

# Questions

## David Shrigley

The name of this motherfucker is called Questions (ha)  
Rough Draft (ha ha, tell em)  
QDIII did the beat (all day all night)  
Whassup to everybody out there in L.A.  
    What's really goin on?  
    Why do I do the things I do?  
    Why so many questions?  
    What am I doing?  
I talk to myself... when there's no-one to talk to  
    I wanna ask me a question:  
When am I gonna make it up out of a hellish and devilish way?  
When are you gonna make mill-ions with the dividends;  
    when are you gonna make ends generate wait?  
Who in the hell, left the gate open? Do you wanna sell?  
    Is everybody on wavelength like us?  
Why do I rip it in half, doobie kick ass with backwards  
    attach isssh like ?hap ut eallavik?  
Can you wait a minute? Can you slow it up a little bit  
    Nina so I can get up in it?  
But did you really wanna dabble in fanatical supernatural  
lyrically radical milli minutes, I'm about to begin it  
    Can I get some, can I spit some, which one?  
    When am I gonna get off this trip?  
    Can I take another peel, why do I feel  
like I'm a sick individual in the room, poppin off at the lip?  
    Do you, feel me? Do you do voodoo really?  
    Did you get it? Did you want a real epidemic?  
    Will you let me run up in it?  
What's the word; is it absurd? What is that isssh you heard?  
    Was it real, is it real, was it really real?  
Tech9ne in it to win it besides QDThird occurred  
    Who's the worst, who's rastafari?  
    You never livin never sure it's Selassie I the First  
brother on the planet Earth, who? Do you wanna flow;  
    what you wanna do?  
How can I be in the zone like this, gone like this?  
    How can I break the obsession?  
    In the middle of it all, when I snap back, step back  
and ask myself; what, why do you ask so many questions?



Do I wanna stick em with another hit up out of abyss?

Why?

I'm at the pinnacle when I rip it I'ma kill em in this

Now do you know what the real is?

Does everybody think I'm twisted? Non-realistic

or do you think that I'm gifted, I'ma lifted

Can you help me? Am I lookin at you

can I be peepin you from afar, please, remain calm

Could you be the reason I'm a bomb

straight out of Vietnam, ready to explode on Sa-tan?

Tell me what the problem is, I'm a'ight what the bottom is

Do you know what a empty column is?

Am I your worst nightmare? I feel sick right there

Should I blow it out, can I do without, do I need help?

Am I living within a pen of demons?

I'm stressing, can I get a blessing (from who?)

The one who cursed me with all these Questions

Why?

Do I wanna stick em with another hit up out of abyss?

Why?

I'm at the pinnacle when I rip it I'ma kill em in this

Why?

Do I wanna stick em with another hit up out of abyss?

Why?

I'm at the pinnacle when I rip it I'ma kill em in this

Why?

Do I wanna stick em with another hit up out of abyss?

Why?

I'm at the pinnacle when I rip it I'ma kill em in this

Why?

Do I wanna stick em with another hit up out of abyss?

Why?

I'm at the pinnacle when I rip it I'ma kill em in this

[speaking]Hey man uh, i can't man i gotta i gotta i gotta

Do that over or something man

I gotta do that over brother

Hey qd3 kick the temp on the sign nigga

That shit ain't in tune man

I gotta i gotta do that again

I gotta do that shit, hold on a sec

Why?

Do I wanna stick em with another hit up out of abyss?

Why?

I'm at the pinnacle when I rip it I'ma kill em in this

Why?

Do I wanna stick em with another hit up out of abyss?

Why?

I'm at the pinnacle when I rip it I'ma kill em in this (whyyyy)

Why [8 times]

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>