

# For No Reason - Kodak Black lyrics

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## “For No Reason”

[Intro]

*(DJ Cam gon' show 'em how to drip)*

[Verse]

Slidin' with the crosses on the window, bible on the dash  
Gotta keep my feet down on a nigga, or my foot off in your ass  
In the Wraith on the interstate, flushes, I ain't let up off the gas  
Bitch actin' too cool for the school, but she ain't got no class  
I turn up on a class, pill, by the way  
Last night was mad real, by the way  
Finally fucker her, got her, put out a dub  
But she finessed me out a bag, still  
Don't cap me nothin' with your loveful, disrespectful bitch  
I'm up right and stayin' fast (I'm deadass)  
Deadass, whenever I catch 'em, I'ma stretch a check  
I'm doin' lil' pussy nigga baths (Straight put on blast)  
Everybody know who run the city, come catch him out the door  
Something out the door went off the hinges  
Nigga, know this how I'm livin', relentless  
Savage, bring it, I ain't runnin' from the static  
All of my hoes in love with the Patek, own it right  
Really rich, ridin' Double R, Rolls Royce  
How I made both of 'em wear it around? I don't know  
Bitch, please, you think I'm green, you a nasty lil' ho'  
Shit, I want some more, that lil' ho know she got some good, good  
Hood, I'm goin' cuckoo for the Coco Puffs

**Boss nigga, fed a genie with the cock fill  
Solo with my pistol eatin' dinner and I'm loaded up  
Ain't no nigga stop me goin' no fuckin' where  
Yeah, if it's a bad bitch, I'm showin' up  
I got the drop and I ain't comin' for nothin'  
Slow down, I'm 'bout to blow this motherfucker up  
Yeah, Zs in the trap, Zs in the trap, Zs in the trap  
Set a trap, and a nigga city get it litty, dawg  
I've been on the other corner too long, I'm 'bout to hit it, dawg  
She fell asleep, I'm 'bout to send her a Lyft  
Sorry, puddin', but you know you gotta dip  
City boys up, I'm fuckin', that's my city girl  
Got no respect, I been this way since a jitty boy  
Keep steppin', nigga, give 'em to me  
Had me shootin' at them niggas, 'cause I ain't wanna take a picture with  
them  
Hell nah, I'm finna bill men  
He fuckin' everything, oh, you know he a gremlin  
Fucked her and finger lickin' on the couch  
Tell Poochie, tell E-Class to shut this motherfucker down**

**[Chorus]**

**Stepped in drippin', fiendin' for no reason  
Step in drippin', fiendin' for no reason  
Ayy, stepped in drippin', fiendin' for no reason  
Step me, dripped in, fiendin' for no reason  
Stepped in drippin', fiendin' for no reason  
Step in drippin', fiendin' for no reason**

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