

Reasons

Koryn Hawthorne

I got a reason to smile
I got a reason to raise my hands
I got a reason to live
I got a reason to do my dance

I like to do it like this, like this, like this
Why can't we all just do it like this, like this
(Why can't we all just do it like this)

I don't do it for the fame or the money (oh no)
I don't do it for the man that's before me (no no)
Say, whatcha know about this?
Boy I would die for this
I ain't playin' 'bout my time with the homie
Other dudes ain't doin' nuthin' for me (no no)
Say, whatcha know about this?
Boy he died for this

But I ain't goin' preach to 'em (don't preach to 'em)
I'm just goin' leave sumtin' (go leave sumtin')
They don't know about this
They think I'm crazy cause I'm all about him

I got a reason to smile
I got a reason to raise my hands
I got a reason to live
I got a reason to do my dance

I like to do it like this, like this, like this
Why can't we all just do it like this, like this
(Why can't we all just do it like this)

What they don't understand
Won't stop me (oh no)
I ain't worried about a thing
Cause he got me (no no)
Say, whatcha know about this?
Boy I would fight for this
I don't wanna live life any faster
No want to be a servin' two masters
They don't know about this
They think I'm crazy cause I'm all about him

But I ain't goin' preach to 'em (don't preach to 'em)
I'm just goin' leave sumtin' (go leave sumtin')
They don't know about this
They think I'm crazy cause I'm all about him

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(Why can't we all just do it like this)

Ok right now they know I stand for Jehovah-jireh
They won't see me flash on Instagram like I know messiah
When my hatters steppin' on my plans and they open fire
More reason for me to raise my hands and my shoulders higher
They see my "t" flamin' I don't play with the freon
Sin and death and grave that's the play that I'm free from
Eat the bread of life on my plate with the seasonin'
Jay-Z's wife in reverse cause I say what I be on

When they... try to elbow with the lie that they told
I get the... lion in my soul, who killed a giant with a stone
So when I'm... tired and I'm gone, you'll be high up on the throne
I got more... fire in my bones, than a riot in the road
I worship in the park, in the mall
I worship in the car witcha ya mom's
I worship in the bar
Do it all for the god with the stars in his palm
Cause if you knew me in my other life
I bet you'd probably never wonder why

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(Why can't we all just do it like this)
(Oh no) (no no)