

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