

# Don't Know Why (feat. Abstract Rude)

## Swollen Members

[Abstract Rude]I don't know when the time will be  
Which side of me whom you might see  
Be careful what you ask for  
That's no lie sometimes we Just don't know why[Moka Only]Why do I do it like I do  
How come I don't get in trouble like I use to  
Why am I the last thing a girl understands  
I'm just like the rest tryin to get inside her pants  
Why don't I go and blow half the advance  
Buy a couple cars in my mom's minivan  
How come all I want to do is make beats  
And eat like a pig eatin anything with cheese  
How come I don't talk about MC's  
I don't talk about much anyway see  
There ain't a lot to say when you said it all before  
So I'm gonna let the homey's come  
And tell you about some more[Prevail]Yo, We need no introductions mention the relentless  
Why does my foe compare to those swing wrenches  
Why do I believe that you control your own destiny  
Why wreck like psyclonlum my voice tone a sympathy  
Grind down the bones separate the ligaments  
Why do I demonstrate how you could die from ignorance  
Its like drifting through the twilight zone  
I'm'ma highlight the parts that I think you should be shown  
Why you want to know how darkness feels  
I split your carcass in two parts like you ain't real  
I'm beyond that's the law just in grandest scale  
You're my target my hand is steady as hell  
I prevail on scales like betoveen  
The mike in my hand conducts the same ocean  
Why do I slice precise like Jack the ripper  
Trip around dressed in black and slash you quicker[MadChild]How come I don't use soap I sit in the bath cup  
of coffee  
Have a couple smokes I don't know any jokes  
All though I heard a ton of them I can't member none of them  
How come ever time I hang out with my friends  
I make fun of them hate the way I act when I'm drunk  
But I drink insensitive invent the tension  
I don't think you couldn't bench press my stress this shit weighs a ton  
You couldn't shock me with a taser gun

Nothing surprise me my whole tribes lively  
I got anger and confusion standing right beside me  
That's why when I'm alone at home I'm not lonely  
Please do not drop by do not phone me  
Might be crazy but at least I'm not phony  
How come I don't follow trends got my own visions  
How come I don't try and talk to myself I won't listen,  
Why have I absorb this morbid war torpid  
I can't let go of this pain torture torment  
As sure I'm as mirror less none conformance  
Love God but raise hell with the hot performance

Songwriters

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