I Wonder Why (feat. Skool Boy)

YFN Lucci

i wonder why the sun don't shine everyday
i wonder why some these niggahs be fake yeah
all you gotta do is have faith
glad my niggas never lost faith yeah
I paid my dues
Nigga don't play, you'll lose
You probably couldn't walk a mile in em'
Nigga do you know how much I paid for these shoes
I was raised in the zoo where niggas never played by the rules
Some nigga tried to play me back in high school
I fucked around and made the news
I never been a sucka
She suck me so good that I think I love ha
These niggas injured, they gon' need to recover
You can come over but you can not sleep over
Please bring a friend I do not eat leftovers
We got dat clean and she stepped over
Fuck your opinion, I knew I would get it
I promise that hip hop is not over
See I do not live in no mansion
But I'm bout my green like I'm stanley
See I am so up, Imma need a xanny
You gotta be hood just to understand me
My trunk in da hood if you understand me
These niggas ain't good if you understand me
I came from the bottom, I could've got shot up,
I still can't believe that I'm still standing
Yeah, I got on cuban links
This a felari and that's A mink
Look like a polar bear hugging me
Girl get on top and make love to me
Love me forever, don't ever get tired of me
Why the fuck would you lie to me?
If I told you I got you,I got you believe me don't let your faith die on me girlI wonder why the sun don't shine everyday yeah
I wonder why
I wonder why some of these niggas be fakeAll you gotta do is have faith
Glad my niggas ain't never lost faithNone of my niggas ain't never lost faith
I wonder why

Another nigga bitch on the drink
Diamonds drippin off me like a sink
Fuck what another nigga think!
I'm bout to take em to skool
Teach em to break all the rules
I'm tired of these pussy lil fools
Them niggas ain't cool, them niggas is fools, they food
I do not mean to be rude, Fuck with me Lucci
See a fuck nigga shoot a fuck nigga, tell me who shootin
Come from a side of the hood where the gangstas and killas be coolinI'm with YFN and all of them niggas be shooting, don't get yo ruined
Might take a trip to the ruins, my bitch is bad and you knew itMy car is sad and its blue and look what the money done blew inNiggas that thinking they foolin' us, there will be funerals for all that snitchin' lil homieI really be dealing with bangas the nellas the 60s the pirus and crips lil homie
How could you trip lil homie
I am the shit lil homie, Amen
Me and lucci might get you wiped for a job
Welcome to the mobI wonder why the sun don't shine everyday yeah
I wonder why
I wonder why some of these niggas be fake
All you gotta do is have faith
Glad my niggas ain't never lost faith
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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