

Skit

REASON

Man, it's Friday night. Reason ain't answerin' his phone. You k
now what? I'm about to go on a solo tip. I got one in my phone
right now, I'm 'bouta pick up. 1302 Del Amo Boulevard, fo sho.
I'ma see what she's talkin' about. Wait, wait, wait, hold on. F
uck, that direct
Deposit ain't hit my account yet. Aw shit, we gon' see if she g
on' take the bill. You know what, let me open the door for her.
Hold on, let me hop out
(Oh hey, what's going on)
What's up beautiful? You know, I just wanted to take you out to
night. I see you got my text message. You responded like thirty
minutes later though, but we gon' still hit the scene tonight
(Are you serious)
Hey, I just wanted to let you know though. I ain't really got i
t tonight. I'ma be honest with you. That shit ain't hit yet. Do
you, do you got it? Can you cov-
(You know, fuck that shit. Where's Reason?)
Reason? Fuck
(Ya, you're playin'. I'm outta here)