## VK "Curiosity"

Visit "Curiosity" on MotoLyrics.com

VK]

Ah-hah, ahaha

This is tripped out, tripped out

I wonder what you look like?

Haha, like dat like dat

Well where you at?

Where you at? Where you at? Where you at?

Buk buk!!

You are the pain, that puts stress on my brain

How do I refrain, from making you a bloodstain?

Just a memory would suffice; it would be nice

I would love to see your face, it would be tight

Who are you? How old are you? How tall are you?

What do you think of the daughter that wants to meet you?

Do I have your smile and your eyes that have kept me strong?

Will you ever be man enough to show your face;

will you roll on the situation, a nation will rise

no higher than this woman, a fatherless child

Let me ask you some'in: is that you asleep on the sidewalk

with no place to stay and with no one to talk?

Maybe you have a wife and kids and a big house

Or maybe you're a business man with the big clout

Who knows how the story goes, maybe I will see

I'm just a fatherless child, filled with curiosity

Sometimes, I get a little lonely

So where you at?

Where you at? Where you at? Where you at?

Sometimes, I wonder why it had to be this way

You know, I wonder who you are

So where you at?

Where you at? Where you at? Where you at?

Do you know that I'm here?

My homies and family claim not to understand me

Why do I talk with so much emotion

and why do I feel so deeply? Huh

I have this habit of bitin my nails when I'm deep in thought

Did you do the same, did you get slapped when you got caught?

Sometimes I feel my soul is tired from the lack of sleep

It won't rest until I see you and you see me

I remember when I asked my momma, "Where is he?"

She said you died, in a plane crash overseas

I remember cause momma used to get mad zooted

So two years later I asked again and she had to prove it

She couldn't, in fact, she forgot what she said the first

time

When I asked again, she said you died in a car crash, fine

But momma you lied to me and my friends were right

This is the real reason why this case was sealed tight

Help me to understand what's going on with this man

who I've never seen or met, tell me did you plan

for me not to see, some pieces of this puzzle

are missing in action, I feel that this is trouble

She said, "You really wanna know? God please help me

I didn't know your father, THE BASTARD RAPED ME!"

So where you at?

Where you at? Where you at? Where you at?

It's like dat like dat now

Do my ears deceive me, I'm confused, do they tease me

because of the man I thought was dad, took my mother and..

forced her to - I CAN'T SAY IT MAN!

because like you, I am a fool too

What's this world comin to, why'd you do my moms fool??

She was only thirteen, you betta find yo' screws

Let me take that back, I don't wanna be like that

But now you listen and pay witness to this raw facts

Life is a three-sixty, what goes around comes around

and back to your cypher, it will come to haunt you down

Who knows, you probably turned over a new leaf

You might be pushin up daisies, if so it wouldn't amaze me

In fact, let's be accurate, it wouldn't fade me

Rape, is punishable by death, alright bet

Now here we go cause God is bringin me to my knees

to deal with the pain of my, secret curiosity

Sometimes, I get a little lonely

So where you at?

Where you at? Where you at? Where you at?

Sometimes, I wonder why it had to be this way

You know, I wonder who you are

So where you at?

Where you at? Where you at? Where you at?

Do you know that I'm here?

Do you know? Do you know?

Sometimes, I get a little lonely

So where you at?

Where you at? Where you at? Where you at?

Sometimes, I wonder why it had to be this way

Like dat, like dat

You know, I wonder who you are

Do you know that I'm here?

So where you at? Where you at?

It's like dat, like dat now..

It's like dat. like dat now., what?

It's like dat, like dat now

Visit VK page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.