

Why

Fashawn

(Why) Uh... Yeah... (And I ask my self Why, Why? I can't understand Why?) Sometimes a nigga wake up naw mean. Wonder why he do the shit he do... naw mean, it's life, we make the most out of it though (I can't understand why)

Aids took so many brothers yet we still goin raw covers, it's 2009. Gotta think smarter, stop being baby daddys and be fathers, I can't understand (Why) Some dudes vacate to the Hamptons knowin' they kids need pampers. wanna be a part of they life instead they trickin' different women no room for a wife, or a family (I can't understand why) God got a million names and if we made it his image does he see it the same, and if we flesh with his flesh can he feel my pain, teardrops symbolizing the rain. I just can't understand (Why) I get high to forget about the present why I'm not ridin' in the S6, but life is all about decisions make the most outta mine while I'm livin'... I ask myself (Why)

I do what I do. Live how I live. It is what it is. but... I told my momma I'd change but it's clear I'll always be the same. I ask myself (Why)

I swear life is a maze, I'm just tryin' to get it right before I fade but I keep hittin' wars everyday is like a battle learn somethin' different everytime a nigga travel... Still (Why) They hatin' when I get home sayin' my name just so they can get known not in the same lane. It's ironic how I became a product of fame 20 years old out on my own (I can't understand Why?). I made those decisions I made, friendships decayed, bitches I laid and never called back. People I robbed, spots where I hung, rocks that I slung, niggas I socked and made fall back (I can't understand Why). Do good brothers turn bad, whippin 7 and a half outta 6 that's how we learn math. Kinda sick how we earn cash, not in a right mind so I pedal along the wrong path (Can't understand Why)

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Everybody caught up in politics. Democrats, Republicans. When will the drama end? Mathematic how the government dividin' us, yet my mind shine bright as the Metropolis (Why). I feel the need to shine a light on the populus, so I write like a columnist, dictate like a communist. Through it all I continue to stand tall as the monuments (I can't understand Why). Heaven to Hell so I'm ponderin' which afterlife I'm a wind up in. Took too many losses so I gotta win, Fatherless, soakin' up knowledge from my momma's friends (Why) They all sold drugs and love to puff weed and angel dust couldn't teach me how to suck seed. So I bail

ed out, in the lab, beats sittin' in the jailhouse. (Can't understand...) Still I ask myself (Why)

I do what I do. Live how I live. It is what it is. but... I told my momma I'd change but it's clear I'll always be the same. I ask myself (Why) (2x)