

# Ahh Haa

## Juvenile

I wake up in the morning, get out of my bed  
Get your money nigga running through my head  
Told my old lady I'ma carry that load  
It's all about us it ain't about these hoes  
The hood is my home, that's how I got rich  
So nigga don't disturb me I'm enjoying my shit  
Been running all day I'm about to finish my shift  
I'm short a couple hundred I ain't even gonna trip I'm in these streets like aaaahhhh ha  
Count my g's like aaaahhhh ha  
I get it these niggas like aaaahhhh ha  
I get it these hoes like aaaahhhh ha  
I'm in these streets like aaaahhhh ha  
Count my g's like aaaahhhh ha  
I get it these niggas like aaaahhhh ha  
I get it these hoes like aaaahhhh ha All good business right chere with no scam, No  
I don't need pork but a nigga go ham  
That's what I was told so I already got bread  
No you can't feed me cause I already got fed  
I'm having my fun, raising my son  
You're jealous about that cause you ain't even got one  
White chucks, blue and red Jag, no tags  
I pull up on the block like the American flag  
The dope game dirty, it is what it is  
Niggas gettin' mercked the same age as my kids  
Whodie dapped me up and told me juvy shit real  
Walk a couple inches down the street and got killed  
Thanks to nothin even changed my mind  
If I die right now probably be my time  
I'm in these streets chasing my dreams  
Shit, 'cause I could call shots, it don't work without green I wake up in the morning, get out of my bed  
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I get it these niggas like aaaahhhh ha  
I get it these hoes like aaaahhhh haA nigga walk light when I'm moving outside  
I get another violation I'ma catch five  
Now I don't starve, I'm going like Favre  
And the po state boy want 25 large  
And I go hard when they come to my fam  
I got twin FNs and the bitches don't jam  
I look the motherfucker in his eyes like what  
Cause I don't give a fi fo fi fum fuck  
Yeah that boy blessed, all the way fresh  
My girl thugging wit me, together we turn necks  
Back when I was young it wasn't making no sense  
Now that I'ma throw the bitch I'm about to go in  
I'm about to start trends I mean what I speak  
I can't have a bad day I gotta have a good week  
I done had a good week looking for the right spot  
Somewhere nice and comfortable where no one got shotI wake up in the morning, get out of my bed  
Get your money nigga running through my head  
Told my old lady I'ma carry that load  
It's all about us it ain't about these whose  
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