

## Ahh Haa

Juvenile

I wake up in the morning, get out of my bed  
Put your money, nigga honey, doing my hair  
Tell my old lady I'm a carry that low  
It's all about us, it ain't about these hoes  
This hood is my home, that's why I got rich  
So niggas don't disturb me, I'm enjoying my shit  
I'm running all day I'm about to finish my shift  
I'm sure a couple honeys and I don't even gonna trip.

I'm in these streets like ahh haa  
Down my gees like ahh haa  
I get these niggas like ahh haa  
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All the bitches right here with no standards  
I don't need pork but a nigga don't ham  
Boy, I toss, I already got brainwork,  
You can't feed me, 'cause I already got them  
I'm having my fun, raising my son  
You're jealous about that 'cause you don't even got one  
White trucks putting red time, no tags,  
I pull up on a block like the American flag.  
The golf came dirty, it is what it is  
Niggas getting off the same as my kids  
Hold it that me off, they told this shit ain't real  
Walk a couple inches down the street and got killed  
Dance to the nothing, even change my mind  
If I got right up, probably be my time  
I'm in these streets chasing my dreams  
'Cause I can call shots, well I don't work with our dream.

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My nigga won't like when I'm moving on side  
I get another violation, I'm a catch fire  
Right on the stop, I'm pulling like forbe  
And the push big boy one twenty five lodge

And I go hard when they're turning my fame  
I got twenty half fees and the bitches don't jam  
I look a motherfucker in his eyes like what  
'Cause I don't get a feet from five from fuck  
And a boy bless, all the way fresh  
My girl talking with me, together we turn next  
Like when I was young and wasn't making no sense  
Now that I'm mature, bitch, I'm about to go in.  
I bought the store dreams, I mean when I speak  
I can have a bad day, I gotta have a good week  
I inherit a good with looking for the right spot  
Someone nice and comfortable and no one got shot.

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