

No Reason

Lil Gnar

It's Lil Gnar, dig? (Damn, Dior)
Hol' up (Bloublood, you know what I'm saying?)
Ooh

I pull on that shit for no reason (Yeah)
Dior, it come with no creases (Dior)
Back in the day, they ain't need me (Uh-huh)
I'm finna pull off in that 'Ghini (Skrrt)
Audemar just like a pelican how my wrist got all this water (Splash, yeah)
I'm finna fuck on a MILF and then go slaughter the daughter (Uh)

Put that shit on to wear to the mailbox (Yeah)
Hold on, I gotta answer the jail call (Uh)
Still to keep that shit on every day, on the daily
I do not take me a day off
Run my life, I'ma tell you what I seen (Ayy)
I never tell you what they saw (What they saw)
I'm in a pair of Amiri jeans (Yeah)
I walk around with a bankroll (Oh)

Yes, yes, yes, I P.O.P., yes
They wonder what's next, I head out the curve
I give 'em my word, I give you my word (Yes)
Yeah, slatt, on top of index (Index)
Start a sentence, you gotta intend (Slatt)
I'm a menace, I come out of here
The Glock two-toned, Cha-ne'-ne' the belt
You get what you want, you come over here (Ayy)
I'm rich and I know, the drip is severe (Ayy, ayy)
I wiped off your nose, I seen him pointing that shit at her nose, this shit
getting real (Uh-huh)
I drip like I'm out at the Nile (White water)
They finally done let in the real
I put a big carat in one of my ear
Because you back stabbing, I don't want to hear (Go harder)
I cut the baguette, you see me and I'm over here
You over there, I'm over here (Uh-huh)
Cartier clarity, I seeing how they scamming
I don't really want to see 'em, I don't really want to see 'em (Yeah)
I already knew before I got it what I want go and get
What I want to walk in and gotta go and get

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The Cullinan drive like a bitch (Skrirt)
This wave got a young nigga seasick
I'm tryna try out her throat (Try the throat)
I took her down to the Regis
Balenciaga rainbow (Rainbow), I put 'em on like Yeezy (Yeah, yo)
You can stab me in my back, I don't give a fuck 'bout bleeding (Yeah, yo)
I'm keeping them gold racks on me, any ho know
Got jail call from my big cousin, he told me put that shit on (Push it on)
I went Porsche and I went 'Vette, got me a new home (Ugh)
I went rose and I went white, Audemar two-tone (Audemar two-tone)
I'm gon' slide 'bout my brothers even if they do wrong (Even if they do wrong)
Pop my shit, make a lil' bitty bitch want choose up (Huh)
Free Yak Gotti out that pen, talking 'bout the fast way (Yeah)
Snakes with me, we gon' slime a nigga out, put him in an ashtray

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I be rocking Amiri jeans, I put stones in my earrings (Stone)
No, I don't even talk on business, like I'm blind, ain't never seen it
And everything I got, I prayed to get it (I prayed)
And me and Yak in that Bentayga Bentley (On God)
Me and Gnar in the strip club throwing Benjis, yeah (Bitch)
And it's crazy to me how one button'll lose a ceiling, yeah
And I wear Bottega shoes with the Bottega vest
Yeah, this shit too easy, I know niggas who'll trap or die, yeah, like a Jeezy (Trap)
And I'm rocking with Guwop (Guwop), to the fucking cynox
Yeah, you know, we get in that game then we patch you, thin out
Yeah, you know we have a big bankroll not a thin knot (Nah)
And that Draco do him nasty like Kiss, nah, nah
You better not ever come out

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