

Don't Know Why

Krayzie Bone

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

I want to hurt you, don't know why [4 x's]

Woke up this mornin' in a cemetery kinda wery, looked over my shoulders and I seen somebody just been freshly buried, it's kinda scary 'cause my shirt was soaked in blood man shovel in my hand so I had to be the one who done that, but I had no knowledge, I don't even remember leavin' the house man couldn't explain how I got here, it's like I was walkin' but I was unconscious, but I had to be wilin', 'cause I seen the bloody machete, ha, was it used on the victim to shred him up? Oh my God! Don't tell me I.. Oh shit! somethin's goin' wrong I don't know what's goin' on, all I know is I was home and I woke up here alone, wonderin' who was in that hole but I ain't stickin' around to know, my mind is blank and I'm so cold I don't know which way to go, runnin' in the rain, I'm barely breathin' more like like weezin', runnin' in the rain, how could this be while I was sleepin'?

I made to my house I closed the blinds and bolted the do', somebody please tell me what's goin' on 'cause I don't fuckin' know, fuckin' know

I want to hurt you, don't know why [4 x's]

Jumped in the shower washed the blood from off my body, roll up a blunt, now feelin' phsyncotic, mix me up some gin and tonic, but I'm nauseous, feelin' wousy like I'm in the twilight zone in a movie, how did I do it? how did I get through it? and I wonder if any one knew what I was doin'? sat down and I flicked on the tube, flicked to the news, I'm tryin' to get answers, whos' blood is this on my hands and how did this situation get so drastic? it's madness, and just can't take no mo' I passed out, couldn't help but crash out, from last night I'm gassed out, slept fo' a minute, but I didn't sleep to long befo' I was awake and bustin' heavy bangin' on my do', it was the po-po 'cause inside they shined their flashlights, got a funny feelin' this got somethin' to do with last night, they tried to tell me that I'm wanted for kidnap and murder, tellin' me they got proof I murdered my ex-employer, don't think my lawyer can help me with this one, I grabbed my pistol put my clip and I'm out the back window, I'm gone

I wan't to hurt you don't know why [4 x's]

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