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Hell Razah "R.A.Z.A.H."

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[Intro]

Yeah, bounce to this

Yeah, bounce, uh

Shake ya titties, mom, yeah

Come on, one love, for the shorties

Outta Browns, son, nigga right now

Chicks, go get me a drink

Eyein' a nigga right now

Let's go over there, who pop on that side?

[Hook 2X]

Razah, Zah, Zah, Zah

Ra, Zah, Zah

[Hell Razah]

She like rocks like The Flintstones

Hit chicks in all skin tones

Young chicks can't wait to get bonned

I'm like the floor you get slip on

I love my dunns when they clips long

Max Julian, son, that ain't gangsta

We smack niggas outta anger, shit

Get locked up, turn spoons into bangers

What, hit the chick, got her givin' me money

Rubbin' in my cuffshots, all over her tummy

She like Iceberg, the champagne

We outta raise a Razah campaign

She don't get a damn thing

Not a cow, who here, dollars bill and shit

Still lay up in the lab eatin' mills and shit

Got these industry niggas talkin' deals and chips

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