

# Mo Thugs, Ain't No Reason

Chorus Ain't no reason for tha games these hoes play (4x)  
Nigga it's tha year, playa hataz will be exposed. These niggaz fallin off going out foe these hoes. Trick tellin you what tha f\*\*k she gon' do. I keep on tryin to tell you, these hoes got game too. So where's yo mac hand, wanna be a mac man, turn around, slap that bitch wit ah back hand, damn, now ya girl got ya cuffed, on ya way gone. Prepare to do about 30 days strong. She had homeboy, I told ya, got to be a soldier, f\*\*kin wit Cleveland, yeah, it'll fold ya. Nigga I'm for real about this shit that I speak, off this hand and drove my mind, always stay lit. Now what's happenin? Cleveland in this bitch for real, I'm tryin to look out for my doggs, 'cause these hoes can kill. Trick, how you gon' do yours behind closed doors, 'cause uh, Cleveland know about ya on tha down low. I'm tha playa type, I lay it right off tha jump. Puttin some shit in ya trunk, it's gon' bump. But broad, I really can't blame you, playaz'll learn you really got game too.

Chorus

Now I done seen these hoes, come in all shapes and sizes, fake tha wise, hold on my stake to high gear. Ya got it down fallin some way or another, tryin to take out tha next young brother. Lova, of this man, greed, indeed. Sayin ya love to f\*\*k and smoke all his weed, hey. That's tha way life goes foe these hoes, playa, tha next thing, ya stay up on ya toes, 'cause uh, like I told ya. These hoes got game, runnin down and linin niggaz like an Amtrak train, can't explain, why. I'm too busy high, herbed got my mind sayin that I'm passin'em by. Mission Impossible, 'cause these hoes simply ain't capable. Going foe tha cash and dash, first chance available. Bitch, really understand me, K E N D A W G, from tha L A N D and I got game, to come back on ya twice as nice, verbally hittin ya dome, like it was a fight. Can't get me caught up in some shit, I let you know off tha real, that I ain't havin it, you hoes got game

Chorus

I wonder was this a setup. 'cause I know these niggaz playa hatin, you said it was money involved, waitin, huh. So now I come and see, what it is, I handle my biz, 'cause I got a kid and uh, soon as I leave out tha do', I heard some shit. I didn't pay it no mind, till I heard a click. What tha f\*\*k? These niggaz tryin to rob. Undercover setup, bitch behind tha job. Uh, had a nigga thinkin it was 'bout paper, ditch. But this bitch was really on her taper, uh, now I gotta wet up this bitch. Hope in tha mean time, this hoe get hit. Damn, ain't no reason foe tha games that you play. Don't wanna die today but that's tha price to pay, uh. Next time I pass up on that cash, next time I pass up on that ass, bitch. Tried to get me straight, got, ain't no reason foe tha shots, you didn't peep tha plot. When tha law come I can't explain, 'cause I'm gon' let you know that you hoes got game, right right, yeah yeah

Chorus