

## Bad Books

### "Why"

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

[Dylan talking]

Open the book

And I saw an angel come down from heaven

Having the key of the bottomless pit

And a great chain in his hand

I laid whole on the dragon, That old serpent

Which is the Devil, and Satan, and born in a thousand  
years

See

[Choppa]

I'm the soldier type, keep grip on steel like Conan

Money bulgin' out my pockets, I peel with both hands

Inter-national dopeman, known as a D-Boy

If ya need me nigga, know you can call on the decoy

Me, All I do is move blow off tha corner

Paper chasin', cause I'm tryin to stack doe like colma,  
(Watch me)

I'm tryin' to keep my head on tight

Baller blockers make a nigga wanna ride at night

Block watchers callin' coppers so my mind ain't right

The Devil with me but the young boy acknowledge

Christ

I did a lot of ridin' in my time, and God blessed me still

I look out for tha one the knocks

[Chorus: Fredrick & Sarah]

So why the Devil keep on fuckin' with me, why

Why he knockin' at my door, my door

Why the Devil keep on fuckin' with me

Can you tell me why he huntin' me for

Tell me what he huntin' me for, tell me

Could you tell me

Could you tell me what he huntin' me for

Tell me what he huntin' me for

Could you tell me, tell me

Could you tell me what he huntin' me for

[Fredrick]

You thinkin' lifes a joke, I'll slice your throat

Oh you a thug, you about to get yo' rights revoked

I'm from the Dirty, we don't even know the price of soap  
I'm a star, look in the sky, you need a microscope  
I'm way ahead of the game, thuggin' runs in my veins  
My pockets chubby, so I went and got a gun in my  
name  
It's just me, him and my blunt in the Range  
A young nigga with the filthy slang  
Ha ha, I hop out like a Jack In The Box  
With three macks and a Glock  
I'm askin' for nothin', I'm snatchin' my props  
I'm gettin' money while I'm laughin' at cops  
It ain't ya lad, I ain't bad  
It's the Devil, why don't you tell'em to stop

[Chorus]

[Elliot Ness] it's like somebody's lookin' over my  
shoulder  
[EN] it's hard to focus in the open I'm surrounded by  
vultures  
[Babs] So many haters I don't know where to turn  
[B] And niggaz be starin' us down like we got money to  
burn  
[EN] First things first, I'm sick of all you industry thugs  
[EN] You feel me, You a enemy if anything 'cause  
[Both] In memory of  
[EN] Death to the powers that be  
[EN] See I'm a motherfuckin' soldier ain't no coward in  
me  
[EN] Somebody is constantly watching and following me  
[EN] Throw shades over my eyes, Wont allow me to see  
[Both] Allow me to peek  
[EN] Forget about reading the fine print  
[EN] My lyrical content on some Vietnam shit  
[EN] Shoot 99% dogg, top of the line  
[Both] I'm back on my grind  
[EN] Satan in the back of my mind  
[EN] Go a-head with the bullshit, tomorrow ain't  
promised  
[EN] I'm pushin' the rock to stop from getting knocked  
unconscious

[Chorus]

[P. Diddy talking with Sarah singing]  
Though I walk through the valley of the shadow of  
death  
I will fear no evil, for thou walk with me  
It's Bad Boy baby, we done seen the ups and downs  
Sunny days, rainy days, we'll never stop  
Da Band, the next generation, God first

And we won't stop, Yea, Lets go  
Yea, get off me, get off me  
You know what team I'm on  
One God, One love, One family, Bad Boy  
I'm like Micheal baby  
Dark Angel, Yea, You feel me  
I see all you Devils out there  
You'll never stop us  
Da Band, 2003, The next generation  
Yea, and we won't stop

Visit [Bad Books](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.