

Jadakiss, Why

(feat. Anthony Hamilton)

[Jadakiss]

Aha

It's dat real

Yo, why is Jadakiss as hard as it gets

Why is the industry designed to keep the artist in debt

And why them dudes ain't ridin' if there part of your set

And why they never get it poppin' but they party to death

Yea, and why they gon give you life for a murder

Turn around only give you eight months for a burner, it's goin down

Why they sellin' niggaz CD's for under a dime

If it's all love daddy why you come wit your nine

Why my niggaz ain't get that cake

Why is a brother up North better than Jordan

That ain't get that break

Why you ain't stackin' instead of tryin' to be fly

Why is rattin' at an all time high

Why are you even alive

Why they kill Tupac n' Chris

Why at the bar you ain't take straight shots instead of poppin Crist'

Why them bullets have to hit that door

Why did Kobe have to hit that raw

Why he kiss that whore

Why

[Chorus: Anthony Hamilton]

All that I been givin'

Is this thing that I've been living

They got me in the system

Why they gotta do me like that

Try'd to make it my way

But got sent up on the highway

Why, oh why

Why they gotta do me like that

[Jadakiss]

Why would niggaz push pounds and powder

Why did bush knock down the towers

Why you around them cowards

Why Aaliyah have to take that flight

Why my nigga D ain't pull out his Ferrari

Why he take that bike

Why they gotta open your package and read your mail

Why they stop lettin' niggaz get degreez in jail

Why you gotta do eighty-five percent of your time

And why do niggaz lie in eighty-five percent of they rhymes

Why a nigga always want what he can't have

Why I can't come through in the pecan Jag

Why did crack have to hit so hard

Even though it's almost over

Why niggaz can't get no jobs

Why they come up wit the witness protection

Why they let the terminator win the election

Come on, pay attention

Why sell in the stores what you can sell in the streets

Why I say the hottest shit but we sellin' the least

[Chorus]

[Jadakiss]

Uh, yea, yo

Why Halle have to let a white man pop her to get a Oscar

Why Denzel have to be crooked before he took it

Why they didn't make the CL6 wit a clutch
And if you don't smoke why the hell you reachin' for my dutch
Why rap, cause I need air time
Why be on the curb wit a "why lie I need a beer" sign
Why all the young niggaz is dyin'
Cause they moms at work, they pops is gone, they livin' wit iron
Why they ain't give us a cure for aids
Why my diesel have fiends in the spot on the floor for days
Why you screamin' like it's slug, it's only the hawk
Why my buzz in L.A. ain't like it is in New York
Why you forcin' you to be hard
Why ain't you a thug by choice
Why the whole world love my voice
Why try to tell 'em that it's the flow son
And you know why they made the new twenties
Cause I got all my old ones
That's why

[Chorus]