

Destiny

Ja Rule

Yeah. Yo yo yo yo.
Holla.
Last Temptation.
Coming through now niggas.
Its a problem.
It's a problem.
Always has been. (Ja laughing).
Yo Buck turn me up a lil bit in my mother fuckin head phones an
d shit.
Cmon
Let these niggas know.
They don't know.
Mother fuckers ya'll want war with the God.
Cmon ya'll know better.
I'll put holes in your leather reknit your sweater and I'll bet
the flows
wetter on ocean front property.
Better come at me properly, niggas better up off of me.
But I believe I'm scared to clap hammers and the fact that I'm
unpredictable
gives me the advantage.
What the fuck am I speaking spanish niggas when I got to tell y
a'll in detail
how we murder niggas.
Handle your business. The Inc is religious. Murders the sacrific
e. We throwin
M's niggas that means murder for life.
And I'm die for that red and black. That house with the chedda
stack and the
smiles from my kids faces. What could replace this?
This lil nigga here that come to grip with death can taste it.
My airs thick
and filled with hatred.
Surprised at the look in my eyes, well don't be I'm just follow
ing the foots of
the lord that made me.
If I go crazy the same, Imma blame it on the world for what I b
ecame cuz they
gave me all the fame and the money man. Made me an icon, so the
world could
catch a nigga with his lights on.
Thats the pros and cons. You're never quite free. But just give
me a lil room
so I can breath.
And my pain gonna be the death for me.
But to be loved is my destiny, my black people.
(Ja laughs)
Yeah. We out. Holla.