

Hell Razah

"Labor Pains"

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(Chorus) Razah Make that money, shake that honey
Throw a drink on the chick if she acts too funny Better
sit on your lap like a crash test dummy Niggas that
wanna hate better get away from me Make that money,
shake that honey Throw a drink on the chick if she acts
too funny Let us sit in the car like a crash test dummy
Niggas that wanna hate better get away from me [Hell
Razah] Kick a verse in the booth you could take to a
jeweler Feeling like Scarface on his escape from Cuba
Grey Goose in my cooler, I'm born a ruler Got man
disciplined similar to Buddha You get J. Edgar
Hoovered, you fuck, I'll loot up I'm Disturbing tha Peace
and I ain't with Luda This ain't no rumor and y'all killas
with blanks and rugers I developed your brain and it
became a tumor More deadly than a dope, in the arms
of shooters If you're looking for a get high I'm what you
need Alicia Keys write deeper than these wack emcees
So wash and blow hair with ease, like I came with a
breeze I raise Hell to a thousand degrees Ring bells of
Public Housings, my projects is shooting at D's It's
Maccabeez in them SUV's Especially to clear a pathway
if you ain't gon' squeeze (Chorus) Razah We gotta
make that money, shake that honey Throw a drink on
the chick if she act too funny Better sit on your lap like
a crash test dummy Y'all got fat while I starved, so I
came back hungry Make that money, shake that honey
Throw a drink on the chick if she act too funny Let us sit
in the car like a crash test dummy Y'all got fat while I
starved, so I came back hungry [Hell Razah] Yeah,
Renaissance Child, Razah Rubies, Rabbi Y'all niggas
know what it is I'm the rebirth of Black Caesar, strapped
with heaters We used to back reefer and crack the
mind readers Now most of the god-bodies turned to
gang leaders Came from Olde English to Grey Goose
lead us From A-train stick-ups, late nights on Easter
Now it's Passport's and Bank Cards and Visa's
Worldwide business moves, I ain't tryna move Gimme a
month and you'll be shining my shoes I invest in
building up schools Give the children the jewels So they
can talk like the King of the Jews Now it's ProTools,
Bluetooth, digital cash Government giving citizens a

prisoner's pass Crack a forty, welcome back y'all its
Brooklyn homey You know what it is, so kindly come off
that rodeo (Take it off) Any beef is a wrap like Jamaican
rollie I've missed them real live niggas like Todd and
Herbie Rest in Peace (Outro) Razah All my live-live real
niggas out there from Brooklyn You know what I'm
saying? All the way from Chicago to mothafucking L.A.

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