

# No Reason (The Most Pit Song)

Tech N9ne

We are leaders  
This is Tecca N9na in your arena  
We saw no reason

Yea  
Start shit  
For no reason, mosh pit  
For no reason, our shit  
For no reason, the hardest  
For no reason, start shit  
For no reason, mob shit  
For no reason, mosh pit  
For no reason, mosh pit

I just think you fucking with the wrong one  
Times like this I don't know how to have fun  
I think I'ma fuck somebody up (fuck 'em up)  
You gon need someone to hold you up  
What the fuck

My city stand up  
Stoppin people that got into my city and what  
Copyin me and the property, poppy ya jammed up  
While I eat the cam bust  
Don't mock me the brand's us  
Strange music  
The game shoot this right at the fakers  
The game stupid with the claim  
You can flip the change and name usage  
Steppin' to me  
Lick with the lane and you lose indefinitely  
Ready for ruckers really we reppin the B  
Ah Ah  
This the eviction notice  
Missingly quickly and go get  
Hit us and consider me and my nigga  
Be sick and rogueish  
Stop you ain't ready to brawl you can hang  
Lock you too dead in the jaw you claim Strange  
It ain't came  
Kan City to jam with me  
You damn sissy eat up a oxy  
To stance tizzy in my pants with me  
Never honor who bringing drama to the Don  
If you continue now gonna do what I come to do  
Guess what ima do

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For no reason, start shit  
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For no reason, mosh pit  
For no reason, mosh pit  
(Let's get to it)

I just think you fucking with the wrong one (the wrong one tho!)  
Times like this I don't know how to have fun (I don't know!)  
I think I'ma fuck somebody up, fuck 'em up (gunna)  
You gon need someone to hold you up (hold you up, huh)  
What the fuck

Its only one option  
You gon need a doctor  
I ain't talkin bout the one from Compton  
Arms feet legs all gone like I'm Don Corleone  
Hiring James Bond that's what I'm on  
Remain calm but aware that I'm armed and dangerous  
See Double X is known to gang with us  
So hang tight I'm trying to get this right  
You think cause I wrote a pop hit that i won't pop shit?  
The fucks wrong with you poptarts  
I pop cherries and popstars you popsicles is not hard  
Poppin on the top charts out the cop car  
To remind yall you just rap and not guards  
And I don't care who got bars  
Because they don't acknowledge mine  
So show me who got scars  
Show me the greatest on the stage and the arena  
Bet they point they finger up at the gunner and Tecca N9na

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You gon need someone to hold you up  
What the fuck

She will not leave a bunch of passes  
I just wanna see that ass  
Caribou Lou in my glass yeah  
I start a riot by accident  
Somebody been showing ass again  
I just started throwing some cash again  
Pushing the crowd we harassing them  
If you start making me mad

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For no reason, our shit  
For no reason, the hardest  
For no reason, start shit  
For no reason, mob shit  
For no reason, mosh pit  
For no reason, mosh pit

We are leaders  
We saw a reason