

Mavericks

"Why"

Visit "[Why](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

(*singing*)

[Hook: Tanya Herron]

Why, do we live this way
So many murders, where the children play
And it's about, to make me lose my mind
We're running out of time, too many of my people
dying

[Z-Ro]

Day by day it's more impossible, to hold on
I'm going head up with the shadow of death, and
getting stole on
Will I survive, is God gonna come and save me
I started out as a Christian, now look at how this world
made me
I'm crazy, and I can't make it no better
Cause I can't stand none of my friends, my only love is
for the cheddar
I remember, sipping on Tangaray and getting high
Down with eachother, long as we was barely getting by
We grown men, and all living in sin
Shooting a kite to my people, cause he in prison again
Letting him know that the streets ain't changed, still
wicked
Plus I been burying so many motherfuckers, we bound
to kick it
Up close and personal, cause niggaz be pushing my
button
I handle my bidness, and exit they homes gangsta
strutting
One deep, nobody's got my back
Motherfuckers just be hanging around me, because I
rap
Trying to stab me in my back, and if they could they
would
That's why I pack my twin bitches, cause I don't even
feel safe in the hood
At least on lock, you know what the danger is and
what's not
Free world you'll be evicted, when a coward bust shots

That's the life cycle, kick it with real niggaz
And never let the shife by you, because the devil is
they idol
Man they tied up my nigga, and sawed off his head
The cold part about it, they ain't even take no bread

[Hook]

[Z-Ro]

My nigga Grady took seven shots, and one bullet hit
him twice
Although he's blessed, my nigga just can't leave the
thug life
You know it's fucked up, both of us was in class with
honors
But soon would drop out, addicted to cash and
marijuana
And the fast life, we bled the whole hood last night
Hard headed dumb niggaz, just trying to get they cash
right
Hustling, hoping we can get a million
But like a chameleon, nigga the game done changed
Wish it would rain sometime, to help a nigga wash
away the pain sometime
I shed ghetto tears daily baby, I can't hide the fact
Feeling like everybody's out to get me, so I don't hide
my strap
I ride like that, with one up in the chamber
On my block if you ain't got a glock, you's in danger
Continuously head busting for nothing, my friends and
my enemies
Nothing but recollection, as I remember the memories
If I could be like Jesus, I'd spread the love
But I can recognize the demons, so I spread the slugs
These motherfuckers say they love me, but I'm peeping
they lies
Feel like jealousy and envy, when I look deep in they
eyes
That's a friend for you, laced up with your girl and then
try to
Spend your ends for you, and when it's drama they
won't send for you
That's the reason Joseph, is one deep until he die
I ain't gotta wonder why, my people wanna see me fly,
fuck em

[Hook - 2x]

