

# Why Me Lord

## Shaggy

Huh

No, its me sing sometime  
As soon as people reach in a  
Bad situation they start to call on God

Ha haa haa

You should remember God in your everyday nuance  
Not just when it gets bad you know what it is  
Shaggy Early Sunday morning in the spring of ninety-six  
I'm chilling on my couch watching the Bulls against the Knicks  
My honey marches in and ask if I think I'm slick  
It seem she found my shirt with lipstick  
I thought I could explain but then my story wouldn't stick  
Incriminating pictures show me some other chick  
It happened once before and she was tired of the tricks  
She asked me if I can spell the word evict(Why me Lord?)

Situation looking kinda bad

(Why me Lord?)

I lost the best girl I ever had

(Why me Lord?)

I'm homeless and I'm feelin' kinda sad

(Why me? Why me? Why me?)

Why me? Why me, Lord?

(How you 'member massa God so quick?)

Why me, Lord?

(When trouble tek you pickney shirt a fit)

Why me, Lord?

(Is just because you don't know when to quit?)

Why me? Why me? Why me? Why me?(Why me? Why me, Lord? Why me? Why me, Lord?)

(Why me? Why me Lord? Why me?)

Why me? Why me? Why me?

(Why me? Why me Lord? Why me? Why me, Lord?)

(Why me? Why me Lord? Why me?)

Why me? Why me? Why me? Just the other day when I was rolling with my crew

Made a little flex around by Flatbush avenue

Calling to some honeys and sipping on my brew

That's when I saw the boys in blue

They pulled me to the side why I don't even have a clue

An' looking for a reason and they finally found a few

A case of ammunition with a loaded thirty two

I can't believe what I'm going through Why me, Lord?  
(Here I am, I gotta face the time)  
Why me, Lord?  
(Though the evidence ain't even mine)  
Why me, Lord?  
(I swear, I ain't guilty of the crime)  
(Why me? Why me? Why me? Why me?)  
Why me? Why me? Why me, Lord?  
(How you 'member massa god so quick?)  
Why me, Lord?  
(When trouble tek you pickney shirt a fit)  
Why me, Lord?  
(Is just because you don't know when to quit?)  
Why me? Why me? Why me? Why me? (Why me? Why me, Lord? Why me? Why me, Lord?)  
(Why me, Lord? Why me?)  
Why me? Why me, Lord? Why me? Why me?  
(Why me? Why me, Lord? Why me? Why me, Lord?)  
Why me? Why me, Lord? Why me? Why me? Take heed never take advantage of the things you need  
Never let yourself be over come by greed  
Walk the straight and narrow and you shall succeed  
Get your act up to speed  
And try no matter what it takes to give a next man a blye  
Everybody else deserve a piece o' the pie  
Honesty the best policy no sell no samfie  
You no need fi ta ask why (Why me? Why me, Lord? Why me? Why me, Lord? Why me?)  
(Why me, Lord? Why me?)  
Why me? Why me? Why me?  
(Why me? Why me, Lord? Why me? Why me, Lord?)  
(Why me, Lord? Why me?)  
Why me? Why me? Why me

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