

# 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 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 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 your biz and don't be cryin and suffering

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>