

Ha (feat. Hot Boys)

Juvenile

[Intro: Juvenile]

Hmm... You better run for it, run for it, run
Run for it, run for it, run
Run for it, run for it, run

[Verse 1: Juvenile]

You been known for fuckin' it up, ha
Them bad-ass twenties on your truck, ha, cost seven and up, ha
You tryin' to stay from out that place, ha
Make sure you got your money straight ha, before it's too late
ha
You want your Momma livin' good ha
Move your children out the hood ha, to up in the woods, ha
Baby post seventy off the hook, ha
Mannie Fresh has possession, supposed to be up in the book, ha
Juvenile got them looks, ha; but you too scared to fuck with hi
m
Cause he be runnin' with them crooks, ha
I'm the one, ha
Stick a fork in that nigga cause he's done, ha
For flippin' the tongue, ha
You got a probation hole, ha
You got money for bail so now you ready to roll, ha
You bout to buy you a car ha, a ninety-nine ha
One that look somethin' like mine ha

[Chorus: Juvenile]

You a paper chaser, you got your block on fire
Remainin' a G, until the moment you expire
You know what it is, to make nothin' out of somethin'
You handle your biz, and don't be cryin' and sufferin'
You a paper chaser, you got your block on fire
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