

Reason Why

Jacquees

You're the reason why-y-y
Self-esteem is to the max and you know it
Money race I overlap, and you know it
Leaving my heart, I'll probably collapse, and you know it
Girl, you the reason why-y-y
That I keep racks in these Amiri's cause we shopping everywhere we go and la
nd
You're the reason why-y-y
I put this shit on, rocking designer, smoking on exotic strands
You're the reason why-y-y
Stack these racks up to the fucking ceiling
Take care my momma and her fucking children
You're the reason why-y-y
Heart cold ain't got no fucking feelings
Slim and Baby gone handle business

I'm a stack these racks up to the ceiling
Gave out too much love it ain't come back to me yet
I came back and I turned up the city
God know I'm his son he just ain't come back for me yet
I just threw a dub at Magic City
Fuck it up on Monday then be back the weekend
Went to Wafi' and I spent a ticket
Probably why my old hoes came back at one time

I'm in Memphis getting head from a celebrity
And all my diamonds GIA yea I got clarity
And I got diamonds in my teeth, fifty for a pair of these
I'm selling words, you selling birds, who need a pair of keys?
S63 it's push to start, who need a pair of keys?
Call me the butt naked truth I need a pair of jeans
I wear my heart right on my back
Who needs a pair of sleeves?
I'm in Rick Owens 600 for a pair of sneaks
New bitch she go to school she a paralegal
Thot bitch want care credit for a pair of cheeks
It won't be long, spent 2k for a pair of jeans
And my mood, on future, hope it never ends

I'm a stack these racks up to the ceiling
Gave out too much love it ain't come back to me yet
I came back and I turned up the city
God know I'm his son he just ain't come back for me yet
I just threw a dub at Magic City
Fuck it up on Monday then be back the weekend
Went to Wafi' and I spent a ticket
Probably why my old hoes came back at one time

I don't want to never end
It's like our life has just began
I'm walking out I'm coming back again
'Cause we became the best of friends
Oh-oh

I'm a stack these racks up to the ceiling
Gave out too much love it ain't come back to me yet
I came back and I turned up the city

God know I'm his son he just ain't come back for me yet
I just threw a dub at Magic City
Fuck it up on Monday then be back the weekend
Went to Wafi' and I spent a ticket
Probably why my old hoes came back at one time