

Down Low, I Wonder Why

Yeah, were gonna keep droppin it, see, no stop, I told you, were aint gonna stop
If youre ready, I wonder why?
Were gonna do it a little something like this
Sit down, open your mind, here we go

Uh, check it

Its time to bless you all with eternal hip-hop, dedicate my life to the low remainders staying at the top
My rap-patters might be simple and form,
but Im just gettin started, my styles look warm
I guess I should drop what I burned you here for, so bunkle up, I guess you ran for the door
A girl next door has been touch for years,
and understand why she cant explain to her parents
strange things from beggining was going on in her home
Mammie, years just dont know what shes gone
a father figure missed, she was the power day by day
stocking this girl like carnaval to clay,
she lied between the double and the deep blue scene
and he sensuane advine, even eternally,
teardrops of freedom are running down from my eye,
life is so unfear, I wonder why??

I wonder why I dont let the man cry,
and I cant change the way that I feel inside
And I wonder why I dont runnin or hide
from the fears and the tears that I have inside, have inside

Yeah, cmon, uh

Swing you back, to the problem and hand and understand
she need to learn and learn to take command
trapped inside a 4 to5 prison called her home
all alone she cries tryin to break the syndrome
Now bare whitness to this horrible scene
was the mean she was a fiend of yours, a friend of need
Where were you? When she need you the most
I think friends like you got to remains close,
I think she called you at eleven thirty, the night Johnny B, ya hands were getting dirty
I wish she would just reach out and tell her mother
a rebuild the face of this profame lover,
turn between silence and would see him fear
heres a surious question while I pump it to your ear
Why people must suffer, struggle and cry,
before someone pays attention, I wonder why??

I wonder why I dont let the man cry,
and I cant change the way that I feel inside (I wonder why?)
And I wonder why I cant runnin or hide
from the fears and the tears that I have inside

Yeah, can you hear me? Turn me up!

I wonder why I dont let the man cry,
and I cant change the way that I feel inside
And I wonder why I dont runnin or hide
from the fears and the tears that I have inside
I wonder why I dont let the man cry,
and I cant change the way that I feel inside
And I wonder why I dont runnin or hide
from the fears and the tears that I have inside, have inside