

Down 4 U

Charli Baltimore

New...

Ja Rule, Vita, Charlie Baltimore, Ashanti...

Fat Joe, All Murder Inc...

Irv Gotti, Chris, TNT...

Whaaaat...

[Chorus:]

I wanna be your chick

I wanna be down for you

(Do ya trust me?) Yeah

(Love me?) Yeah

(You're puttin' it on me Ya must be)

Ya down ass chick

I wanna be your chick

(It ain't only for the RULE baby)

I ride for u, Down for u

Do anything ya want me to

I be ya down ass chick

[Ja Rule:]

This chick no intentions of bein' offensive

The women by callin ya'll bitches

My down ass bitches

Still my queen bitch's cut look clean

On ya finger next to the finger ya flipped at me

And this no in between me and you

Only me and you

Who else gon' put it on me like the RULE

God only looks after children and foo's

And you not so who gon' look after you

It's RULE baby

[Vita:]

True baby

It's only for you baby

Vita thighs only divide if you beside

'cause I love the way you touch me

Nobody can get it

And if it's comin' and gunnin'

Just come in it and spit it

So when ya gone for a minute

I just fantasize like if it's you It's all in it

Then I'm satisfied til' you come back to me

Holdin stack and jewels

V-i-t-a and my nigga J-a RULE baby

[Chorus:]

[Ashanti:]

I'm gonna be here when ya need
RULE baby can always count on me
No you don't ever have to worry
You know I'll make it in a hurry

I'm here for ya

And I wont never leave tears for ya
'cause boy ya got to me

Nobody ever come before me
You'll always be my one and only

[Ja Rule (Ashanti):]

Babygirl would ya bust ya gun with me? (Yeah yeah)

Lie to the feds to come get me? (Yeah Yeah)

And if I died Kill for me? (Yeah Yeah)

Are you trustin me? (Yeah Yeah)

Are you lovin me? (Yeah Yeah Yeah)

Yeah let's get it grinnin

Like we asked for the Simpsons or Ike and Anna Mehoe

On one their good days

You smile like sun rays 5'5 with brown eyes and thick legs

Only for the RULE baby

[Chorus:]

[Charlie Baltimore:]

Now baby I told you I can show you better than I can tell you

Don't try to bring conversey and mail

Just sweet words and naked photos

I'm still that pretty down down ass 2 cars behind ya 6

And I diss any clown ass rockin my brown ass only a down ass

And it's all for you

I'm grown a tad bit since we been at like rare bitches

To move a little bumper and it's

([Ja Rule:] AND IT'S ALL FOR RULE)

Shit Who gon' love you like that?

Thug with you wit a stack to the ceilin

And spilt in the dub with you

'cause I played my position with KO-D's, O G's

Until that blood shed blood red and we O-Ded

Remember every word that ya told me

([Ja Rule:] SHOWED ME HOLD ME)

All you need in your life is Chuck, drugs, and dubs on 22's

Now tell me who the hunny for you

CHUCK

[Chorus x2]

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>