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Organized Konfusion "Why"

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So, yo, why you trying to play me though? Out like a sucker So, yo, why you trying to play me though? Out like a sucker

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You're sneaking around like a sneaker baby, what's the beeper for? Used to do my chores, now you're acting like a whore Phones at my grip with you off to the store For now you don't love me no more?

Hey, by the way who's Curt? Left a message on my machine, said you didn't come to work You AWOL from the job, plus who's Rob? The way you're acting, I think you've been slobbing him

Sometimes I swear I think about robbing 'em But my papa told me never to snuff no girls You give 'em diamond, jewels, furs, pearls Rings and shoes and cars and things

From time to time I wanna diss her You couldn't play me if I cheated like Amy Fisher And dismiss her from the courtroom in a Yugo You know, something like Joe Buttafuco

Well, deep inside my heart, the pain still stings When I think back and remember I was gonna swing her a ring For her ring finger, yes, I used to bang her Like, "inga, binga, bunga", but I'm out like Philip Summers

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I reminisce back when I was swinging with Mish pretty young thing She got a kick outta, my jeep and a meal at Burger King And a shotta, [unverified] down with my maturity Getting papers from Port Authority doing security

Uh, she just used to climb up in my whipper whip Just to stress a nigga quick, young, she's on a ego trip Quit being, ha, ha, I had to stop the pigeon Step, find a dove who comprehends exactly how I'm living

So I met a girl around the way from the uptown Set, we used to drown in sweat, uh She was my dollar 'til I lost my 9 to 5 She started dissing, listen, pretend, then shitting on my pride

She tried to crush my pride, so cut off to the next Uh, not for the sex, this one used to run through the projects Gossiping with the next about the next Loved to cover her neck, for stress gave her a cat as a pet (Meow)

It's major in a which, when she wanted to flow Flowing with this nosey hoochie when I was out doing my shows Doing a demo, demo, dembo, dembo Dembo you can't front, you used to bust a load on Prince Po

And fall fast asleep into the morn Girlfriend started flipping, so, yo, Prince had to be gone

I'm just another brother trying to get around the Feds And keep my mental state, no matter what it takes

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