Eminem, Fuck You (Lab Rat Remix)

[Ja Rule]
Yo

[01]
Yooo.. uh

[Ja Rule]
Rule nigga
Ja Rule.. 01

[01]
Uh

[Ja Rule] (01)
Yeah
It's our world.. please believe
Niggas ain't real.. please believe
It's murda.. please believe
I-N-C.. niggas what's fuckin with me?
R-U-L-E.. love me or hate me.. baby
Refer to 3:36.. baby
That's the rule.. please niggas don't get it confused
See this game that we playin'.. ya'll playin' to lose
Who's next that wanna ride.. (who?)
Spittin.. (who?).. how I do niggas.. (who?)..
knowin they wanna ride (who?)
Rule baby.. I've been really outta control lately
If you relatin' let me hear ya say.. yay-yaay.. yay-yaay
Ya'll feelin' my pain?.. I've been runnin' wild time and again
Ya'll swerve in my lane.. I'll pull up and start poppin' ya brain
Fuck knowin' these broads names.. it's [ ] the champagne
Ya'll niggas is lame.. my niggas ain't sane..
Who you fuckin' with?

[Ja Rule] (01)
Ya'll niggas wanna dead.. (who?)..
Then wanna ride.. (who?)
Ya'll know the niggas that be steady screamin'.. (Fuck you!)

[Vita]
It's murda murda.. you know it's murda murda
We scream it.. we yell it.. we livin' murda murda murda

[Ja Rule] (01)
Ya'll ain't feelin.. (who?)
Ya'll don't like.. (who?)
Ya'll know the niggas that be steady screamin'.. (Fuck you!)

[Vita]
It's murda murda.. you know it's murda murda
We live it.. we breathe it.. we screamin' murda murda murda

[Ja Rule]
Murder INC. is my blood..
We go through the pain together.. by any means
Poppin it hot at whoever.. or so it seems
Niggas that getting hot.. not this hot nigga very hot
See it in your eyes.. niggas ready to die
But as long as I'm alive.. I'm puttin' this on my life
For niggas that ain't right.. they get it upon sight
If ya know me.. then you'll no way.. pop away
Cock and pop again.. baby.. men will be men
I spit off 10.. fuck it give 'em the 16
Like my guns dirty and hands clean..

Loose bitches in tight jeans
Old money and crack fiends.. was a fetish..
Before Guliani got into office and deaded shit
Fuck it.. I'm livin' my life on the edge
Got one in the head.. plus a niggas Fed.. 'nuff said
I'm gonna behead niggas that don't believe this
Rule baby.. 3:36

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[01] (Ja Rule)
We are the world's most dangerous.. niggas alive
All of my niggas bang with us.. and let's ride
Muthafuckas will ball but not many survive
Cause 50 shots.. tearin' through the side of ya ride
Cause we are.. (MURDERERS)
Muthafucka you heard.. playa.. (MURDERERS)
Poppin collars in air
Poppin' shots through ya rearview
Bullets, they tear through
Got niggas wonderin' like.. "What the fuck did I do?"
So niggas wanna go and get they man cause they can't do this shit
Because they ain't got no heart for this.. bust a gun and body shit
Niggas like you probably snitch.. do a nigga then get rich
Niggas like you always fit.. 6 feet deep inside a ditch
There ain't nothin' fuckin' with this.. ya know why?
Nigga I just came into the game.. "Ready to Die"
Ready to hold heat.. drive-by with Rule
Poppin shots through the sun roof screamin' "Fuck You!"

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