

# More Reasons

## Cam'ron

Oh, this is my  
The reason that we here, the reason that we here  
You shut the up, what can you do?  
We been riding in this car for 5 hours, what you gonna do?  
I'm, I'm gonna ride this car  
I'm gonna tell you a story, let me tell you something  
Yo, uh, I rock baguettes with hoodies, it's like extra goodie  
I couldn't break dance y'all, or electric boogie  
I was obsessed with cookie, I wanna sex her cookie  
She said forget her nookie, wipe my nose, go get them boogies  
I gave cookie nookies, with the girls, got known  
This my two brim hat, call me Sherlock Holmes  
Whole world got blown, so I tell hoes  
Fuck Lee's and shell toes, Dekangaroos and Velcro  
Timbaland, mocassins, dimes in them penny loafers  
A train, one bus, sure I had plenty soldiers  
Uncle, plenty holsters, dodgers, soldiers, hostess  
Not golfing like golf, he had plenty gophers  
Can't get paid, the earth is big  
You worthless kid, Cam don't deserve to live  
Back then I played for douchos, went over the riverside  
Young life, turned left, we back over the riverside  
Blood played for stone gem that's when I told him and Jim  
We ain't ballin for real, where's the stone gems?  
Where's the chrome rims? That's when you changing lanes  
Here we change your lane, we'll gain a sprain change the game  
And not naming names but 'caine fames like Damon Wayans  
Connect for life is, the tech kept us righteous  
'Cause yes expect the crisis, when it's connects and prices  
I had to hustle harder, move up my mustle marger  
Seen new jack city, cop me a couple cars  
And that's word to my father, send a bird to my father  
Dove love, R.I.P. on his early departure  
I'm just merely an author, but I'm purely a baller  
Every Friday, across the street, and I creep with Miss. Parker  
  
Get the whips the kicks, and clothes  
So we can get with the models  
Hit the strip with the dip, we're set to blow

Now you know all of the reasons why we chase the doe  
Get the whips the kicks, and clothes  
So we can get with the models  
And hit the strip with the dip, we're set to blow  
Now you know all of the reasons why we chase the doe  
Killa, that nigga man, let me break it down real simple for y'all  
Listen, yo, and I'm very prestigious you have various leases  
All my pieces, painted them, cherry and peaches  
Chics, cherry and peaches they had cherry deheaters  
If I want a toast, hustled up various reefer  
Ithaca, Ithaca, hydro, why yo?  
Haze on delivery, lives hoes, five fo  
But kept the fo-five, for wise guys with eyes low  
Pick me up from fo-five, CL-55, woah  
Playing grand theft auto, they like diablo  
My crews the Triad, Zeke, Santana, Cop Co'  
But they some Slimmy Sue can rock a Jimmy Choo shoe  
Next day valore sweat suit, construction Timmy boots  
Don't be no guinea boo, you rock that fendi you  
You drinkin' henney too coupe calez, when he boo  
And he skinny too, they had my favorite rum  
Not a six-fo-five-fo, but made in jump  
Shout, say say the funk, he keep the k in pump  
He ain't never scared, never scared, raise the trunk  
We'll just lay and dump, play the punk, spray the chump  
The way they running I guess they could relate to gump, forest that is  
Get the whips the kicks, and clothes  
So we can get with the models  
And hit the strip with the dip, we're set to blow  
Now you know all of the reasons why we chase the doe  
Yo, this is the part of the story with me Mizzle and Cam verses me

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