

Ja Rule - Always on Time

Tom: E

(Ja Rule feat. Ashanti)

E A B <==== a musica toda

Repete esse riff a musica toda

[Ashanti (Ja talking)]

Always there when you call (Buckshots, hah), always on time
 Gave you my...baby be mine
 Always there when you call, always on time
 Gave you my...baby

[Chorus - Ashanti]

Baby, I'm not always there when you call, but I'm always on time
 And I gave you my all, now baby be mine
 I'm not always there when you call, but I'm always on time
 And I gave you my all, now baby be mine

[Ja Rule]

C'mon and get a piece of this late-night lover
 You know, the one that swing dick like no other (shit)
 I know, I got a lot of things I need to explain
 But baby you know the name and love is about pain
 So, stop the complaints and drop the order restraints
 Our sex life's a game so bat me down in the paint
 'Cause I can't wait no more
 'Cause it's about a quarter-past three and shorty's eyein me
 I got the Bentley valeted
 And I'm just outside of Jersey, past the Palisades
 And I love to see that ass in boots and shades
 Hold down on the bed while I'm yankin your braids
 Thug style, you never thought I'd make you smile
 While I'm smackin your ass and fuckin you all wild
 [With Ashanti] But we share somethin so rare, but who cares,
 you care

[Chorus]

Girl, get a grip, c'mon, pull it together
 It's only a sunshower, we been through worse weather
 Like the stormy nights you wrote a "Dear Ja" letter
 And took my Benz and keyed and cut the leather

Bitch, you know better, we live M-0-B
 Money Over Bitches, Murder, I-N-C
 I got two or three hoes for every V
 And I keep 'em drugged up off that ecstasy
 I'm a playground legend like Kirk with Pee-wee
 Name a nigga in the league got more game than me
 I play hard, there's so many women I fathered
 Meet 'em with scars and send 'em home hot and bothered
 Truth or dare, this life ain't apparantly fair
 And a love with no glare is a crystal stare
 But we share [with Ashanti] somethin so rare, but who cares,
 you care

[Chorus]

Oh I'm, feelin like ya livin a, double life
 'Cause you don't be comin home, sometimes
 Baby, but you're always, on time, checkin for one time
 You and I, got a special bond together
 We go back like bombers boo, in the coldest weather
 And when I play you play the same way you freak me baby I fuck
 you crazy
 Then I'm gone
 Baby don't really want me to get up and leave off that easy
 She'll be wakin up wet for sheezy
 Remind these bitches to mind they business
 Believe me, this pimp game is very religious
 And I'm built like the Don Bishop
 Gon' keep this money-green Benz and my hoes as my witness
 The life we share is a thug affair
 [With Ashanti] But who cares, you care

[Chorus]

[Ashanti]

Always there when you call, always on time
 Gave you my...baby be mine
 Always there when you call, always on time
 Gave you my...baby be mine

[Radio Announcer]

Here at W-I-Z we play nothing but the hits, nothing but the
 hits
 Nothing but the muthafuckin hits

Transcrita por Otavio Mano

Acordes

