Thug Lovin'

Ja Rule

Yeah, the tide's goin' down nigga All we need is a a stage, Gotti Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, c'mon It's on and poppin' baby The Last Temptation! He's back! Whoo Y'all know what I'm talkin' bout To the world over, B. Brown Come on, come onAnd I know you're gettin' bored dealin' with him I know you miss my lovin', my thuggin', thug lovin' And I know you're gettin' bored dealin' with him I know you miss my lovin', my thuggin', thug lovin' And I know you're gettin' bored I know you're livin your life, faithfully Safe from me, away from me, but you miss bein' next to me Don't you. don't let our love haunt you Lust for what you want and go for your gunsAnd back out on anyone tries to interfere or intervene With me peelin' your wide body outta them tight jeans Wrist on freeze, seats on lean, shoes 19 Comin' through in that Bentley thangThe top of the town, the keys to the city You and I make headlines Like Lo, and Diddy, Bob and Whitney I'm here 'cuz the Lord sent me pound push like a fugilistBut I'm real devilish and freak that bad bitches, shit But you, a different story and I know you're gettin' bored and And he ain't gettin' you horny no more, is he? When it's all said and done, it's me Lovin', thuggin' And I know you're gettin' bored dealin' with him I know you miss my lovin', my thuggin', thug lovin' And I know you're gettin' bored dealin' with him I know you miss my lovin', my thuggin', thug lovin' And I know you're gettin' boredSweet thang livin' it Won't you let me let you live it a little bit? I know a stressful relationship is hard to deal with But here's how you deal with itOn your weekly visits, use a code name To protect the innocent, maybe I'm too generous Generally believin' that all women want me They don't wanna get even, but who do you believe in?Is it money or God? Betrayal or trust, sustain your vows Secretly or sacred' cuz I love it when you pop your body, body

Move your body, body, drink up all the Bacardi And roll up alongside me, I love too see you wild and freeBut occasionally you get cold wet feet And all that it means to me is that you need my heat 'Cuz when it's said and done you're gonna want me Lovin', thuggin', baby, babyAnd I know you're gettin' bored dealin' with him I know you miss my lovin', my thuggin', thug lovin' And I know you're gettin' bored dealin' with him I know you miss my lovin', my thuggin', thug lovin' And I know you're gettin' boredBaby girl, here I'm holdin' your love hostage The ransom for you, sugar, be priceless 'Cuz you been gettin' at me in many a ways Now, tell your man to watch his back and duck them strays'Cuz I been in a rage lately Hopin' God'll forgive me for all the sin and all the woman All the drama I been in and it's just the beginnin' I hope your watchin' so you could see that nigga ain't built like meThe black sheep of my family But we one in the same, that's why we get along Freak off and get it on When we make love lookin' somethin' like soft pornTell me, baby, do you really wanna go home to him? But the brightest of your days just goin' look dim 'Cuz you fuckin' with a loser, baby, you can't win When it's said and done you're gonna need me Lovin', thuggin', baby, babyAnd I know you're gettin' bored dealin' with him I know you miss my lovin', my thuggin', thug lovin' And I know you're gettin' bored dealin' with him I know you miss my lovin', my thuggin', thug lovin' And I know you're gettin' bored, babyYeah, yeah, I.G, Ja Rule B. Brown Murder Inc. Def Jam, Sony This is what we buildin' here Classic shit Murder Inc. Ja, B. Brown, MurderIt's that real shit, Rule, baby Bring it back my, niggaz Goddammit, Goddammit Goddammit, look at these kids here Now, tell me this ain't no mothrfuckin' games we shit hereBig Brown and motherfuckin' Ja Rule I.G., you son of a bitch he did it again Motherfucker called B. Brown is back Ain't that some shit I'm motherfuckin' big Remo in this bitch I'm here to let you know We ain't playin' man

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