Give Me Reason

Joe Budden

Ladies and gentlemen, you now rockin' with the best
Jersey City, stand up
Patterson, stand up
Off top, just blazeHold up nigga, slow up nigga
Don't start a war unless your dough's up, nigga
Know what nigga? Joe's up nigga
Y'all shouldn't cry about it, grow up nigga
Guess what y'all? I know magic
I could make your pulse disappear and no hat trickDeath threats, it ain't phase me
When I bring the T Mac through the rucker y'all, it ain't tracy
Sewed up nigga, low cut nigga
So keep talkin' bout your wrists froze up nigga
You might see thirty whips roll up niggaWe be at the pawn shop givin' your rol' up nigga
Just wanted to make that known, you seen New Jersey drive
Round here, leave that Maybach home
Before we tick that homes, we be on y'all jerks
You'll find out the hard way if your on star works, 'causeI don't need a reason to bust my guns
So don't give me reason to bust my guns
You might be the reason I bust my gun
I don't need a reason to bust my guns
So don't give me reason to bust my guns
You might be the reason I bust my gun'Til my day's up nigga, stay up nigga
Play Tony Montana, get your face cut nigga
That goes out to all of you play thug niggaz
How you want it, long nose or the trey snub nigga?Return and die dog, if I start clappin' in your crib
Nah I ain't tryin' to turn the lights off
Trapped on the chain, got the jewels and cape
Be like Jared, subways made him lose his weight, but look
I'm bout gettin' money for all races
Only oldie but goodie I know is small facesWait, make sure you heard right, woulda been put the hit out
But I ain't tryin' to get my third strike
Lace up nigga, say what nigga?
Your Maybelline raps that you make up nigga
Wake up nigga, stakes up nigga
For all my locked down and my cased up niggaz, 'causeI don't need a reason to bust my guns
So don't give me reason to bust my guns
You might be the reason I bust my gun
I don't need a reason to bust my guns
So don't give me reason to bust my guns

You might be the reason I bust my gunWho's that nigga? New cat nigga
Don't disrespect, don't do that nigga
Hate to hear the sound of the tool clap nigga
Dual strap nigga when I do black niggazFirst hand with a three eighty kickback
Brains on your lap dog, babysit that
Look, it's my turf, get up off the stoop now
I'm Omar Epps, who got the juice now?
Street love nigga, G's up nigga
You lookin' for a loan on your re up niggaHaters might wanna put hollows in ya
When you're young black spendin' like a lotto winner y'know
I'm grown up now, I'm done with Jake
When I say pounds y'all I'm talkin' bout London cake
I can serve it to you uncut or somethin' baked
Hope you ready for me folks, 'cause I'm comin' your way, 'causeI don't need a reason to bust my guns
So don't give me reason to bust my guns
You might be the reason I bust my gun
I don't need a reason to bust my guns
So don't give me reason to bust my guns
You might be the reason I bust my gun

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