

## No Reason

### "What We Came to Do"

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[Intro]

Just bounce and bounce and keep bouncin' (4X)  
(GG'z, Hell Razah, all the world  
We gon' hold it strong, holdin' ya head  
Listenin' to ya shit, now listen to our shit)  
2000, Fortune 5000, aiyo, Reg', we gon' put it down  
now  
(+Bop Ya Head+ and bop ya feet to this shit right here)  
Staight up, +Bop Ya Head+, bop ya feet

[Chorus 2X]

Ain't no shame in our game, +What We Came To Do+  
Ya be actin' like we get paid for you  
You want war?, bring it on, it's the same for you  
You better warn them niggas that came wit you  
They don't wanna die, better stay away from you  
You don't like me, shit, I don't like you too

[Hell Razah]

I'm a GG, you heard, go and spread the word  
If you been shot by us, then that's what ya deserve  
We stay ghetto, not suburb, dress superb  
Keep birds in the cage wit they pussy desert  
You can catch me in the back of a Cad'  
Gat in the bag, black doo-rag  
Me and 7th and Baghdad  
Drinkin' our drinks, faces like Sphinx  
Makin' ya link, and loop wit our links  
The black banker, chain that hang like an anchor  
Who dare wanna step in the rise of my chamber  
22?, seen things that money do  
Be +Careful+ cuz the hustle you do can hustle you  
The cats that be comin' to you, could split a crew  
For example: that's why I can fuck wit GG'z  
Through example: and still make sure we see cheese  
Got ya girlfriend neckin' and smokin' my weed  
Only God up above supplyin' my needs, die for my  
seed  
Ride for my g, the rest of ya niggas to me is thieves  
Freeze, music 'Preme

[Chorus]

[Hell Razah]

I'm a classic, the +Shining Star+, ya head nod  
To the A&R, baggin' ya bitch wit no car  
I swing like monkey bars, ask ya moms  
Who the best since welfare checks and Malcolm X?  
I rep that Red Hook shit, my projects  
We ain't dead yet, I just begun to progress  
I go out for a GG, like Hitler did for a Nazi  
Autopsy ya whole posse, seen rich niggas cop pleads  
Back when we use to rock leaves, Ghetto Government  
the monarchy  
Crush weed that be green broccoli  
Makin' ya forget where ya car key, the real Jewish of a  
Dark Sea  
'89 rock Biz Markie, beneton, wit the matchin wallabie

Take the head of a nominee, nominated for wack mc's  
Ya be better off doin' comedy, bow down and honor me  
It be the agony that make me knock off the faculty  
Rap-pily, each bullet claim one casualty  
Freeze, music 'Preme

[Chorus 2X]

[Outro]

Yeah, GG'z, Hell Razah  
Represent to the fullest, number one to the fullest  
Straight up, Fortune 5000, Ghetto Government...

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