

# Why I Smoke

Caskey

Ay, I gets plenty rolled  
If my cup losing its fix, I gets the Henny po'ed  
Into my soul, it's open for public display  
That don't mean you finna love what I say  
I think we living in a set up, keep your head up  
I noticed you're getting hard, the government never let up  
Rappers out here telling you "get your bread up" like you ain't working hard  
Unlucky mafucker, I don't play with the cards  
A peasant tryna play with the gods  
Shit unpleasant so I play with cigars, dreaming of cars and the clothes  
Thinking there's more to life, but how the fuck I'ma know  
When every place I go, obsessed with this dope?  
I think I'm blessed to be here in the first place, don't get me wrong  
This ain't the worst place, but this ain't home  
And lately, it's been harder to relate  
With all of these mafucking fakes

And still they ask me why I smoke, I got reasons, yeah  
Ayo, they ask me why I smoke  
Why I smoke, bitch  
Just don't know if you'd believe  
And still they ask me why I smoke, I got reasons, yeah  
Ay and still they ask me why I smoke  
Why I smoke, I got reasons  
Just don't know if you'd believe

Shit, my momma at home  
Getting stressed, the IRS on the phone  
See, my father paid these bills a year ago, now he gone  
I'm inches from stepping over this ledge, taking [?]  
Tryna pull away from thoughts in my head  
Images of the past, they follow me, father, he pulled the trigger  
Only liquor relaxed me, all I'm thinking is "figures"  
How the fuck I been caught in the mixture?  
Had to take a step back after mine, survived the crash on the Gixer  
It's crazy getting these glimpses of death  
Like where the fuck would my mother and sister be if I left?  
That shit been stressin' me  
Hard to believe that God out here blessin' me  
Tryna help my family with this money, next thing these police arrestin' me  
Look in my eyes, you'll probably see it  
I hope my sister go and forget about them fights, I ain't mean it  
The weight of my family been on my back  
So just know there's plenty reasons for the way that I act

And still they ask me why I smoke, I got reasons, shit  
Ay, what you mean why I smoke?  
Why I smoke, I got reasons  
Just don't know if you'd believe  
And still they ask me why I smoke, I got reasons, yeah  
What you mean why I smoke?  
Why I smoke  
Just don't know if you'd believe

Still dealing with these problems since the first grade  
Father addicted to medication, medicating in the worst way  
Hurt me to say

My sister in and out of jail time visitation, hurt me to stay  
I'm praying to a higher power that I never seen  
Facing more trials than you had ever seen  
Hella mean face to those who ain't been around me  
'Cause my past made me harder than most, Seminole County  
Got the same type of shit that your city got  
Both have seen the same situations, running 'round, ducking shitty cops  
Difference with me is when the pity stops, I don't crumble  
And don't drop the ball, this ain't a fumble  
Despite the concrete, we in a jungle  
Paranoid, schizophrenic, feeling like my uncle  
I ain't tryna take his place, really I ain't tryna catch a case  
I'm just tryna make it through today

Still they ask me why I smoke, got reasons, yeah  
Shit, they ask me why I smoke  
Smoke, I got reasons  
Just don't know if you'd believe  
Still they ask me why I smoke, I got reasons, yeah  
What you mean why I smoke?  
Why I smoke, shit  
Just don't know if you'd believe the reason that I smoke