

Real Reason

EST Gee

(Section 8 just straight cooked this motherfucker up)

This the real reason why I think them niggas hatin' on me
I'm the one who make sure that that t-shirt get a face on it
I was servin' quarters, turned to fifteen, put an eight on it
You know I control my hood from Newburg Road to Naomi
I'm the one put platinum hits on opps, I put that Drac' on 'em
All them murders in my city, police put my face on 'em
My heart full of slime, so they know I'll snake a fake homie
They post me online just for insurance, they put the jakes on me

Once you cross that line, it's a short time before you fly
From the island, I throw 55, Red Zone 'til I die
We face-to-face, you couldn't even look me in my eyes, nigga soft as pie
We load up and slide, wait 'til he come outside, show the sky
My whole life, I had it on my mind to make a million
I ain't need no nigga to help me wrap and send it, just my sealer
They scared of me, not scared for me, 'cause they know that I'm a thriller
Ain't no better feeling hoppin' out that whip and chasin' niggas
Ain't no better feeling thumbin' through that skrilla with some killers
It's like wakin' up and seein' the realest when you look in the mirror
This shit mimic gettin' that call from shippers sayin' it's delivered
Or gettin' that call from lil' bro spinnin' say he ain't miss him, that he finished
War ain't civil, better keep your pistol, I'ma make 'em miss you
Light a candle at the spot we hit you, teddy bears and pictures

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You learn a lesson, I can teach you somethin', hope you see it comin'
Don't trust nothin', keep your yeeek for comfort, they was screamin', woofin'
'Til I took a look, it wasn't nothin', sticks ain't shit unless you seize the drummer
We all move as one to keep our weakness covered
Nigga play, we dump 'em, now I wonder what make niggas flaw?
Why they wish me harm? When they switched, it ain't make me alarmed
7.62 park cars, I don't flinch 'cause I ain't scared at all
I only fear God, chopper lettin' off like round of applause
Turn you to a star, I been hurt, so I keep up my guard
Bein' this way got me far, before MacGyver died, he broke all of our hearts
DM big bro broad, he felt shame and he start backin' off
This just from us far, should've kept us close, they wet his car
Thought it hurt, but I side with my dog, Red been cut him off

Red been cut him off
Red had been cut him off, yeah
And that's the real reason why I think these niggas be hatin' on me
I'ma get him a t-shirt, get a face on it