

# Kill 'Em All (feat. JAY-Z)

## Ja Rule

It must be the way that I spit shit  
That make you say damn this nigga ridiculous  
The way I hit 'em and move nigga I can't lose  
Inconspicuous incognito niggas ain't ready  
For whoever who has the flow nigga know I spit deadly  
Fear me to the day I'm dead on the street with holes in me  
The ghettos got love for me 'cuz I'm a lay for 'em if I have to  
Gradually down or after the only fib be love and disaster  
Tears before laughter but who gonna cry?

My style be so touchin' nigga wipe yo eye  
Get used to obvious lies and dead wise guys  
And any bitch niggaz feel they fuckin' wit my's  
Common let's get it on to the break in the dawn  
Before long if you wrong you be dead and gone  
And now I'm the bomb to clarify my name in vain  
What you thought motherfuckers I was playin' baby I hit 'em all  
Lord I won't be denied I'm a hit 'em, hit 'em  
For as long as I'm a alive I'ma hit 'em, hit 'em  
I want my piece of the pie I'ma hit 'em, hit 'em  
Respect mine till the date of my demise  
Baby I kill 'em all  
Thinkin' it's a game I'ma hit 'em, hit 'em  
Show 'em I ain't playin' I'm a hit 'em, hit 'em  
For operatin' like planes I'm a hit 'em, hit 'em  
Hit 'em, hit 'em Baby I kill 'em all whatcha wanna do with this nigga  
Nuthin' so shut the fuck up and learn somethin'  
See my team can get a whole town gamin'  
Give it up we even take the small change  
Nigga yeah uh you think my way of life fucked up right?  
Till you live it and the cash gets to eatin' at yo spirit  
You fear it, you be a broke nigga you near it, you be the next nigga  
Never have to go back and been it  
Cold stares thought you need a killa 'round here  
Y'all niggaz really got some pitiful ideas  
I keep tryin' to get this world to see  
Hustle hard my mind on that money  
My motto to be stack it if you got it for when you get it  
Don't talk about it just be about it, that it  
Went all odds against niggaz gettin' rich figure  
To earn a dollar makes sense baby I hit 'em all Lord I won't be denied I'm a hit 'em, hit 'em  
For as long as I'm a alive I'ma hit 'em, hit 'em  
I want my piece of the pie I'ma hit 'em, hit 'em

Respect mine till the date of my demise  
 Baby I kill 'em all  
 Thinkin' it's a game I'ma hit 'em, hit 'em  
 Show 'em I ain't playin' I'm a hit 'em, hit 'em  
 For operatin' like planes I'm a hit 'em, hit 'em  
 Hit 'em, hit 'em Baby I kill 'em all baby I come in style comin' fresh out of Queens  
 (Brooklyn)  
 I recognize how my killa cliques gettin' down  
 Everyday is while takin' yours into process niggaz is stress  
 Leavin' peep holes in yo chest God bless the next that get laid to rest  
 Frustration and stress make me question death  
 I wanna shoot all niggaz I feel should be shot on the spot  
 Let 'em rot with lead in their knot Oh shit you bitch ass niggaz be lit  
 Smoke the weed it give you the heart to proceed  
 Whatcha game plan you da man go for your guns  
 Feel no remorse when I leave your brain in front  
 Now settle down get your shit tight should we expect move right  
 And everything is aight but if you slip son that ass is gone  
 Top dog motherfuckers recognize  
 Baby I'm hit 'em all Lord I won't be denied I'm a hit 'em, hit 'em  
 For as long as I'm a alive I'ma hit 'em, hit 'em  
 I want my piece of the pie I'ma hit 'em, hit 'em  
 Respect mine till the date of my demise  
 Baby I kill 'em all  
 Thinkin' it's a game I'ma hit 'em, hit 'em  
 Show 'em I ain't playin' now I'm a hit 'em, hit 'em  
 For operatin' like planes I'm a hit 'em, hit 'em  
 Hit 'em, hit 'em Yeah baby I kill 'em all  
 Hit 'em, hit 'em, hit 'em, hit 'em, hit 'em, hit 'em

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