

# The Question

## D-Bridge

[Intro] Sometimes I wonder who the f-ck I am

Wonder who the f-ck I am

Uhh, Yeah, want you to feel it

My voice probably sounds mad raspy right now

I want you all to feel it

So step up on the mic and uhh

Show them what you got tiger

[Verse 1: Mac Miller] Sometimes I wonder who the f-ck I am

So I've been lookin' in the mirror and it still don't make no sense

I'm askin' what am I supposed to do?

I've done so much in my short lifetime, but I haven't done shit

I done flew around the whole world

First I shook a million hands and I took a million pictures

But I'm a hostage in my own world

And my thoughts my own enemy, got no time for these bitches

I got too much on my damn mind

So if I add some more stress, I just don't see how I'ma cope

I think they underestimate the grind

I do, bring this doe, and I'm only 20 years old

I wonder why I sip this devil juice

Cause it feel incredible, problems, I got several

Thank God that none of that medical

Ugh, I've been blessed with much to be expected

[Hook] What am I doing here

I wonder what am I doing here

What am I doing here

What am I doing here

[Verse 2: Mac Miller] I hope this feelin' lasts for fuckin' ever

I don't want to come back down, let me stay above the ground

I hope I do what I was meant to do

Cause I've been searching for that answer, I just hope I get it now

Please, let me find euphoria

When you up above the clouds, like, who gonna touch me now

And do we ever get to know the truth

Cause everyone seems to have it, but to me it seems they lack it

Now I'm rolling and I'm sipping lean

Sometimes I catch a buzz just to help me picture love

Drinking liquor and I'm smoking weed

And you don't ever do too much if you could never do enough

Wonder why I scream and stare at you

I'll be there to rescue you, problems you got several

Thank God that none of that medical

Ugh, I've been blessed with much to be expected

[Hook]What am I doing here

I wonder what am I doing here

What am I doing here

What am I doing here

[Verse 3: Lil Wayne]Sittin' in my Bentley, thinkin' bout these hoes

All I do is kill them, I kill them like Nicole

Simpson, flag crimson, smoke them like Winstons

I just bought a new chopper, I treat it like an infant

I'm lightin' up a stogie, It's longer than a hoagie

Situation's gettin' fishy and I don't eat anchovies

F-ck the world, Kill them all, she answer when I call

If the cops pull us over, she gon' hide it in her drawers

See I come from a place where stars never shine

And drama is accepted, credit cards are declined

Everybody gotta die, but I ain't everybody

If that ho play with me, I whoop that chick like Terrence Howard

I'm a pimp, I ain't lyin', but that is not important

I'm just tryna to buy time, but can't really afford it

Saying ain't that a bitch, but I hope that bitch is bad

I feel like money in the trash like

[Hook]What am I doing here

I wonder what am I doing here

What am I doing here

What am I doing here

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