

**M****"17 Reasons"**

Visit "[17 Reasons](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

car full of weed  
didn't see him creep up  
hit him in the jaw  
took him for his phone and his beeper  
left him on the ground, caught in blood  
pissed in the ???? , then pulled the plug  
2 to the dome, didn't let him suffer  
and like a chicken, put him in the pot then smother  
life in the Rich, gotta think quick  
be about your money, you can't trust a bitch  
fucked in the game, gettin paid dues  
but when they tagged his toe, the boy made the news  
and like Spice said, from bodies to zags  
from forties to funeral  
just another nigga on the grass dead  
18 and bad luck, nobody gives a fuck  
here comes a black truck  
2 days later everybody cryin  
and at the funeral bangers in line  
here comes his mother pushin through the crowd  
screamin oh my god don't killm y child  
I'm in the back dressed in khakies  
9 in my pocket caue P is trigga happy  
Lil O.G. pushing tapes and c.d.'s  
puttin in work like some Levi jeans  
and when my number's called, you know I'm ready bro  
cause I got 17 reasons, I'll let you know

17 reasons, to let go  
shoot em up, bang bang, you fuckin with a psycho  
17 reasons, to let go  
shoot em up, bang bang, you fuckin with a psycho  
17 reasons, to let go  
shoot em up, bang bang, you fuckin with a psycho

back on the scene  
P making green, playa hatas hate to see a nigga go  
clean  
ain't slangin dope, but got dope tapes  
went worldwide, started from the Bay  
from No Limit to SMG

put it in the trunk, ship it across the sea  
Saint get the check, King break they neck  
it's all legit, like Solar Flex  
one blow and I'll drop ya, you might need a doctor  
a nigga getaway, C-Murder got the Shocker  
stuck to your ass, played you like a bitch  
mark ass niggas get the motherfuck 86  
besides wanna run up and mean mug the P  
fools comeup short, Silkk get their teeth  
stick it in the ground, till it turn blue  
and if a fool live he be suckin on soup  
stuck em in the car with a broken jaw  
it ain't what you heard, it's what you saw  
retaliation's a must, that's why I bust  
but fool, got 17 reasons  
shut you motherfuckin ass up

17 reasons, to let go  
shoot em up, bang bang, you fuckin with a psycho  
17 reasons, to let go  
shoot em up, bang bang, you fuckin with a psycho  
17 reasons, to let go  
shoot em up, bang bang, you fuckin with a psycho

gold on my ride  
4 woofers, 2 Alpines  
and when the Lexus stop  
hoochies wanna form lines  
fiends on my shit  
lookin for a hit  
watchin them niggas ????  
trying to get a fix  
I walk with a limp, mean like a soldier  
Colt 45, gone off that donja  
Master P, the nappy head fool  
don't give a fuck, don't play by no rules  
rata-tat-tat, just like the Brat  
P leaving suckas stuck on their back  
better check his pulse, left him with his eyes open  
struck him from the back, god damn watch his head  
open  
throw him off the cliff, take him to the torcher ship  
and this was who  
I'll be like Shawn Kemp  
dumpin bodies off straight to the mortuary  
Master P, in the hood, Black Dirty Harry  
Richmond Balla, 23rd Street hustla  
still independent, started from the gutter  
went big time, took to the gangsta rhyme  
put the town on the map, that's the fucking like of crime  
the hoods gettin hectic,

the P well respected  
but got to pack some heat  
incase some fool test me

17 reasons, to let go  
shoot em up, bang bang, you fuckin with a pyscho

Visit [M](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.