

Mia X "I Don't Know Why (Feat. Mo B. Dick)"

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[Mia X & Mo B. Dick]

Ooh, ooh, ooh, hey yeah, ahh no

So much yeah, ooh

[Mia X singing]

There's so much trouble in my life

Sometimes it gets so bad I just breakdown and cry

I got my rent to pay and it's overdue

Don't wanna sale my body just to make it through

You see I can't depend upon no man

To be responsible or even understand

It's just the way it is at this point and time

Sometimes it gets so scared unless it blows my mind

Me and my homegirls, we got a plan

Every night at seven we'll take things in our own hands

Now we can play around, let's make some ends

I got my hustle on cause money's my best friend

[Mia X rapping; Verse 1]

I wanna be stress free, rest easy at night

But there's so much drama goin' on in my life

These days, nights missed get you labeled naive

And commons get taking for stupidity

So I keep my guard up in this macho world

Cause everybody's running game on mama's little girl

We getting babies from shady, wanna-be playas

Who wanna lay us, stick ya, hit ya, forget ya while we
stay up

Crying till our eyes are swollen

Single mothers got the weight of the world on they
shoulders

Want em' to hold us and tell us it's gon' be alright

Even the hardest sister needs a good man in her life

I paid the price and my life is still in a damper

After times of dirty dancing, get the babies pampers

And don't talk about the welfare and how they knock us

Knowing that chunp change can't provide nothing
proper

While the doctors give us new-age birth control

They make the swollen to skinny

Bleeding constantly or missing monthly, scrapping
pennies

While my kid's daddy slinging those Z's

But ain't doing shit for neither one of these

Should I ease up, grab a case, and set it off like Jada
Break with the paper, get in a comfort zone from pullin'
capers
Makes us wanna holler, scream, and shout and say
Oh father, why I got live this way
[Chorus: Mo B. Dick & (Mia X)]
I don't know why I live this way (I don't know why I live
this way)
I don't know why I live this way (Ooh, ooh, ooh, yeah,
yeah)
I don't know why I live this way (I don't know why I live
this way)
I don't know why I live this way (Don't know why, I live
this way)
[Verse 2]
All my sisters keep ya head up, we ain't giving up
without a fight
There's been a struggle but pretty soon we gonna
bubble
Though trouble be knocking on my door like every 24-7
Heaven knows that I like to keep the bills in check and
Letting my kids down on they birthday
Gnaws at my heart and tears me apart
Can't let it go like this
Racing through the malls at Christmas time, Babylon
Got my mind on trip, December 25th ain't gotta bit
To do with Christ or his birth
Greedy devils give us pagan, holler
And profit off us give praise for better days
Better be ahead of what I said
Third, I can see I can destroy the mental chains on our
enslaved brains
Cocaine, be the aim, be the means of profit
But logically it tells me I'm going to jail and getting
killed
Oh well, I gotta do what I gotta
Until a new day when I don't have to ask why I live this
way
[Chorus] to fade

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