

# Geto Boys, Why Do We Live This Way

[VERSE 1: Grand Wizard DJ Ready Red]

Can you take it? How can I be strong  
When I see many things in the world is wrong?  
You know the love in the hearts is a thing of the past  
And living like this, how long can we last?  
Some are content to the way things are  
Well, not me, you know the road is far  
Take off your blindfolds and start to see clear  
Time's windin down, and the end is near  
Me speaking fact not fiction, pay attention  
Our world is in a critical condition  
Understand prejudice is rumor and lies  
And over this evil many people have died  
You know what blood's been shed over he-said she-said  
I don't let lies fill my head  
But you say it's like that and the way it is  
Well, that's my point, there's no love to give  
I say

[CHORUS]

Why  
Why do we live this way?  
You know the killin and fightin  
Why  
Why do we live this way?  
You know the love is gone  
Why  
Why do we live this way?  
Weak you have to be strong  
Why  
Why do we live this way?

[VERSE 2: Grand Wizard DJ Ready Red]

A family of five tryin to survive  
They had 30 days till the welfare arrived  
Father was gone and nowhere in sight  
And to the little kids it just wasn't right  
You know the mother was wise to hide the cries  
Taught the kids well bout livin in hell  
Took on the problems from day to day  
And then at night to the Lord she prayed  
You know I'm livin in a world that doesn't even care  
Too many damn problems for me to bare  
Should I be strong or should I be weak?  
Or just ride the problems, go from week to week  
You know I read in the papers just the other day  
About a lady who was killed, it went this way  
Say little Mrs. Brown who never did a thing  
Was shot and killed over a wedding ring  
Yeah, it really was a shame, but who's to blame?  
Cause it's just another story that the world's insane  
You're sayin it's like that and the way it is  
But that's my point, there's no love to give

[CHORUS]

Break it down

(Children grow and women produce  
And men go work, and some go stealin  
Everyone's got to make a livin)

[CHORUS]

(Why)