

# Reasonz

Derez De'Shon

Derez De'Shon

Neck on freezer (Neck on freezer)  
Pockets on cheeses (Pockets on cheese)  
I got a clip and a drum  
I got my reasons (I got my reasons)  
He say he bat, he say he slatt  
And I believe him (I swear I believe him)  
I keep a youngin with a youngin  
I got my reasons (I got my reasons)  
You say you love me, you say you ridin'  
I gotta see it (I gotta see it)  
So hard to love, so hard to trust  
I got my reasons (I got my reasons)  
Put in some work, go do some dirt  
Make me believe (Make me believe)  
This shit ain't easy (This shit ain't easy)  
'Cause I got my reasons (Yeah yeah)

Yeah, big face Rollie on me and a clip hangin' on my hip (Don't do it)  
Please don't trip (Don't do it)  
Fuck around, get your kinfolk flipped (Rrah)  
Quarter million dollars worth of drip  
Hangin' 'round my neck, can't ego trip (Uh-uh)  
Ballin' with a eurostep  
Fly fat nigga, you ain't seen this drip (Bend over)  
Since all the fame, a lot of shit changed  
It's different with me and my partners  
Since all the change, they look at me strange  
I feel like they watchin' to rob me  
I can't trust a thing so I keep a flame  
I never know who out here plottin'  
Step right in your face, start talkin' crazy  
And you ain't do nothin' about it  
I put it all on the line so many times (So many times)  
I wanna see if you gon' ride for me (I wanna know), die for me  
You said you love me, but you been lyin' to me (Derez De'Shon)

Neck on freezer (Neck on freezer)  
Pockets on cheeses (Pockets on cheese)  
I got a clip and a drum  
I got my reasons (I got my reasons)  
He say he bat, he say he slatt  
And I believe him (I swear I believe him)  
I keep a youngin with a youngin  
I got my reasons (I got my reasons)  
You say you love me, you say you ridin'  
I gotta see it (I gotta see it)  
So hard to love, so hard to trust  
I got my reasons (I got my reasons)  
Put in some work, go do some dirt  
Make me believe (Make me believe)  
This shit ain't easy (This shit ain't easy)  
'Cause I got my reasons (Yeah yeah)

This shit not easy, it's medium  
Niggas do love you but you is not feedin' them, yeah

I was with you, you was regular  
Way before you was drivin' in premium, yeah  
Streets made me lose my mind  
I cannot waste my time  
I was always frontline  
You cannot play with my life  
Killers on you, same night, ooh  
I can't trust your guys  
I'ma tell the truth, not lie  
A fuck nigga stole my pipe  
Off them drugs, I ain't care as long as I had my pint (Lean)  
I really be slidin' with killers  
And I'm rich, it ain't addin' up  
They don't know that I love 'em through the low  
I don't know if they can handle the truth  
You gave the police the scoop, like damn, what you do?  
Roxy, Oxycontin, that's your new  
Plottin', watchin' me, you gon' lose

Neck on freezer (Neck on freezer)  
Pockets on cheeses (Pockets on cheese)  
I got a clip and a drum  
I got my reasons (I got my reasons)  
He say he bat, he say he slatt  
And I believe him (I swear I believe him)  
I keep a youngin with a youngin  
I got my reasons (I got my reasons)  
You say you love me, you say you ridin'  
I gotta see it (I gotta see it)  
So hard to love, so hard to trust  
I got my reasons (I got my reasons)  
Put in some work, go do some dirt  
Make me believe (Make me believe)  
This shit ain't easy (This shit ain't easy)  
'Cause I got my reasons (Yeah yeah)

I wanna know  
That shit hard, hahaha