

# Reason

Nas

I see people hating other people  
Tell me what's the reason  
That your kid is hungry, you ain't got no money  
What's the reason?  
By the time of age nine I'm already decidin'  
If I can protect mommy from the hood by fightin'  
Or usin' a knife or a gun when I'm twenty-one  
By by then them hoods woulda pushed their way in our apartment  
And we die then, so I been a young nervous wreck in the projects  
Watchin' them older niggaz pass pot and they high man  
I'm just a young boy, snot nose, hair nappy  
Cops ride by squeezin' their trigger fingers at me  
So I would go to school and try to get good grades  
Teacher wrote mommy and kicked me outta school for havin' braids  
So she cussed them, said, "My son ain't no motherfuckin' hoodlum"  
They judged us, thinking that we dumb 'cause where we come from  
Got a little older and now I see  
Young niggaz wanted by the powers that be  
I see people hating other people  
Tell me what's the reason  
That your kid is hungry, you ain't got no money  
What's the reason?  
For these wars we're fighting with each other  
Season after season  
When you're workin' hard but there ain't nothing comin'  
What's the reason?  
Uh, picture a black nanny and a baby  
In a basket pushin' down 5th Ave  
She never had it, it's not her's to begin with  
She gives it breakfast, baths and dinners  
Treats it so tender while her own kids live alone at home  
With no phone on ain't had a good meal in so long  
But so long as mommy's a maid  
Cookin' and cleanin', she wanna feed her kids and her kids are dreamin'  
Where's my daddy, who's my daddy, have you seen him?  
I could imagine them askin', what type of human being  
Could leave his family, go back to the Carribean?  
Was he locked up, shot up, does he have freedom?  
Mommy said, "Wipe your tears, keep readin'"

But daddy's somewhere, spirit broken, feelin' defeated  
A man feels he has to conquer all  
The world is his oyster, his pearl, so y'all know

No, I can't find no reason  
Why we can't all live in peace  
'Cause this world keeps spinning  
Yet still I'm wondering what's the reason  
I see people hating other people  
Tell me what's the reason  
When you're workin' hard but there ain't nothin' comin'  
What's the reason?  
I know a girl, her boyfriend was a fugitive  
She's intuitive, be on some stupid shit  
She called the cops 'cause she hated his mother  
Now he away doin' numbers, now she gay with her lover  
How many niggaz gon' die this summer?  
I pump life in my music, but still life is a wonder  
There's a officer in a squad car, he's a prostitute serial killer  
It's odd, huh? 'Cause he's the same cop in church with his wife  
He's molestin' his son and she ignores it at night  
Little bad ass bastard, lights a match and kills Betty Shabazz  
In her pad while she slept  
They said, "Prescott Bush funded Hitler while the world's in a twister"  
Nigga, what you expect? Imagine what's next  
I see people hating other people  
Tell me what's the reason  
That your kid is hungry, you ain't got no money  
What's the reason?  
For these wars we're fighting with each other  
Season after season  
When you're workin' hard, but there ain't nothing comin'  
What's the reason?  
Uh, uh, man, man'll search the whole planet  
Looking for what, tryin' to conquer all  
So what? To all my niggaz with they kids  
That love they kids, man, all the daddies out there  
To all the niggaz that died tryin' to figure out what's what  
Tryin' to be the biggest of the big, you know  
Yeah, yeah, ladies forgive us  
Gotta forgive us for we know not what we do  
Breakin' hearts, leavin' the crib, buggin' out and shit  
Just man, man

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>