

THE REASON

22Gz

(MGRX)

(Zed-K)

Niggas be cappin' like- (Sniper the blicky)

They gon' do somethin' to me when they see (Rrah)

Done deal when I keep it on me

One in the head, armed and dangerous

Word to my mother, I stay with a blicky (Gang, gang, gang)

(Know how we livin')

Skrtrt, skrtrt, skrtrt (Grrah-grrah-grrah)

(Grrah, gang, gang, gang, gang, gang)

He hung himself, I just gave him the rope (Sniper the blicky)

So many opps done got put in the scope (Gang, gang, gang)

I ain't gon' flock it, I can't get up close (Grrah, grrah)

Heard he was dissin' the dead, now he smoked (Boom, boom, boom, dead)

He lost his life, thinkin' shit was a joke

Stupid, shouldn't have been dissin' the Folks (Gang, gang, gang)

Watch what you post, we turn opps into ghosts (Watch what you post)

He tried to run, it ain't nowhere to go (Boom, boom, it ain't nowhere to go)

Stuffin' the stick in the coat (Blick)

They find him dead with his brains in the snow (Dead with his brains in the snow)

Clickin' 'til he hit the floor

How he gon' breathe? He got blood in his throat (He gon' breathe? He got blood in his throat)

Fuck twelve, how they gon' stop us from slidin'? (Fuck twelve)

Shot to the chest, it ain't no way he survivin' (Skrtrt, skrtrt, skrtrt)

CPR can't even save him from dyin' (Man down)

He ain't gon' make it, they tryna revive him (Boom-boom-boom, dead)

I bet my stepper complete the assignment

I do a hit then go cash out on diamonds

Niggas keep dissin', I'm uppin' the crime rate (Twirl)

BG4L, have a savage come slime 'em (My steppers come slime him)

Everything dead, don't get hit in the head (Everything dead)

Bro do a hit, had to cut off his dreads (Gang, gang, cut off his dreads)

Pull up and shoot out the whip, then we fled (Whip, then we fled)

2016, used to shoot off the pegs

No, he ain't thinkin' what happened

Lower the window then back out the ratchet (Skrtrt, skrtrt)

Shot to his lung, he collapsin', gaspin' (Grrah, grrah)

Oppers ain't gettin' no passes (Gang, gang, gang)

Fuck him, he shouldn't have been lackin'

Watch where you steppin', them demons assassins (Boom, boom, boom, boom)

They know who really be crashin'

Know they could tell who be actin'

Blood'll get spilled in Manhattan

I did the drill in my fashion (Gang, gang, gang)

I been in Gulag, split his medulla

Let off the Ruger, then hop in a Uber (I been in Gulag)

Lookin' for opps, don't get peter roll

We left a fuck nigga's brains on the stereo (Boom, boom, boom, boom)

Spinnin' and spinnin' like Cheerios

Face shot, it ain't no time for a funeral (Twirl, funeral)

Dressed in all black, tryna find where they at

Pop out the cut, ain't no time to react (Gang, gang, gang)

Homie got hit, now his brains in his lap

For dissin' the dead, take his mans off the map (Man down)

Let off the switch, he survive, then he lucky
I saw him drop, it's a duppy (Straight at the duppy, boom, boom)
They still stayin' up for the uppy
I'm a big dog to you puppies (Grrt)
Cut a opp in the face, Chucky (Like Chucky)
Tummy shot, that's a shit bag, yucky (Gang, gang), yucky?
Body gon' drop, every opp shot (Body gon' drop)
Hop out the Rover, kill him on spot (Kill him on spot, bop, bop)
Stand over opps, put like ten in his top
We just went purgin', we ain't even plot (Skrrt, skrrt)
We get the addy, we circlin' blocks (Spinnin', rrah)
He can't get up 'cause his body in shock (Bop, bop, bop)
Word on the street, homie died with his knocks (Man down)
22 the reason why them niggas hot (No cap, bop, bop, bop)

Gang, gang, gang (Y'all know what's up)
Grrah, grrah (I ain't gotta say too much, nigga, my rap shit say all of it)
(Sniper the blicky, gang, gang, gang)
Twirl (Hahaha), grrah, grrah
Sniper the blicky, the blicky, the blicky, the blicky, the blicky
Bop, bop, bop (Gang, gang, gang)