

# Black Moon

## "Why We Act This Way"

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F/ Starang

[Buckshot and Starang]

Y'all wanna know why I act this way

Why you act that way?

Why you act that way son?

[Starang]

Cus niggaz talk reckless walking while I ride Lexus

Ice on the precious my eyes on ya necklace

Hit the studio, Corona, dime of black

In Arizona, crying for ya Diamonds back

You want me gone, broke so you can't pay nothing

See me don't say nothing, but you stay fronting

Now I got to do shit the O Strong way

.38 long way out in broad day

You gonna get me first, that's what they all say

E hit 'em I'mma get my dick sucked in hall way see

Nothing changes, Puff and Ranges

Y'all ain't doin nothing dangerous

Cus I'm not a gun buster, more like a conspirer

Killer hirer while you still an admirer

[Buckshot]

And wanna know why we act this way

Really, wanna find out we act this way

Act like you don't know

Who was there when Larry Davis blast po po

That's what you go fo'

Mofo I'm up in the streets still

Gettin up with Starang in B-Ville

He still that nigga, Originoo Gunn Clappa nigga

Who are you? Buckshot that rapper nigga

Pants low, boxer show, not a style for ya block to know

I don't wanna cock and blow, but she can get the cock n

blow

Gotta go got to go aight so

[Chorus: Buckshot]

They wanna know why I act this way

Yo why you act that way?

Why I act this way?

[Chorus: Starang]

Yo I don't know why I act this way  
I don't know why I act that way  
Yo for real  
Been like that since back in the day  
We ain't got no time to play

[Buckshot]

If you see me and I don't give you dap  
Don't worry I coulda been in a hurry or I might not like  
you  
See I change like Michael but I don't mean skintone  
Did a lot of traveling and been home  
And I'm like word, I put it in work  
And your excuse: Put it on him or put it on her  
Shit, I concure you niggaz birds  
Pigeon ass niggaz plus ya vision's blurred  
Word, but you see me when you see me  
Trust me real clear my gun you will hear  
Listen I don't play games at all  
I'm at the bottom where flames engulf  
Ain't no love in the streets so I give hugs to my peeps  
Plug the leaks, slugs in cheeks  
Better have one in your Jeep cuz  
We wild out in the street cuz  
Cus niggaz trying to live it up  
Ain't got give it up  
Knowing we don't give a fuck that's real yo it up  
See me out in the streets ya niggaz throw it up  
Drive by slow in your hood, y'all bitches know it up  
If I don't fuck with cha, it's not 'cus I'm blowing up  
It's 'cus a nigga did a whole lot of growing up  
When it was Nervous, y'all were serviced  
And y'all don't purchase so y'all worthless  
But overseas and on both coasts  
You notice two of the dopest vocalists  
So focus, Boot Camp Clik is here  
And niggaz ain't goin nowhere, goin nowhere

[Chorus]

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