

Akash

"Question Why"

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(INTRO)

Yeh... I look around & all I see is that
We human beings are the playground of emotions
N with this song... We are not talking to just one person
Shit I can't even count it
So lets go

(HOOK)

Souls that are trapped and burn all alive
From inside they cry thousand tears
For what's wrong in this change
That lost control
We question why?

(VERSE 1)

Never wanted to talk about it but now I'm sorry, I have to rap
I take you back with yo voice when the world went black
When actions take a seat a back let me put some light on that
And where is all the money for blast, reliefs, hazards, and attacks

Living in a country, who's roots have grow so bad
Places still burn with riot humanity is beaten of the track
Nothing has changed with the years passed
You scorned resources that could have last
Price rise of everything that's necessary for a habitat

Thousands left homeless in schemes acting as a trap
No account of everyday how an innocent is harassed
So many things to be done but you're still sleeping on that
No money for the poors but the economy is growing so fast

What happened to the parliament sessions that you had
The meetings in which You sat
Rising corruption, vandalism cases piled up in racks

Yes, I'm talking form the second largest nation where
hunger screams
Come to think about it n you'll understand by this song
what I mean

(CHORUS)

Where Is The Light
Cuz This Ain't Just A War
As Another World From Above
Comes To Fall
Drag It Through The Chest
Paint It On The Wall
The Aim Of This Song
Peace Is All We Want

From Everything You Hide
Anything You Show
We The People Act Like
We Didn't Even Know

Stop Making A Fool n Pulling Wool Over Our Eyes
Don't Force Us To Intrude You That We Question Why?

(VERSE 2) Yung Thug

Dey tld me fakerz was always fake n haterz'll always
hate,
Dese politicians buildin filthy empires whn dey
congregate.
I was tld all my lyf dat 4 justice I have 2 w8...
Till I learnt d real justice is d justice datchu take!
Criminals n women abusers, citizens is all d choosers,
Is my country dat stupid dey turnin bitches in2 rulers?
I dnt mind 4 givin it a shot n make'em understnd dat
dey not saviours,
Dey'll 4getchu whn dey get 2 dat chair, dey a buncha
foolers.
Fakin n profitin, lootin d poor is deir profession,
A 100 innocent people killed is wat cums out at deir
confession.
Dey was d 1's dat had biggest pockets even in
recession,
U a fool if u believe wat dey say, dey don hav a mssg...
!
Gotta recognize who dey really r 4 it's 2 late,
Dey don care bout nuthin but money dey cud even sell
d state!
Exaggeratin 4 u 2 believe but dey word is fake,
Dey gettin fatter while snatchin food 4m a hungry
mans plate...

(VERSE 3)

As powerful men play with words, I'm on last drag, last
verse

Everything is under control but it's still getting worst
Everyday therez a new tragedy homicide, casualties
Slumdogs thrown away while these muther f* rob their
canopies

Politicians are no strangers to these controversies
In the breaking news everyday a bunch of scandals is
all I see

All development shit is fugazy but a common man is
still enticed

They made to believe this worthless expenditure is all
so nice

Imposing tax after tax, faster than the speed of light
Selling your soul to the devil you always keep acting as
a prototype

Though We are not running it but We are not that blind
to believe

Sitting in air-conditioned offices you passing verdicts
of peace

You are busy in making money, moving your ass
across the map

And here a whistle blower vanishes away with a snap
But now if you don't do what's required n show us the
truth

Then the power to the people is ready to take it all back
from you

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