

## Chris Mars

### "Ha Brah"

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[Mr. Marcelo]

Niggas was like un huh brah  
Never that tha Callio & Magnolia would hook up & now  
niggas like ha brah  
Say brah it's Tuff Guys, it's Big J brah  
We cock back & spray & watch ya lay brah(ha brah)  
Nothin' can save ya (ha brah) cause Tuff Guys tha shit  
Wrong niggas to fuck wit, is tha niggas I'm stuck wit(ha  
brah)  
We huff puff & blow ya house down  
You fuckin' wit them 3rd Ward killas in they own  
battleground(ha brah)  
Hush, be quiet now or get that ass found deep  
Underground, uptown, whodi read 'em & weep(ha  
brah)  
Put tha word in, we rock ice & pump an Excursion  
Me & Vic watchin' TV on tha I-10 swervin'(ha brah)

Chorus: [Master P]

Ha brah I'm tha realest mothafucka you know  
Plus I brought a couple homies, Wango & Doe Doe  
(4X)

[Wango]

Now them Callio niggas takin' it all  
An if you thinkin' you a baller , nigga well ball(ha brah)  
Well check it out dawg I'm about to flip this nigga  
Shit done got hectic & tha price has got bigga(ha brah)  
Tommy Hilfiger made a nigga recognize  
I see these niggas chillin' wit my own two eyes(ha brah)  
Now what if I wasn't a Tuff Guy  
Would you let that nigga ride  
Look fuck no nigga, that nigga gotta die  
Then I get what's mine  
My heart like valentine  
Look I break my crew off & my niggas doin' time  
Nigga fuck gettin' my shine  
Nigga I'm your crime  
Now do you fuckin' mind  
Let me get what's mine(ha brah)

Chorus(4X)

[Doe Doe]

Nigga I'm Doe Doe(ha brah)

Tuff Guys E-N-T, C-E-O

Say brah yall betta know(ha brah)

We roll deep in that mothafuckin' Lio

Yall better believe Master P

fuckin' wit one of us, niggas a be a million deep on yo  
street(ha brah)

Packin' that heat

Strictly to have a toe tag put on your bitch ass feet(ha  
brah)

Cause comin' from C-P-3

Ain't no retreat9ain't none of that)

Nigga we livin' foul & wild

Havin' shit we only dreamed as a child(ha brah)

This shit is for real

So if you ain't bout that steel

I'm just tellin' you what's real

Bet you bitch ass chill(ha brah) before I get ill

I know yall nigga shook by this million dolla hook

But that's how it is when your rollin' fuckin' wit  
crooks(ha brah)

Chorus(4X)

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