No Reason

Blac Youngsta

Yeah
Ayy, yeah
Uh
What up?
Yeah

These young niggas dyin' for no reason (Reason)
This that killer season (Gang)
They let go the shine for no reason (Reason)
I let go the nine for no reason (Hrrt)
I kill 'em by the bleachers (Yeah)
I'm stuck with the lions and the creatures (Lions and the creatures)
Ain't no need for callin' for no feature (Uh)
That gon' cost a fortune, you know that low-
fat meat'll get greasy (Gang, gang)
Same niggas done crossed me out a million times, I swear they need me (Yeah)
I done beat the block down, got my work off when I had a beeper (On God)
Neverrr would I take somethin' from my dog, not even a slice of pizza (Never
)
And I never cross the G code, I'm the one that's tryna feed you (G code)
And they shake your hand 'fore they take you out, that's how shooters greet
you (Hrrt)
Young niggas thirsty, they on a mission and they tryna eat you
I done got too busy for broke-ass niggas, it's hard to reach me (Bitch)
Fresh as a bitch on the red carpet, I done caught the amnesia (Woo)
Every time you play with me, somebody die, I'm tryna teach you (He dead)
And I pray to God, I wipe my sins away when I talk to Jesus (Yeah)
I'm willing to go to war with any nigga playin' with the family
I put that MAC-11 to your head, make you have a seizure (Dear God)
My lil' dog, he just caught a murder case in Alabama (Alabama)
I'm willing to put whatever up for him, he gotta beat it
Homicide
Every time I spin the block, somebody uncle die (Baow, baow)
Niggas don't want the smoke, swear to God, they commit suicide (Skrrt)
My young nigga killin' shit, he the GOAT, but he got bull eyes (Yeah)
I'm out in traffic with a fully loaded screamin', "Do or die"
Niggas playin' middleman, but one day they gotta pick a side (Pick a side)
We never go for that woofin' shit, that's how they niggas died (Niggas died)
Went on a mission, not payin' attention how my hitter died (Ayy)
I was a young nigga, but I spin the block soon as my cousin died (Ayy)
I'm movin' different, I gave the game out, I can memorize (Memorize)
I gotta make it home, so I keep my pistol in the ride
Y'all niggas bitches, I don't believe niggas 'cause they tellin' lies (Telli
n' lies)
I kept it real as fuck, but they fake, so they can't recognize
All that rap shit televised (Televised)
Ain't gon' stop killin' all them fuck niggas 'til I'm satisfied (Gang, gang)
Got the Lord in me, when I get mad, got the devil eyes (On God)
Ain't gon' stop puttin' on for my guys because I love my guys (I swear to Go
d)
Yeah, I'd do anything for my guys
Niggas talk that gangster shit, but I swear I won't let it slide
I got a gangster bitch, but I swear to God she ready to ride
Homicide, homicide, yeah, yeah, yeah, I'm talkin' 'bout homicide
These young niggas dyin' for no reason (Reason, reason, reason, reason)
These young niggas trappin' for no reason (Reason, reason, reason, reason)
These young niggas clappin' for no reason (Reason, reason, reason, reason)

These young niggas robbin' for no reason (Yeah)
These young niggas dyin' for no reason (Gang, gang)
This that killer season (Gang)
I'm talkin' 'bout dyin' for no reason (Gang)
These young niggas trappin' for no reason (Gang)
This that trap season (Gang, gang)
I'm talkin' 'bout trappin' for no reason (Trap, trap)

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