

# 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

