wit me.  
What you Holla 'bout  
We can hit up an alley and air out  
Bullets exit the barell, and enter your mouth  
Dat's how I'm built  
Under da floss theres nuttin but filth  
Don't let it fool ya  
I still let these slugz heat up and cool ya  
Off forever more, so help me,  
Lord gona find a way to my grave just because I'm a Mur-der-a  
Whole not part  
Cut me open  
I bleed for da I.N.C. from da heart  
When I start it's usually endless.  
Pop one wit glovez on  
Make you check fo forensic, son  
In yo appendix, son  
You got Hit Up HuH?  
Fuckin wit Ja you know it's Murda...

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 Hot as apocalypse  
 Now you eyin dis ferocious mic supremist  
 Whose limits iz endless  
 This nigga here done risen  
 Murderous flowz killed suspicion  
 Niggaz is too light in the ass to be shittin'  
 Hollis Ave. historical, Nigga respect tradition  
 Cause all I see is bloodshed and niggaz wanna see me dead  
 Inherit dis style is sumtin like a million square miles (change it up)  
 Till I  
 find em and hit em and be done wit em  
 Givin is gettin and niggaz get got for bullshittin'  
 I'ma run up on niggaz gunnin em down  
 And you confess dat I'm da best so who's touchin me now?  
 Shipped three hundered thou wit a freestyle  
 Fuckin you up  
 And got you hoez in da back rowz tossin it up  
 I got da touch  
 Cause my flow is bananaz  
 Bitches can't stand us  
 We ghetto fabulous  
 Aim when I bust and blast on surprise  
 If y'all niggaz don't know you need to see me live  
 I'm like two .45's  
 Spittin in every direction  
 Y'all niggaz is hoez in stelletoz and thongz (Nigga)  
 It's a break of a new day (yeah)  
 May-be you'll get to see violently (yeah)  
 What drivez me (yeah)  
 Take 'em back to da gutter (yeah)  
 Smother tha world in filth (uh-huh)  
 Rule's da name and now you gon see how I'm built. niggaYea We Here Now  
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