

Ja-Rule

ASAP Ferg

Flyer than a motherfuckin' propeller
Pretty bad bitch that's so yellow
Finna fuck a clip out for fellas
Get it cracking on a bitch like a old leather
Toupee'd on a bitch like an old fella
Souffle on a bitch cause my dough better
Used to go to Mickie D's with no cheddar
Now my chauffeur getting fuckin' so fed up
Now let's go to Sue's Rendezvous
Most of your crew be strange dudes
Two bitches like deja vu
Blowing that skunk like Pepé Le Pew
Make it hot in here like Nelly
Make her side burn like Ashanti's 'do
Murdering Ink like I'm Irv Gotti
Fuck around and sing like I'm Ja Rule

Sing like I'm Ja Rule
Fuck around and sing like I'm Ja Rule
(Where would I be without my baby?)

It's the player you heard of, the young and assertive
I came from the dirt up, and did the unheard of
Hoes say I'm the man, mm-hmm I concur it
I'm young and perverted
If I don't get the pussy or the payment, what the fuck is the purpose?
Don't call on my phone, unless you're the fam or my girl
I'm a just say it's no service, stay connected as cursive
I bet if you put my name on it that I make it bigger
She saying she wanna take a picture, I let her take a picture
But don't send it to me 'less it's fuckin naked pictures
Feel me, I'm into safe sex-y, latex-y, rubber stretch-y
Good weed, no stress-y
You can get your broke bestie, show your chesties
Tell your boyfriend to stay off my testies, lil bitch
What he tryin' to say?
Make that 9 shake, pump up the crime rate
Pump up the value, make that bitch vibrate
Pump up the alcohol on the hydrate, she thirsty
And that's a damn shame
Red bone, white money, blue dream that's my campaign
I order Hors d'oeuvres, roll up more herb
I hit it, I bust, and throw it to Ferg, for sure

Fuck around and sing like I'm Ja Rule, hah
Fuck around and sing like I'm Ja Rule bitch
Aha, Sean Don, ASAP Mob nigga

Baby, what would I be without my baby?
What would I be without my baby?
What would I be without my baby?