

## Reasons

Lil Gotit

All this Yeezus, no reason  
You keep talkin' 'bout these reasons, no reason  
No reasons, no reasons  
Just like the baby  
X on the beat make it boom  
Hood baby

Why you wearing all this Yeezus  
When I was down bad they ain't feed us  
Swore to death they'd leave me  
They keep on giving me excuses  
We live our soul like we ruthelless  
All these reasons  
They give me reasons  
They gon' hate on me 'cause my money long  
This hoe tight as they come  
Those my reasons  
Reasons reasons, reasons reasons  
Lift 'em, lift 'em, lift 'em, lift 'em

Sent the message through the text  
I can't read it I'm up next  
Went and copped chains just to flex  
That's a bankroll  
Now I'm subzero  
Pockets look like kilos  
Yeah I'm built Ford tough  
These niggas want nuh shmoke  
I got more on the way  
I send the boy by his way  
Trap I'm gon' skrt skrt  
Lil uzi with me in the vert  
Bad bitch make her pussy squirt  
We blow O's now  
Old hunnids wanna come around  
Asian bitches tryna fuck around  
Pussy, I got reasons  
These bitches was broke and peasants when I received 'em  
I can never need 'em  
So money grow on trees now  
Hood baby gon' feed  
I'm back on my feet  
It's crazy but it's true

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Bring 'em to me, uplift his soul  
I put my hands in that pot of gold  
Take 'em all then we'll murder [?]  
I gave 'em back on my chain they ain't choke  
I split a nigga like a cantaloupe  
I'm vibed down on a antidote  
Break her back like a back door  
Aventador, my new toy  
Engine sound real raw  
I'm a big dawg lil' boy  
I got my mind in it  
I spent my time in it  
These slimes gon' slide with me  
Ain't no more kind in me  
I gotta stay real, rifle on my side  
I got side they gon' ride they gon' ride  
You gon' try, you gon' try, you gon' try  
Then you gon' die, you gon' die, you gon' die

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