

## No Reason

Z-Ro

Slap that nigga he's a bitch, slap that hoe she's a  
bitch  
It ain't nothing wrong, but y'all know me  
I'm on my fuck the world, for no reason shit  
Fuck the world for no reason shit, fuck the world for  
no reason bitch  
Nothing righteous bout none of y'all niggaz  
None of y'all niggaz, don't know Jesus bitch  
Fuck the world for no reason shit, fuck the world for  
no reason bitch  
My back left pocket, got a blue flag in it  
I'm a loc, and my loc niggaz need me bitch  
Fuck the world for no reason shit, fuck the world for  
no reason bitch  
When I'm in the club, I don't see real niggaz  
I see a bunch of wannabe's in it

Ain't no love, for none of y'all niggaz  
Swear to God, fuck every one of y'all niggaz  
I wish I could murder, every one of y'all niggaz  
Skinny jeans corrupted, every one of y'all niggaz  
Leave that shit up, to Drake and Wayne  
If you ain't them, then you faking mayn  
Take it however, you wanna take it mayn  
Some in the ground, now beneath the basement mayn  
I know boys wonder, how I made it to the top  
I make real music, and I take it to the block  
Your flow is broke, you need to take it to the shop  
My flow is big dick, hoes take it nonstop  
My flow is arrogant, like fuck your verse  
Devil in disguise, nigga fuck your church  
Baptize your ass, and bloody up your shirt  
Go get my money, hurry up hoe work  
My people still waiting, on money from Barack  
From a house to a spot, king size to a cot  
Said it was getting better, but the shit didn't stop  
So the women on the block, pussy full of rock  
AR-50, I love my girl  
Nobody here but us, I love my world  
I'm oh so jealous, don't touch my girl  
I'll let her holla at ya, don't trust my girl  
Yeah, who that wanna do that  
Like run up on a nigga, that'll bust and make the crowd  
move back  
Let a mo'fucker, run up on Ro  
I promise I'ma handle my bidness, and leave a fool flat  
On his back  
Either with these hands, or this tool I pack  
I'm a Mo City nigga, I done told you that  
I'm a general, and that's where my soldiers at for real

Slap that nigga he's a bitch, slap that hoe she's a  
bitch  
It ain't nothing wrong, but y'all know me  
I'm on my fuck the world, for no reason shit  
Fuck the world for no reason shit, fuck the world for  
no reason bitch

Nothing righteous bout none of y'all niggaz  
None of y'all niggaz, don't know Jesus bitch  
Fuck the world for no reason shit, fuck the world for  
no reason bitch  
My back left pocket, got a blue flag in it  
I'm a loc, and my loc niggaz need me bitch  
Fuck the world for no reason shit, fuck the world for  
no reason bitch  
When I'm in the club, I don't see real niggaz  
I see a bunch of wannabe's in it

Most of y'all niggaz, just sprayed yourself  
Like you got what you got, with no help  
Like God, ain't got nothing to do with your wealth  
Don't even take time, to say thanks for your help  
I know I'm fucked up, that's why I be repenting  
Every five minutes, I need to be forgiven  
From Sunday morning service, straight to prison  
God brought me through it, that's why I'm living  
Don't believe in him, he don't believe in you  
He let somebody run up on you, or merk you fool  
Then you bad, till you meet somebody worse than you  
That shirt'll do something, you ain't think a shirt  
could do  
I use to be a young asshole  
Ain't shit changed, I'm still in mash mode  
I roll around my city, on glass fo's  
No pockets, them ain't my pants hoe  
What the fuck, is a relationship  
Too much of a playa, to chase a bitch  
I'm Mr. Ruffle, I make the chips  
You taker a shit, I take a trip  
I roll by myself, I don't need a lot of people  
But doing what I do, I still feed a lot of people  
Z-Ro one deep, but he a lot of people  
He a lot of Chrsitian, but he a lot of evil  
You can get a win, or a mack ten  
I want that white bitch, and her black friend  
I'm IRS cause I'm taxing, for 25K1 you rat's end  
Telling on niggaz, you a teacher's pet  
Never ever been in the game, a bleacher's vet  
Two hundred and twenty three quarters so far  
I'm balling, and I ain't took a breather yet bitch

Slap that nigga he's a bitch, slap that hoe she's a  
bitch  
It ain't nothing wrong, but y'all know me  
I'm on my fuck the world, for no reason shit  
Fuck the world for no reason shit, fuck the world for  
no reason bitch  
Nothing righteous bout none of y'all niggaz  
None of y'all niggaz, don't know Jesus bitch  
Fuck the world for no reason shit, fuck the world for  
no reason bitch  
My back left pocket, got a blue flag in it  
I'm a loc, and my loc niggaz need me bitch  
Fuck the world for no reason shit, fuck the world for  
no reason bitch  
When I'm in the club, I don't see real niggaz  
I see a bunch of wannabe's in it