

# Tell Me Why

## Kottonmouth Kings

Now why you gotta cramp my style  
You kep fuckin' with my high now I'm bout to get wild  
Now why you gotta harass the pot dealer  
Harass the people at expired parking meters  
Why you gotta pull me over  
As if I was the dude in the stolen Nova  
Now why you gotta badge on your chest  
Sting gun on your hip  
and a bulletproof vest  
Now why you gotta act like you save the people  
You front and you kid just so we can feel equal  
Now why you gotta read me my rights  
Would you read 'em to your wife  
Fuck no Jesus Christ  
Now why you gotta hang cuff me tight  
In the middle of the night  
Treat me like a murder type  
Now why you gotta, gotta, gotta nuttin  
Gotta get out my face  
Bitch I know you like Dunkins[Hook]  
Tell me why  
You want to fuck with me  
(Why you gotta)  
Is it because I'm a Kottonmouth King  
(Why you gotta)  
No time for negativity  
So tell me why its always you against me To the men, women and children  
That are catchin or feelin'  
Know what I'm dealin what is delt with  
Felt up in the melt  
The laws ???????? flowin liquidfying lava  
We could be makin it harder  
Listen up and try to follow  
Now, Why you gotta pull me over in my van  
Give a ticket for gram it cost bout a grand  
And why you gotta slow the fuck out your roll  
I know I'm not speedin I'm in cruise control  
So now you gotta find another reason why  
You can stop flashin your lights

don't have to violate my rights ah  
No you don't have let me say your alone  
Pigs bust in your home guns drawn to your dome  
Why you gotta have a chip on your shoulder  
passed the ?????? test I said I was sadder  
I thought I told ya don't try to pull this on me  
I know between procedure and police brutality  
So tell me why, you insult me and gain stupidity  
Why you think your smarter cause you GED  
I get high and fly I don't drink and drive  
And you fuckin with my flight so I gotta ask why Tell me why  
You want to fuck with me  
(why you gotta)  
Is it because I'm a Kottonmouth King  
(why you gotta)  
No time for negativity  
So tell me why its always you against me Now everytime I turn the corner  
Cops all up in my business  
Always tryin plan shit, Let me get a witness  
Its gettin serious and funny to me  
Another day another ticket takin money from me  
Now they'd try to pull us over  
cause were bangin the bus  
The Fish, Johnny Richter, myself and The Judge  
Who can you trust when the worlds crupt  
Its got the crokked ass cops that put my ass in cuffs Whys the police always stressin other people  
They say protect and serve yet the never treat us equal  
All across the nation people strivin to be equal  
Another uprisin they don't want to see the sequal  
Why you think you don't need no invitation  
They rushed up in my house it was a fucked up situation  
Tearin' up my pad searchin for the cultivation  
Justified these actions through your racist legislation The thinker can't remember ever slippin in some shit  
Windin up behind some bars with purple rings around my wrists  
Havin' to wait 10 hours just to take a fuckin piss  
When your name is just a number as a person you don't exist  
When you realize that no one really gives a fuck  
When you finally realize when you start to get back up  
To many people I know for bullshit got locked up  
To many times I asked why so now I gotta say wha Tell me why  
You want to fuck with me  
(why you gotta)  
Is it because I'm a Kottonmouth King  
(why you gotta)  
No time for negativity

So tell me why its always you against me Why you gotta  
Why you why you gotta  
tell me why  
Why you gotta why you gotta gotta gotta

Songwriters

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