

# The Only Reason

## The Clover Forest

Lyrics for

THE ONLY REASON by LIL WAYNE ft. SIZZLA & T-STREETS(LIL WAYNE)

Man a Rasta, shata, him oh fire and nobody enter  
Them troop shoot them run like them playas oprah  
They know me kingdom, make em scream like em see em opera  
They smoke em weed, love em green like em grasshopper  
Man ah, drink a bottle of crystal, and baby Ana Baka  
But dnt think man slip, hima dreadda.. wat the picture wanta  
Man a getin money, get tha bread to him bout stoppa  
Youngmoney done done fly like em helicopter  
U really wanna know wat goes in a nigga fofu  
Bulletshot found on the street, im yellow dem voko  
The president try and take him buy me, blow me bloco  
Who? Rastafarian.. Juky gat them jump jump ( ya ya ya)  
Flying uptown and kill tha man wen dey for rumble  
Man a murder kid, for they mother, aunty and uncle  
Man keeping me eye, in the rope,  
we play ay to.. if em play ay to me, then we go up in the done blow(SIZZLA)  
Itz Ana poppin  
Dont sulking nobody  
No no no stoppin  
Boy, yall see me jumpin  
No no no yackin  
No no no yackin  
Actin up with a jumpin yah, im da loafin 4 rockin  
Im da verse, up in mere factor words  
Boy yall little, make we shoot you off tha face of the earth  
Concerned, oh to mah, look how things turn out  
Gang firm out, na their house  
Them place gon burn out.  
Ya ya ya ya ya ya ya ya ya, Gaaang- star  
Me no take no charge bout me ready 4 da run star  
Oh really, dont be leaky  
Aint no pussies, but them bitches  
Aint no movie, aint no comics  
And no CNN, dont be greedy  
You dare not hear this song posted in a CD  
No mess wit a mercy, less you cant steal it  
But be pretty..And they actin oh body

See the giving where  
The only reason why them bogus living  
Aint no way down, please stay down  
Let them stay down, put them in a woodbox be laid down..(LIL WAYNE)

Pussy ass nigga dont talk to me  
I make this bitch bring your heart to me  
Im only 5 8 and yall short to me  
And yall movement looks like its important to me  
Your girlfriend opens up her part to me  
And if she gimme brain, she smart to me  
Puppy ass niggas dont bark at me  
Itz da big dog, call me Mr. Orkin fleas  
Turn your block into a restaurant  
Order and leave

What are u havin??? Organs please!!  
And we stay strapped like Jordans beat  
And we in tha center like Brad Daughtery  
Ha..And im loken with Marly G.  
And we smokin so much, we could hardly breath  
This other niggaz flow is so watery  
And im concrete wit this Carter 3(SIZZLA)

Ya ya ya ya ya ya ya ya ya ya, Gaaaanng-star  
Man a take no child from me, Stop lookin at me and stopYa ya ya ya ya ya ya ya ya ya, ya ya ya ya ya,  
Gaaaanng-star

Man a take no child from me, Stop lookin at me and stop(T-STREETS)

Yessir, T street, bang bang back in tha building  
They call me streets, so call me streets  
If u call on reach, im on the streets  
And im hungry like a dog on unleash  
But im a tiger, and a dog is a feast  
And I see through the fog in the trees  
Because the nigga makes a logs and leaves  
I walk through the jungle with a lion on my sleeve  
I need a money donor, cuz im dying to resist  
I know mama gat her eyes on her seed  
Therefore, I never stop, I just proceed  
Their eyes make the peace hard to read  
But it says, why im not leave(SIZZLA)

And they actin oh body  
See the giving where  
The only reason why them bogus living  
Aint no way down, please stay down  
Let them stay down, put them in a woodbox be laid down..(LIL WAYNE)  
We killin em softly,  
We killin em softly

And man em hustle like a dog, and have keep police them off me  
Pistol in da trunk, and the baby in da car seat  
Drive fast lane, with them eyeball glassy  
And about the hour, him a heading to the money  
Take your coughin baby, give the baby back to mommy  
Peer gunshot, shoot him below to him tommy  
Bat the man down, boy, im shit around party  
Party up, party up, they put the panty up  
Sure gat the AK up, him a shoot the building up  
We kill them softly, we kill them softly  
He make bad girl them for want me, want me in tha storm ay  
My girl she need me, my girl she want me  
Because me reppin youngmoney, me youngmoney..

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