# Wonder Why

## flava flav

Don't wonder why my hours long and I never tire
Because a nigga grind well exceeded a 9 to 5
Who fear a 9 to 5, seein' me again
I came through with diseased semen on my pen
That's A.I.D.S. to the ill, L.A to the tilly
East coast steal them W's that's raised up for real
Fellatio fetish, broads know me where I live
Brought dimes from Brazil, fuck the currency, ya dig?
Still they wonder how I seem so confident
One can seem pompous, me and you just need to talk a bit
I ain't your regular rapper who just be talkin' shit
Listen to it a little closer, hear the gospel in it
I rhyme a noodle through the studio it's hallelujah
You dudes peep too early like [unverified]
I should rhyme in the sewer , Pep

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