

## Reasons

Caskey

Would you believe in all of my demons  
Even though you couldn't see them?  
Keep it a secret, you know I'm bleedin'  
Close the door, no one should see this  
Codeine I'm fiendin', hide in the shadows  
Shorty, you know that I'm creepin'  
Give me a reason, shorty  
Just give me a reason why I keep breathin'  
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Give me a reason, ayy  
Give me a reason, that I should live any more seasons  
I talk and I come off indecent  
I'm used to havin' my convos with demons  
This battle, I'm shoppin' at Niemans  
Bad lil bitch in the back seat, I'm easin'  
My way inside of her skirt  
She on a Perc and a handful of semen  
Feel like I'm dreamin', feel like I'm dreamin'  
I doze off, it's not even evenin'  
I'm high, way too high to believe it  
I got a blessin', she tryna receive it  
Yeah, yeah, she throw me her body  
I don't even need it  
I'm way too focused on money  
And tryna make sure that my team is eatin'

Feelin' vexed sometimes  
Disappear into this well  
I'm on X sometimes  
My ex is tryna smoke a L (bitch)  
Gettin' high sometimes  
Tryna 'scape from the lows  
That shit they don't even know  
They see the surface and think that that's all that I show

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Put me inside of your locket, ayy  
Put me inside your darkest place  
You know the truth, it's hard to face  
I got a blunt and it's hard to face  
They say that love like a storm, that girls is hard to chase  
Ridin' 'round, like we never stopped it  
Don't go online, it's a lot of gossip  
I read through the lines, you just wanna pop shit  
Love is a concert, I'm in the mosh pit  
Don't do no opp shit, I'm in the eye of the storm  
I got my eye on her form, I got a nine and a four, both of 'em ask me for mo  
re, yeah  
Places inside of my mind I don't wanna explore, yeah  
Most important places are the ones we ignore, yeah