

Doll-E Girl & Mister One f/ Slow Pain, Fingazz "Reasons"

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[Slow Pain]

Oh yeah

I like that feelings

Summertime

In the city

Doll-E Girl, where you at? (Two fingers)

Throw 'em up

Use 'em both, baby, use 'em both (It feels good)

[Verse 1: Slow Pain]

O.G. pimpin' with a baby blue rolls

Cadillac spinnin' on some 22 vogues

Classic white walls

Bumpin' Paul Wall

Sittin' Sidewayz

Watch me shotcall

Dayton shinin'

With a gangsta twirl (Gangsta)

Mobbin' through the hood, I need a gangsta girl

Doll-E Girl, where you at, homegirl, hit me back

I got a

12-pack in an Al Green sack

Slow Pain (Slow Pain)

Baby girl, know my name (Come on)

Ten years strong

Pimpin' in the game

That's why they love me in the hood

Love my fleetwood

Tattooed up

L.A. Dodger blue'd up

Shell show me love, so I'm showin' it back

Mister One shotgun and he strapped (Like that)

It's like this and like that

The summertime season

Thank you Lord, oh Father

These are the reasons

Chorus: Fingazz (Mister One)

Reasons (The reasons)

The reasons why we do what we do

Come and take a ride with me

Cali livin', let me show you how it's s'posed to be
The reasons (The reasons)
The reasons why we do what we do
Come and take a ride with me
Summertime in the city, just you and me

[Verse 2: Doll-E Girl]

It's your mafiosa mama, blazin' up from the ground
I'm 'bout to light it up for all my people all around
Sweet and sassy
My pimpin' is classy
I'm the boss lady D, never place no one above me
Livin' the life
Just the way that I should
Ball like a troll, still chillin' in the hood
I'm a nightcrawl rider
Rollin' on the wires
Candy apple paint on the low profile tires
Like Slow Pain, forget the fortune and the fame
I'm a full times, you hustle, push hard, gettin' paid
Homeboy got the sac, blaze it up, pass it back
Mister One, take a hit
If ya really feelin' that
These are the reasons, homie, love always that
Looking out for each other
Doll-E Girl's got your back
Diamond Bregas
Much love for believin'
We're here cause of you
And these are the reasons

Repeat Chorus

[Verse 3: Mister One]

It's a neighborhood love thang, when we put it down
It's a Sunday morning, clean ya ride and cruise around
The homies from the streets already at the park, chillin'
This is what I live for, the peace and the feelin'
Yeah, we keep it poppin', no matter where the party
goes
We cruise nights all the way down Vegas shows
You know how we roll, 20 inch, they keep spinnin'
Recognize we havin' fun, and we keep on winnin'
We Cali livin'
You know who doing it big
Making tracks for the vets, G's and little kids
It's time to ride and grind, homeboy, we gonna shine
I love the feeling when we kickin' back in the
summertime
But keep your head up and no matter what you do
Pop a cold brew and just chill with ya crew

Slow Pain
Mister One and Doll-E Geezy
This is how life should be, so just take it easy

Repeat Chorus

[Fingazz (Mister One)]
Just you and me
Shooooooooooooo, oooooh
The reasons (The reasons)
Yeah

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