Why

Anthony Hamilton

[Jadakiss] Aha It's that real

It's that real Yo, why is Jadakiss as hard as it gets Why is the industry designed to keep the artist in debt And why them dudes ain't ridin' if there part of your set And why they never get it poppin' but they party to death Yea, and why they gon give you life for a murder Turn around only give you eight months for a burner, it's goin down Why they sellin' niggas CD's for under a dime If it's all love daddy why you come wit your nine Why my niggas ain't get that cake Why is a brother up North better than Jordan That ain't get that break Why you ain't stackin' instead of tryin' to be fly Why is rattin' at an all time high Why are you even alive Why they kill Tupac n' Chris Why at the bar you ain't take straight shots instead of poppin a Crist' Why them bullets have to hit that door Why did Kobe have to hit that raw Why he kiss that raw

[Chorus: Anthony Hamilton]
All that I been givin'
Is this thing that I've been living
They got me in the system
Why they gotta do me like that
Try'd to make it my way

Why

But got sent up on the highway Why, oh why

Why they do me like that

[Jadakiss]

Why would niggas push pounds and powder
Why did bush knock down the towers
Why you around them cowards
Why Aaliyah have to take that flight

Why my nigga D ain't pull out his Ferrari Why he take that bike Why they gotta open your package and read your mail Why they stop lettin' niggas get degrees in jail Why you gotta do eighty-five percent of your time And why do niggas lie in eighty-five percent of they rhymes Why a nigga always want what he can't have Why I can't come through in the pecan Jag Why did crack have to hit so hard Even though it's almost over Why niggas can't get no jobs Why they come up wit the witness protection Why they let the terminator win the election Come on, pay attention Why sell in the stores what you can sell in the streets Why I say the hottest shit but we sellin' the least

[Chorus]

[Jadakiss] Uh, yea, yo Why Halle have to let a white man pop her to get a Oscar Why Denzel have to be crooked before he took it Why they didn't make the CL6 wit a clutch And if you don't smoke why the hell you reachin' for my dutch Why rap, cause I need air time Why be on the curb with a "why lie I need a beer" sign Why all the young niggaz is dyin' Cause they moms at work, they pops is gone, they livin' wit iron Why they ain't give us a cure for aids Why my diesel have fiends in the spot on the floor for days Why you screamin' like it's slug, it's only the hawk Why my buzz in L.A. ain't like it is in New York Why you forcin' you to be hard Why ain't you a thug by choice Why the whole world love my voice Why try to tell 'em that it's the flow son And you know why they made the new twenties Cause I got all my old ones That's why

[Chorus]

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com written by HAMILTON, ANTHONY CORNELIUS / MUCHITA, KEJUAN WALIEK / MOERLEN, PIERRE /

PHILLIPS, JASON

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group, Kobalt Music Publishing Ltd., Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/