

Intro

REASON

Respect to Weezy, he started this shit
Proof
Bring it back one time real quick

REASON in this bitch so what is headin' for?
Sitcom dick, give a different stroke (Different stroke)
Hit it from the side like a pick and roll
I been gettin' bread eryl' night
Call that dinner rolls, listen ho
I learned the game from Soul and Kendrick
You gotta respect it (Uh)
Michael Jordan when recording, you can never check me
Bullets long as chalk sticks, goons up
You get the left and they don't fuck with Will Smith
They grew up on Smith and Wesson (Smith and Wesson)
Free Album dropped, I been onto bigger blessings (Sheesh)
Need some money for a feature if you're interested
My bitch asked me where I been, I ain't into questions
Had to cut her off, call that interjections
I been on a wave, [?]
Name buzzin' eryl' day, I'm takin' spots (Uh)
Tell her bring that ass up, and make it drop (Make it drop)
Fuck it good than I skrt, Jamie Foxx (Ha!)
'Cause fuck up, bitch, fuck up a check
And fuck a cop
I ain't show up for the pussy baby, I came for top
I need some head and Henny, baby
I'on want a lot, I need a Benz in every class and color
I want a lot, shit (Haha) REASON
Look, I'm gettin' high but my standards high (What?)
My nigga roll, light a L, tell him "Pass the fire"
My bitch cryin' too much, I'm 'bout to pacifier
Nigga thinkin' I'm jockin', boy I ain't that inspired
I can't wait until I end up on a world tour
Fuck a bitch in they city, that's a girl tour
Big dick, girl sometimes you gotta shove more
You gon' take it all, you gon' need to open up more, heh
Fuck being humble, baby
Money knotted like the hair on a nigga baby
Gettin' money, shawty I been gettin' fingers lately
Send the bread, gotta interstate it, REASON

Six!
Jay beat
Still Proof shit
REASON
Look, look

I'm out here lookin' for re-venge
All summer 16, fuck the summer 16
I'm running 2016
Only no name nigga winnin', boy
I'm feelin' like I'm Willie Beamon
And if a nigga ever hated on 'em for a verse, it's five hunnid, please
Heh, God damn
Look, I did what they said that I couldn't do
Your girl fucked on the first night

Now she did what she said that she wouldn't do
So many women, I can't tell who is who
I'm in a Benz, they in a Subaru
Call you a friend, let's do a two on two
Or a one on two, bitch you comin' through, wait wait
I'm kinda a nymphal when you get to know me, baby
Losin' friends left and right, shit, shit been gettin' lonely lately
But my niggas loyal, they always said I was next
Now it's time to show 'em
Lately I been workin' like a field nigga
Word to Clinton, get the bills nigga
Uh, I kept it real on the first time
Now I been killin' these hearse lines
Rappers singin' like a church choir
What 'em up, yeah the thirst got 'em
Fuck what you sayin' to me
If it ain't about money, don't say it to me
She said "Can I practice giving head to you?"
Baby, you know I don't play with rookies, wait wait wait

Hehe
Not a game
Look

Please don't hit my phone if it ain't about commission
Even envision don't play it, my nigga
I still got the vision
I was reachin' out to niggas, they gave me shoulders to coldest
Niggas was sleepin' on REASON, here go the couple to Folgers
Free Album dropped, nigga what a time
I'm gettin' pussy, I'm savin' lives
Bitches callin' sayin' "Come inside"
I'm in that stomach like butterflies
She be tellin' me a bunch of lies like "I usually don't do this"
Girl, I must of heard that a hundred times
My niggas winnin', it's runnin' time
They done let a nigga come alive