

# I Wonder

Kwan

Too many times I've lied to myself  
Too many times I've been alone with sadness in my mind  
Too many times I've had lack of faith  
Too many times at home frustrated and no rhyme

Yo, too many sleepless nights nightmares  
Of the too many emcees without mics  
Mics don't work without lyrics  
Lyrics don't come from my pen  
Desk full of empty papers, pens broken  
Poetry to the beat of the music  
It sounds so easy and I try and I try  
But the trick don't work  
I must get sleep now  
Somehow, but I can't, so I wonder

How did he blow the horn like that (like that)  
How did he slip the finger like that (like that)  
How did he write the lyrics like that (like that)  
How did he come up with that song  
I wonder

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Too many times I've given up  
Too many times the cry of pain echoes in my room  
Too many times  
Too many nights  
Doing nothin', just waitin' if the flower would bloom

Yo, I'm totally empty  
Insomnia everynight  
My head is like after lobotomy  
I can't write  
I want my booklet out of my sight  
Fireplace is the right place to place my booklet  
Where's my light  
Relax no panic  
I need to moderate  
Artificial respiration to prevent headache  
I must get sleep now  
Somehow, but I can't, so I wonder

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How did he slip the finger like that (like that)  
How did he write the lyrics like that (like that)  
How did