

# Why

## Organized Konfusion

So, yo, why you trying to play me though?  
Out like a sucker  
So, yo, why you trying to play me though?  
Out like a sucker  
So, yo, why you trying to play me though?  
Out like a sucker  
So, yo, why you trying to play me though?  
Out like a sucker  
You're sneaking around like a sneaker baby, what's the beeper for?  
Used to do my chores, now you're acting like a whore  
Phones at my grip with you off to the store  
For now you don't love me no more? Hey, by the way who's Curt?  
Left a message on my machine, said you didn't come to work  
You AWOL from the job, plus who's Rob?  
The way you're acting, I think you've been slobbing him  
Sometimes I swear I think about robbing 'em  
But my papa told me never to snuff no girls  
You give 'em diamond, jewels, furs, pearls  
Rings and shoes and cars and things  
From time to time I wanna diss her  
You couldn't play me if I cheated like Amy Fisher  
And dismiss her from the courtroom in a Yugo  
You know, something like Joe Buttafuoco  
Well, deep inside my heart, the pain still stings  
When I think back and remember I was gonna swing her a ring  
For her ring finger, yes, I used to bang her  
Like, "inga, binga, bunga", but I'm out like Philip Summers  
So, yo, why you trying to play me though?  
Out like a sucker  
So, yo, why you trying to play me though?  
Out like a sucker  
So, yo, why you trying to play me though?  
Out like a sucker  
I reminisce back when I was swinging with Mish pretty young thing  
She got a kick outta, my jeep and a meal at Burger King  
And a shotta, [unverified] down with my maturity  
Getting papers from Port Authority doing security  
Uh, she just used to climb up in my whipper whip  
Just to stress a nigga quick, young, she's on a ego trip  
Quit being, ha, ha, I had to stop the pigeon  
Step, find a dove who comprehends exactly how I'm living  
So I met a girl around the way from the uptown  
Set, we used to drown in sweat, uh  
She was my dollar 'til I lost my 9 to 5  
She started dissing, listen, pretend, then shitting on my pride  
She tried to crush my pride, so cut off to the next  
Uh, not for the sex, this one used to run through the projects  
Gossiping with the next about the next

Loved to cover her neck, for stress gave her a cat as a pet  
(Meow)It's major in a which, when she wanted to flow  
Flowing with this nosey hoochie when I was out doing my shows  
Doing a demo, demo, dembo, dembo  
Dembo you can't front, you used to bust a load on Prince PoAnd fall fast asleep into the morn  
Girlfriend started flipping, so, yo, Prince had to be gone  
I'm just another brother trying to get around the Feds  
And keep my mental state, no matter what it takesSo, yo, why you trying to play me though?  
Out like a sucker  
So, yo, why you trying to play me though?  
Out like a suckerSo, yo, why you trying to play me though?  
Out like a sucker  
So, yo, why you trying to play me though?  
Out like a sucker

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>