

Sticky Fingaz "Why"

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"Aight nigga, hold it down baby, one love
Aiyyo, yo Bruce, oh shit, aiyyo nigga"
"Yo I know this ain't that nigga Kirk"
"Yo Bruce, yo Bruce, that, that nigga Kirk?"
"Look, look, look at that nigga"
"Who that Dez? This Dez, whassup nigga?"

"Oh shit, nigga, when they let yo' ass out?
What the fuck you been drinkin'?
Look like you 'bout to pass out"
"Nah, I'm aight G just had a little olde E"

"You know me, tryin' to keep it cool, play it low key"
"You heard, Brucey got knocked and Clay, he shot
Fozee"
"Yeah, I know G, damn, that shit is fucked up right?
Yo Bruce, you could drop me off at 57th and 9th"

"Damn, I would but I gotta pick up my seed and my wife
Plus, you be on some other shit and I don't need dirt in
my life"
"Come on nigga, I got the gas money, plus, I got this
You gon' shit on me son? I just got outta jail"

"Yeah, aight God but I ain't with the bullshit no more"
"What you talkin' 'bout man?"
"Put that cigarette out"
"Oh what, you don't smoke no more?"
"Nah, it's just a new car and don't slam my door"

"Aight but on the way, I need to make a stop at the
store"
"See, give a nigga a inch, he take a yard
But you my dog, so I'ma keep it real with you God,
come on
Aight, good looking nigga, you better buckle up nigga"

We live our life like this, we live our life like this
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We live our life like this, why?

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"Ayyo, pull over right there nigga"
"Where?"
"Right beside that blue Lexus"
"Where you're goin'?"
"I just gotta go pick up some money
I'll be back in a few seconds"

"Yeah aight, don't let a few seconds turn into some
minutes
'Cause I'll bounce on you nigga, tires burnin' wheels
spinnin'"
"Nigga, you leave me? Your ass'll never hear the end
of it"
"Yeah, aight God, whatever, man, just hurry up and cut
the bullshit"
"I'll be back"

Check inside the jewelry store

"Aight you know what this is everybody on the
motherfuckin' floor
Take that shit off" "Yo, I'm Tyrone Holmes, I ain't givin'
up nothin'"
"What nigga? Fuck that, motherfucker, stop cryin'!"

Outside at the same exact time

Only two minutes double parked, here come cops
Saw 'em in the rear view, that's when I heard shots
I seen the store door open, it all happened in slow
motion
My man running with his gun smoking, "Oh shit"
I'm ready to pull off and act like I don't know him

"Nigga, yo, go nigga go, go, God"
"You don't you see the cops? You buggin'"
"What? How they gon' catch us? We in a S 500"
"Nah, you lunatic ass nigga, I ain't goin' down for you"
"Nigga, we could get away but if we get caught
They gon' hang you too", "Damn"

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Now, we doin' 'bout a hundred miles per hour down
back blocks
About a million things on my mind, a nigga that hot
This clown next to me, actin' like he hit the jackpot

"Nigga, what the fuck is your problem? I got the loot,
what loot?
You beefin' with me, ain't gon' get us out of hot pursuit"
"Yo, I heard shots, what was that?"
"Some fool wouldn't give me his jewels"

"See, you whylin' God, I'm thinkin' 'bout my wife and
my kid
Nigga, my life, I ain't tryin' to do no bid"
"Nigga, I think you actin' scared, if you really wanna
know
You drivin' too slow, yo nigga keep your eyes on the
road"

"You almost spun outta control on that last pothole
Slow your role Kirk Jones, son, you just don't know"
"I don't know what?"
"Yo, the way I feel right now, I never felt iller
How you gon' crab me like this and violate a nigga?"

"Violate you? Nigga, you tryin' to front on me?
Remember, I'm the nigga in this bitch that got the heat
And before the cops catch me I'm holdin' court in the
street"
"You think I'm gon' let the cops get you, arrest you"
"Now you thinkin'"
"Handcuff you? You crazy? I wanna kill you"

"What?"
"You selfish motherfucker you ain't seein' the light
Remember, I was supposed to be pickin' up my seed
and my wife"
"Shut up"
"Now, I'm a wanted accomplice in a jewelry heist"
"Fuck, you want me to say I'm sorry, I swear, look me in
my eyes
But if you gon' act like a bitch, nigga, then let me drive"

"Yo son what the fuck you doin', God?"
"Yo fuck that"
"Get off the steerin' wheel"

"Yo fuck that, nigga, you act like a real pussy nigga"
"Yo, you whylin', son, you gon' make me crash"

The assailants begin to fight in their own stupidity
Instead of working together to get away
They do the exact opposite
And wind up heading for a tragic situation
Now, I'll let you hear the rest

"Yo, yo relax, I got this, I got this, God"

"Oh shit, yo, yo, yo Bruce"

"Oh shit, oh shit"

"Come on man, come on man, you be aight man

Yo yo, it's not that bad man, it's not that bad man

Trust me, yo would I lie to you man?

Trust me man"

"I don't think I'ma make it God"

"Oh shit, it's gon' be alright man"

"Tell my wife, I love her"

"Yo Bruce, man, don't, don't fuckin' die on me man"

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