

# Don't Know Why

## Swollen Members

I don't know when the time will be  
Which side of me, whom you might see  
Be careful what you ask for  
That's no lie, sometimes we just don't know whyYo, why do I do it like I do?  
How come I don't get into trouble like I used to?  
Why am I the last thing a girl understands?  
I'm just like the rest trying to get inside the pantsWhy don't I go and blow half the advance?  
Buy a couple cars and my moms a mini-van  
How come all I want to do is make beats?  
And eat like a pig, eating anything with cheeseHow come I don't talk about emcees?  
I don't talk about much anyway, see?  
That ain't a lot to say when you said it all before  
So I'mma let the homies come and tell you 'bout some moreI don't know when the time will be  
Which side of me, whom you might see  
Be careful what you ask for  
That's no lie, sometimes we just don't know whyI don't know when the time will be  
Which side of me, whom you might see  
Be careful what you ask for  
That's no lie, sometimes we just don't know whyNo need for introductions, mention the relentless  
Why does my flow compare to those swinging wrenches?  
Why do I believe that you control your own destiny?  
Why wreck like cyclone, my voice tone a symphony?Grind down the bones and separate the ligaments  
Why do I demonstrate, how you can die from ignorance?  
It's like drifting through the Twilight Zone  
I'mma highlight the parts that I think you should be shownWhy you want to know how darkness feels?  
I'll split your carcass in two parts like you ain't real  
I'm beyond this, the largest, and grandest scale  
Yo, my target, my hand though, is steady as hellI prevail on scales like Beethoven  
The mic in my hand conducts the same motion  
Why do I slice precise like Jack the Ripper?  
Triple round, dressed in black and slash you quickerI don't know when the time will be  
Which side of me, whom you might see  
Be careful what you ask for  
That's no lie, sometimes we just don't know whyI don't know when the time will be  
Which side of me, whom you might see  
Be careful what you ask for  
That's no lie, sometimes we just don't know whyHow come I don't use soap?  
I sSit in the bath with a cup of coffee, have a couple of smokes  
I don't know any jokes

Although I heard a ton of 'em, I can't remember none of them  
How come every time I hang out with my friends,  
I make fun of them?  
Hate the way I act when I'm drunk but I drink  
And sense of the invention, tension, I don't think  
You couldn't bench press my stress, shit weighs a ton  
You couldn't shock me with a taser gun  
Nothing surprise me, my whole tribe's lively  
Got anger and confusion standing right beside me  
It's why when I'm alone at home, I'm not lonely  
Please do not drop by, do not phone me  
Might be crazy, but at least I'm not phony  
How come I don't follow trends? Got my own vision  
How come I don't try to talk to myself? I won't listen  
Why have I absorbed this morbid war torpid?  
I can't let go of the pain, torture, torment  
As sure as I'm a muralist and nonconformist  
Love God but raise hell with the hot performance  
I don't know when the time will be  
Which side of me, whom you might see  
Be careful what you ask for  
That's no lie, sometimes we just don't know why  
I don't know when the time will be  
Which side of me, whom you might see  
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That's no lie, sometimes we just don't know why

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