

Celly Cel F/ E-40, Why Must I Be Like That?

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Miscellaneous

Why Must I Be Like That?

Sick Wid' It and ?Fonzerelli?

[Celly Cel]

Ready to go to war, got artillery stacked up to the ceilin'

Tryin' to come up with some wonderbread

Ain't got no time for sexual healing

The light niggas is plottin' on everything I do

The like I can't move without my Murder One crew

Do what you do but don't cross the line cuz we trigger happy

Peelin' yo' cap through the top, the shit to make a nigga happy

Shot callin' like in Vegas and Reno

Dig a ditch and lay you in like they do on Casino, ugh

Repeat 1

[Celly Cel]

Watch everythang, hoes be makin' niggas' nuts hang

Disrespect the game, so I glock down in vain

In between yo' ass, try to end it when I squeeze

Ain't no mercy on this locc, ain't no sista yellin' "Please!"

When I flash, I blast and put slugs in yo' ass

Hit the gas and smash and bought heat for yo' ass

Niggas don't know, when it's faulty, we settle the sco'

Bodies surrounded by birthday tags on they toes

[E-40]

Tags on they, tags on they toes

When I done clean a home full of bitch

Made into a half suit on the toilet puttin' you piss ass nigga, froze

Countin' Crows, foes, blew his head, casket

Black rose funerals, jump off the Range, it's closed casket

That's how the fuck they know, nigga, the sun-a be a bastard

No more problems, oh, the circumstances be too drastic

Decompose the body, bust 'em up and beat 'em with a bat

Why must I be like that?

Repeat 1

Why must I be like that?

Why must I keep a strap in every city on the map?

Why must I be like that?

Why must I be like that?