

Number One

REASON

Reason

How real is this?

Del Amo

Look, Del Amo ni99a ridin' 'round to the city lights
Broke ni99a, we just prayin' on some Diddy nights
Need a model bad bitch with her titties right (titties right)
And if she bought it, I don't mind it, long as I can get behind it
Grind it, choke hold pussy put my shit all in her, Heimlich
Maneuver, who knew I would take the route of the sewers
All the way to the top, now I'm risin' my stock
Used to play in the back but ever since I started spittin' I been sittin'
In the front, shout out to Rosa Parks, from the dark
Bringin' light, I'm just playin' my part
GPS on my chest, no stress, I follow my heart, damn
Shout out to new ni99a spittin' like old ni99as
Not these new ni99a winnin' 'cause they no ni99a
My flow sicker than common colds, I'ma grow with ya
Fast life in the limelight, let me glow with ya
I'ma do it for the love, fuck lovin' these hoes ni99a
Need my words to have range, I don't need a road ni99a
Look, I'm still on the block like dope dealers
They flip coke, I flip words, fuck it both dope nigga
Ni99a Reason

What it take to be number one? Bet I get there 'fore the summer up
They say these new ni99as number one, bet I get there 'fore the summer up
Shout out Cole, yeah you number one, bet I get there 'fore the summer up
They say these new ni99as number one, I bet I get there

Look, I swear these new ni99a so awful, do I want to be a star? Yes
I remember I wanted to go to law school, it's funny, I already passed the bar test
I can't wait to have some star sex
Will my crush be the same bitches blushin'?
'Cause I told 'em I can lay the pipe right, she think I'm bluffin'
'Till I did her super bad, now she beggin' for McLovin'
Who fuckin' with me, tell 'em to come and get me
Can't walk in your shoes, I tried, ain't none will fit me
All I need is a co-sign, I'ma blow like a hundred missiles

I'm lyin', I'm still broke, trouble is too official
But I'm tryna blow up with the same ni99as that grew up with you
I swear, I'm tryna show my city I can really
Go from kid with small dream to havin' HOVA on my CD
Ni99a really boy, I ain't thinkin' aloud, I'm dreamin' aloud
I speakin' in feces, like "Wow, how we speak from his bowels?"
I vowed never to be a ni99a that'll reach for a sound
The speakers is loud, I'm patient but the season is now
I can't wait to say, "Hello, I'm Reason. Ain't no reason for smiles"
That's on my momma's face, I know she be cheesin' so proud
No sleepin' for now, I'm wide awake, grindin' tryna get it
Been perfectin' every song that why I'm my hardest critique
Boy that's Reason