

Left Hand

REASON

Hey, Lord (Oh)

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Glock on my hip, rocks on my wrist, perfect
Knots on my shit, cock on your bitch, perfect
Hopped in the whip, top off that bitch, perfect
I hit a lick, I drank a fifth, swervin'

Y'all don't really want smoke (No, no, no, no, yeah, no)
Y'all don't really want smoke (No, no, no, no, yeah, woah)
Y'all don't really want the smoke (No, no, no, no, yeah, woah)
Y'all don't really want no smoke (No, oh, no, oh, yeah)

Look, I leave your shit on lean, drink no codeine (No)
Money on protein, strapped like goalie
Where I'm from, look, Top Dawg, Top Dawg
Wait, home team, home team
Got a ho but your hoes is a whole team
Fuck a bitch and her friend and they both leave
Y'all niggas always talkin' like your hoes
Always actin' like your hoes, always dressin' like police
God damn, served a couple lil' rounds then they buggin' my phone like a moth
erfuckin' pussy
Yeah, whoopty black [?], ayy
Workin' through it like a phase
Drunk and high, vision hazy
But still seein' through the fake shit, REAS'

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Y'all don't really want smoke (No, no, no, no, woah)
Y'all don't really want the smoke (No, woah)
Y'all don't really want no smoke (No, oh, no, oh, yeah)

Yeah

REAS' (Tippy)

Ayy

Yeah

Send niggas back up for trips
I hit a shot when I want, these niggas actually miss
It's like I'm workin' on it with my ex, you know I'm back in this bitch
Niggas came from the crack gettin' flipped
There was crack verses in a nigga songs
Push a bid and I done grown, uh
Zillow shoppin' for a home, uh
Niggas starin' at the throne
You know you made it when hatred is buildin', my enemies get along, yeah
Gossipin' over the phone, yeah
Ain't even did nothin' wrong, yeah
Well, shit, maybe that be the problem
Been livin' stress free, no drama
My circle tighter than the top of a bottle

Work for it, never cry though
Built the blueprints for the come up, come study the model
I'm gettin' head from a model
She feel like it's an investment, I gotta respect it
NDA given, she signed it in seconds, a hunnid bands, so I hope she neglect i
t and tell it all
Niggas ain't better, let's bet it all
I learned some trade secrets, 'bout to leak it, go back to the hood, give a
seminar
I learned the difference from legends and G.O.A.T's off of one-
hour session with Kenny, yeah
I learned the difference from hoes and a queen, from the moment me and Nesha
been apart
I was livin' dark, I was in a vault
Havin' different thoughts, I was down bad
I was written off, bad vibes in the air, feelin' like I went to pick 'em off
I ain't have a couple pennies, now I'm gettin' pennies on dollars for niggas
thoughts
She wanna swallow my dreams, spit it back at me, and frankly I'ma lick it of
f

My, my, shit changed
What you think a nigga workin' for?
She don't need no money
So this head that I'm gettin' ain't personal
All part of the game, livin' easy but it hurts to go
Money comin' with the fame
Put your money on the game
REAS'