

# 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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