

Blac Haze

"Let Me Holla At Cha"

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By Blac Haze (Courtesy of Live Shot Records)

Blackhaze, representing' for my real niggas

Blackhaze, representing, for my real niggas

(let me holla at cha)

Let me ride, Let me roll, get inside lose control
Real nigga never fold, money clip stay swole
Got me screamin' not really, you motherfuckers kill me
Running game, acting silly only real niggas feel me
Comin' up to the fullest, thought I was fallin'
Player haters don't wanna see a nigga ballin'
Dealin' with these niggas, got me pullin' triggas
Pumpin' up gettin' bigger, all up on me like a figure
Don't wanna get a nigga hot, talkin' shit must wanna get
a nigga shot
Smoking herb with some old school kats
We go way back. Reminiscing on how we made niggas
get flat
Writin' letters to my homie doing five to ten
Can't wait till we motherfucking ride again, don't worry
Nigga chill out, when them bitches let you go, we're
gonna peel out
The way a nigga live, we be putting motherfuckers to
sleep
I'mma ride till I'm six feet deep

(chores)

So don't try to tell me how to live my life
Chillin' with my homies smoking weed all night,
cos real niggas keep it real,
And that's word is born
Riding out to the early morn' (let me holla at cha)
(ooh boy Blac Haze be riding out.) Let me holla at cha

How many niggas on a paper chase, caught up in a
paper Race
Tryin' to make ends, losing friends to a better place
Living like a villain, player haters heelin'
Lord please forgive me for all the drama and the killing
Blame it on the Hennessey, I'm falling for satan,
let be Known for the hard times, all that I'm facing

Smoking weed trying to get a buzz, running with The
ghetto thugs
To a young man in the hood, trying to understand
Everybody wanna judge, threatening prophesyz laced up
with Drama seeds,
but no body stops me
Young nigga stay Paid,guard your riches, hoes become
to scandalous
Better far from bitches,beware of the serpent
Parading' like a centrepiece,full of (adjabues?) for all
That is enemies
The world is a funny place nigga can't Call it
Got me stress to the fullest, chronic alcoholic
Peep game, let a motherfucker known you all up on it
Be about come up,cos only real niggas want it
Do what cha gotta,but reconcile where you must,cos we
all
Must return to dust

(chores)
So don't try to tell me how to live my life
Chilling with my homies smoking weed all night,
cos real Niggas keep it real,
and that's word is born
Riding out to the early morn'(Let me holla at cha)
(ooh boy Blac Haze be ridin' out) Let me holla at cha
(just riding it on out now) representing for my real
niggas
Busting it down for my real niggas
Black haze representing' for my niggas. (representing)

Live for material posses, what a repetition, termination
of black life
A common expedition,God willin'up lift,going in peace
and do it
But who knows,in dead cars.
nobody sure,get to see niggas leaving in an
astonishing race,
am I hell bound?
I repent I wanna be straight
All a nigga know how to maintain his cuff, living' in the
last days
Lord Knows it's ruff,hearing voices screaming nigga;
appreciate yo life
A bullet pierce the heart,like a copo's knife
Still Rollin' with Them niggas,I believe it's stuff,
keep it real among killers,
not giving a fuck
Open fire over chips,I died for my paper. roll a
bob,when I rob,
when High on a caper

Over miles of air and sea, disprovin' it written
No one know I'm problem, keep it real but didn't
Made a record now the motherfuckers know me as
haze
Kept my hoes seeing dollar signs, reckon for days,
put the wood to the niggas player hatin' my space
Keep em' stress on a how I stay a laced

(chorus)

So don't try to tell me how to live my life
Chilling with my homies smoking weed all night,
cos real niggas keep it real and that's word is born
Riding out to the early morn' (Let me holla at cha)
(ooh boy, blac haze be ridin' out) Let me holla at cha

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