

# Questions

## Audio Two

Pins and needles, needles and pins

(yo D what's up)

Pins and needles, needles and pins

(yo what's up milk what's up?)

10, 9, 8, 7

(yo what's up milk?)

6, 5, 4

(yo chill what's up what's up?)

3, 2, 1

Now what am I mad about?

(i don't know man)

In my particular style, I rhyme a while

Then I crack a smile, then I change again

Now say, hypothetically, that I am medically

Insane, then why are you still my friend?

I want an avenue far, far, away from you

But yet the audio two rehearse

You say it in front of me, try to make fun of me

Sayin' I'm second, but who is first?

The questions, the questions, the questions, the questions!!

(yo milk chill! chill, chill, chill chill)

In my particular way, I like to say, hey

To the people as I go by

If I'm actin polite and I say it alright

Then explain to me why you don't say, hi?

I'm livin' on a plateau, in somebody's shadow

Yet I go on to reach my goal

You robbin' and stealin', wheelin' and dealin'

Sayin' you straight, but who's in control?

The questions hah, the questions, the questions, the questions!

(chill!)

Yo, I don't know what's goin' giz

I need a cup of milk

I need a cup of milk

(what are you talkin' about d? here's some milk)

Yo forget the cup, I don't want no-cup!

(aight aight aight)  
Gimme a glass, a full glass!  
(here's your glass)  
Yo, where's my girl? where is my girl?  
(yo milk, chill)  
Come here sweetheart, I miss you!  
(i ain't gonna tell you, do I have to tie you up and hurt you or what?)

In my particular show, I say "say ho!"  
Then I go, now I'm back again  
You said I'm weak and wack, is that a fact  
Who's clockin ducats while you're partyin?  
You said you don't care about the clothes you wear  
But it's not fair because apartheid's wack  
You say milk is buggin, like milk is druggin  
Shakin your head but brother who's on the crack?  
The questions, the questions, the questions hah, the questions!!

(aight we gonna chill on that)  
With this particular beat, I got you movin' your feet  
And the heat in the room will make the devil grin  
But yet behind my back you persist I'm wack  
But wait, who paid their money, to get in?  
You say you need a savior, with a different flavor  
The road I'm pavin', is paved in gold  
(calm down)  
It's not around my neck, but mostly in my pocket  
Compare the two images, now who is bold?  
The questions, the questions, the questions, the questions!!  
(cool out, I thought you was chillin')  
The questions, the questions yeah  
(chill out, calm down)  
The questions, the questions!!  
The questions! the questions boy! the questions! the quest-ions!  
The questions sucka the questions the questions the questions  
(yo yo yo yo milk! chill out!)  
The questions!  
(i can't take it no more! chill!)

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