

King Geedorah f/ Hassan Chop**"I Wonder"**

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[Hassan Chop]

Thats right I got problems and personal issues
Stories that'll make ya--eyes tear and wet tissue
Its true, I'm +Madd+ like the +Rapper+
I'm so upset I gotta put it up in my rap before I snapper
After the things I've seen from Atlanta to Queens
To the mean streets of Brooklyn when I was a teen
Back and forth to the Islands, scream when I left
But adapted, and still my dreams haven't left
I only hung with the crack kids we not the best
Me and the ruffest ruffnecks went chest to chest
Now my best friend's locked up north I wont rest
Til I let him live his dream threw me and I confess
That even though both our hearts was dark his was
darker
Best believe when shit got spark he was the sparker
And when the block got hot he was the fire starter
And if I had beef my nigga ?Roger? was a martyr

[Hassan Chop]

I wonder how certain people come in my life
I wonder why'd I get in so many fights
I wonder why sometimes things just dont go right
Why I gotta live this life hey hey
I wonder how certain people come in my life
I wonder why'd I get in so many fights
I wonder...why I gotta live this life hey hey

[Hassan Chop]

Yo you one of the most important people in my life
They called you Dice but I called you cousin
We was buggin cause I figured that we both had
something in common
You loved to chat reggae music and I loved rhymin
But still they ain't call you Dice for nuttin
I seen you shoot with the williest cats and leave them
with nothing
Somethin must have pleased that bluffer in you
To make you wanna take dough from those tougher
than you
Threw out school we made money together

When you was on the floor shootin, I was the side
better
And yo we cleaned out them cats and took the scraps
But you wasn't a ruff cat and cats knew that
I knew eventually them thugs would try to hurt you
If I was there, I'd never let nobody hurt you, its hurtful
I knew they wouldnt let you take the money and run
Thats why I shoulda came when you told me to come

[Hassan Chop]

I wonder how certain people come in my life
I wonder why'd I get in so many fights
I wonder...Why I gotta live this life hey hey
I wonder how certain things don't go right
I wonder why'd I get in so many fights
I wonder...why I gotta live this life hey hey

[Hassan Chop]

Yo it was June sixth 96 Graduation night
Made it threw the school shish shootin dice gettin in
fights
I even sparked a riot, til the school got quiet
And dismiss just got tired of usin my fists
We had some shit like knife pipes bottles and sticks
Cant forget them 380's, Nine's and 22's
Best believe, many dudes was paid in my crew
We made a name for ourselves boy I've seen some
drama
Seems my mamma never dreamed she'd go threw so
much trauma comma, pause you
ask about cops and laws
Well that shit don't exist when you black and poor
So we broke em, but at that night my heart got broken
Choken on the weed smoke drinkin rum and gettin
open
Not to mention, never a big drinker I'm a thinker
But I'm thinkin hey dis my night, pass me more liquor
Fight breaks out, I'm just too nice to get in it
But my brother got stabbed and I missed it..
Word up, its crazy..
why I gotta live this life (wonder) hey hey

[Hassan Chop]

I wonder why sometimes things just don't go right
I wonder why certain people come in my life
I wonder.. yeah.. why I gotta live this life hey hey
I wonder why sometimes things just don't go right
I wonder why'd I get in so many fights
I wonder...hey why I gotta live this life hey hey
I wonder why sometimes things just don't go right
I wonder why I gotta live this life

I wonder...why I gotta live this life ay ay uh ay
That's right...your life..

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