

Ha (feat. JAY-Z)

Juvenile

That's you with that bad ass benz ha
That's you that can't keep an old lady cause you keep fucking her friends ha
 You gotta go to court ha
 You got served a subpoena for child support ha
 That was that nerve ha
 You ain't even much get a chance to say a word ha
 I know i ain't trippin don't your brother got them birds ha
 You ready to bust one of them niggaz head ha
 You ain't scared ha
 You know how to play it ha
I know you ain't just gonna let a nigga come and punk you ha
 Stunt and front you ha
 Straight up run you ha
 You know who got that fire green ha
 You know how to use a triple beam ha
 Shit ain't hard as it seems ha
 You keep your body clean ha
 You got a lot of girbaud jeans ha
 Some of your partners dope fiends ha
 You really don't want to fuck with them niggaz ha
 You come up with them niggaz ha
 You stuck with them niggaz ha
 (Chorus) 2X
 You a paper chaser
 You got your block on fire
 Remaining a g until the moment you expire
 You know what it is yo make nothing out of something
You handle your biz and don't be cryin and suffering You can't do nothing but love fresh ha
 You want to know what we gonna do next ha
 You bought my tape with a check ha
 You wearing a vest ha
 You tryin to protect your chest ha
 You spent 70 on your benz ha
 That ain't yours that's for your friends ha
 You wanna stop these niggaz from playing wit you ha
 You wanna run the block ha
 You wanna be the only nigga with rocks ha
 You keep your gun cocked ha
 You count the money at the end of the night ha
 You on a three day flight ha
 You full of that diesel ha
 You duckin them people ha

Your face was on the news last night ha
You the one that robbed them little dudes out they shoes last night ha
You don't go in the projects when it's dark ha
You claim you thug and you ain't got no heart ha
You came in the Nolia on new years eve ha
You got stuck in that bitch and couldn't leave ha
It was hard for you to breathe ha
(Chorus) 2X
You a paper chaser
You got you block on fire
Remaining a g until the moment you expire
You know what it is to make nothing out of something
You handle your biz and don't be cryin and suffering You got a trespassing charge ha
That dick got hard ha
When you were looking at them little broads ha
You don't know when to quit ha
That's you with that shot calling shit ha
That's you with that balling shit ha
That's you that's taking them hits ha
That hoe don't know when to shut up her mouth ha
You gonna knock that hoe teeth out ha
You done switched to nike to reebok ha
You twinkle you golds everytime you leave your house ha
Them income tax checks ha
You bout to flip that ha
You bout to go snort you a gram ha
You bout to go put the dope dick on one of these hoe ha
When you broke you drove ha
When you paid you got bookoo places to go ha
You on top ha
You rob somebody shop ha
You don't think you can be stopped ha
You ridin in the benz on 20 inch rims ha(Chorus)2X
You a paper chaser
You got your block on fire
Remaining a g until the moment you expire
You know what it is to make nothing out of something
You handle you biz and don't be cryin and suffering

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