

## Rare Earth

### "Ah Ha"

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[Intro: Ras Kass]

Ah what's crack-a-lackin zr's and shit  
Ya know DJ the boy brooklyn's own masses  
It goes

[Chorus: Ras Kass]

Ahha if you like the way it goes  
Keep it ra-ra big bank money and hoes  
Look at ma-ma ohh wee losing her clothes  
You get na-da bitch please go work them hoes  
Ahha if you like the way it goes  
Keep it ra-ra big bank money and hoes  
Look at ma-ma ohh wee losing her clothes  
You get na-da go work them classic saving hoes

[Verse One: Ras Kass]

These niggaz rowdy-rowdy never rains in Southern Cali  
Only cloudy, howey hit the valley in black Denali's  
Like I am Johnny Gotti street on me they rock Armani's  
Sorry somebodies baby mama got fucked liked Oochie  
Wally Wally  
Probably I will be ariving early at my platinum party  
Poppin wheelies on a Decardi  
Bacardi got me arrogant, grouchy and cocky like jocky  
I be to complicated to copy can't stop me  
Cock lockly my block is craving for brocolli  
My nuts to big homey they got me walking notly  
I pop three collars at a time that's mine my dimes in  
every rhyme oh oh  
(fuck 'em)

[Chorus]

[Verse Two: Ras Kass]

So quick so fast young niggaz in the street is quick to  
blast  
So get your cash up mad and sag your pance see that's  
the show  
They them bitch niggaz like eskimo

Cops better be ro-bo we refuse to move slow  
Yet know Ras-y Kass-y at Hard Rock Cafe with Floyd  
Mayweather  
Cussin out the ballet, shoes by ballets  
Keep a nigga on his toes like ballet, keeps a bitch like  
Cali  
Next to me how I scooped a movie or I slang  
With big drinks, big smokes, basically big thangs  
So kick box before with get in your ass like shit stains  
Bitch jock aka we switch names  
I am don'te, ain't really much more to say  
I speak latex like my plastic tongue like parquet  
Son of-ma-bitch that's how I lossed my fiance  
She said say my name I came and said Beyonce

[Chorus]

Yaknahmsayin niggaz that ought to do it gunplay  
Wordplay which ever way y'all want man  
Y'all can do it either way you knom'sayin this is straight  
hustling shit  
Don't get it twisted nigga  
Filthy ass niggaz get those hands out yo pockets  
knahmsayin  
We will see you whenever you wanna be see nigga  
You know'mean get layed down anyway you wanna get  
laid down nigga  
Get your shit together man rasey kasey man we hate  
y'all  
Connection in Brooklyn connections in Cali anywhere in  
between nigga  
In between your girls thighs how you want all war nigga  
let's go

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