

# Message to Mankind

Ja Rule

R: You lived inside of me...  
there was noting I could conceive that you would do for me...  
trouble seems so far away you changed that right away  
believing  
you abandoned me  
(But I ain't mad at cha)  
you abandoned me  
you abandoned me

Hell no I ain't mad at cha  
Matter of fact I was laughing at cha  
Crying with ya thinking god would grab a napkin  
Na he was just a hoopla bitch I'm a superstar bitch  
Get mine regardless parter than average  
Common use and knowledge but I admit I schooled these niggas  
And did it with honors came close to the style that is way to common  
now  
Niggas is cocktails got my shit all watered down, Hennessey flowa  
Me R.U.L.E. easy people you know what them guns do  
Kill any nigga that ever looked at me wrong  
Who ever said my name in vain in a hook of a song  
Got to be killed or reformed disrespecting the don  
Killing bitch niggas has got to be a blessing from god  
And Iv been blessed with the strength to go against odds  
If it was left to the fans it might have been hard because...

R: You lived inside of me...

you abandoned me  
you abandoned me

Hell no I ain't mad at cha  
This world dubbed me the soul snatcha  
When pac died it immediately put all eyez on me  
5 foot 9,...1, 6, 5 raspy voice you see from queens NY  
I prospect usual suspects...The gossip word on the streets  
This nigga Ja Rule is a problem and runs with more shooters than robin  
Favorite gun is the lockin and got more beef than New York, Boston  
I.N.C. got the U.S.O. and time served the south turned turn back the  
time  
Mullah who the nigga who the nigga but still I know I got it like tha  
t  
Like For real but that didn't stop the public from giving me hell and  
I wont stop continuously pressuring them so any nigga that jumped sh  
ift can jump back in  
Because...

R: You lived inside of me...

you abandoned me  
you abandoned me

Hell no I ain't mad at cha.