

Toby Mac

"Wondering Why"

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I've played in LA, and D.C., Manhattan, and Sydney
And Kingston, Jamaica where me Mandy was made
It's 98 degrees in the straight-up shade
I say I'm stickin' with her for the rest of my given days

Somebody told me that you're takin' a break
A sabbatical from rhymin' on the records that you
made
A little birdie said that wasn't the case
They blamed your exodus on "DC" partners on Kevin
and Tait

"Hold up I didn't say all that

I wanna move all the people on a hot summers day
I wanna serve up the truth like its pink lemonade

CHORUS

So If you're wondering why I
Continue to try my
Skills at this rap game
Girl, I just can't get enough
I been rockin the black folks
And tellin' those white jokes
And people are people
So just throw your hands up
If you're wonderin' why I
Continue to try my
Skills at this rap game
Girl, I just cant get enough
I been rockin the church folks
And tellin' those same jokes
So all of God's people wont you throw your hands up

I've been away for some down time
But thought it was bout time
To give my freaky people what they came here for
I guess I needed some head space
And felt that by God's grace
My homosapiens would still be up for some more
I'm talkin' God in my Hip-Hop

If not, then my show stops
And everyone around me know I ain't gonna sell-out

To those bad guys they pushin' them
white lies
Tweak the word freak and you'll be airing
tonight guys

Well...
Somebody told me that you're takin' a break
A sabbatical from rhymin' on the records that you
made
(Who said it?)
A little birdie said that wasn't the case
They blamed your exodus on "DC" partners on Kevin
and Tait

Hey, can we clear that up?"

I wanna move the people on a hot summers day
I wanna serve up the truth like it's pink lemonade
I wanna give my people what they cant deny
I wanna light up the skies like the Fourth of July

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