

# I Wonder (f. Hassan Chop)

## King Geedorah

That's right I got problems and personal issues  
Stories that'll make ya, eyes tear and wet tissue  
It's true, I'm Madd like the Rapper  
I'm so upset I gotta put it up in my rap before I snapper  
After the things I've seen from Atlanta to Queens  
To the mean streets of Brooklyn when I was a teen  
Back and forth to the Islands, scream when I left  
But adapted, and still my dreams haven't left  
I only hung with the crack kids we not the best  
Me and the ruffest ruffnecks went chest to chest  
Now my best friend's locked up north I won't rest  
'Til I let him live his dream threw me and I confess  
That even though both our hearts was dark his was darker  
Best believe when shit got spark he was the sparker  
And when the block got hot he was the fire starter  
And if I had beef my nigga Roger was a martyr  
I wonder, how certain people come in my life  
I wonder, why'd I get in so many fights  
I wonder, why sometimes things just don't go right  
Why I gotta live this life, hey hey  
I wonder, how certain people come in my life  
I wonder, why'd I get in so many fights  
I wonder  
Why I gotta live this life, hey hey  
Yo, you one of the most important people in my life  
They called you Dice but I called you cousin  
We was buggin' 'cause I figured that we both had something in common  
You loved to chat reggae music and I loved rhyming  
But still they ain't call you Dice for nuttin'  
I seen you shoot with the wildest cats and leave them with nothing  
Somethin' must have pleased that bluffer in you  
To make you wanna take dough from those tougher than you  
Threw out school we made money together  
When you was on the floor shootin', I was the side better  
And yo we cleaned out them cats and took the scraps  
But you wasn't a ruff cat and cats knew that  
I knew eventually them thugs would try to hurt you  
If I was there, I'd never let nobody hurt you, it's hurtful  
I knew they wouldn't let you take the money and run  
That's why I shoulda came when you told me to come  
I wonder, how certain people come in my life  
I wonder, why'd I get in so many fights  
I wonder  
Why I gotta live this life, hey hey  
I wonder, how certain things don't go right  
I wonder, why'd I get in so many fights  
I wonder  
Why I gotta live this life, hey hey  
Yo, it was June sixth '96, graduation night  
Made it threw the school swish shootin' dice gettin' in fights  
I even sparked a riot, 'til the school got quiet

And dismiss just got tired of usin' my fists We had some shit like knife pipes bottles and sticks  
Can't forget them 380's, nine's and 22's  
Best believe, many dudes was paid in my crew  
We made a name for ourselves boy I've seen some drama Seems my momma never dreamed she'd go threw so  
much trauma  
Comma, pause you ask about cops and laws  
Well that shit don't exist when you black and poor  
So we broke 'em, but at that night my heart got broken Choken on the weed smoke drinkin' rum and gettin' open  
Not to mention, never a big drinker I'm a thinker  
But I'm thinkin' hey dis my night, pass me more liquor  
Fight breaks out, I'm just too nice to get in it But my brother got stabbed and I missed it  
Word up, its crazy  
Why I gotta live this life, hey hey  
(Wonder) I wonder, why sometimes things just don't go right  
I wonder, why certain people come in my life  
I wonder, yeah  
Why I gotta live this life, hey hey I wonder, why sometimes things just don't go right  
I wonder, why'd I get in so many fights  
I wonder  
Hey, why I gotta live this life, hey hey I wonder, why sometimes things just don't go right  
I wonder, why I gotta live this life  
I wonder  
Why I gotta live this life, ay ay uh ay That's right  
Your life

Songwriters

DANIEL THOMPSON Published by

Lyrics © THIRD SIDE MUSIC INC. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents  
pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>