

# I Wonder

MF DOOM

That's right I got problems and personal issues  
Stories that'll make ya-eyes tear and wet tissue  
Its true, I'm (Madd) like the (Rapper)  
I'm so upset I gotta put it up in my rap before I snapper  
After the things I've seen from Atlanta to Queens  
To the mean streets of Brooklyn when I was a teen  
Back and forth to the Islands, scream when I left  
But adapted, and still my dreams haven't left  
I only hung with the crack kids we not the best  
Me and the ruffest ruffnecks went chest to chest  
Now my best friend's locked up north I won't rest  
Til I let him live his dream threw me and I confess  
That even though both our hearts was dark his was darker  
Best believe when shit got spark he was the sparker  
And when the block got hot he was the fire starter  
And if I had beef my nigga Raja was a martyr

I wonder how certain people come in my life  
I wonder why'd I get in so many fights  
I wonder why sometimes things just don't go right  
Why I gotta live this life hey hey  
I wonder how certain people come in my life  
I wonder why'd I get in so many fights  
I wonder...why I gotta live this life hey hey

Yo you one of the most important people in my life  
They called you Dice but I called you cousin  
We was buggin cause I figured that we both had something in common  
You loved to chat reggae music and I loved rhymin  
But still they ain't call you Dice for nothin  
I seen you shoot with the williest cats and leave them with nothing  
Somethin must have pleased that bluffer in you  
To make you wanna take dough from those tougher than you  
Threw out school we made money together  
When you was on the floor shootin, I was the side better  
And yo we cleaned out them cats and took the scraps  
But you wasn't a ruff cat and cats knew that  
I knew eventually them thugs would try to hurt you  
If I was there, I'd never let nobody hurt you, its hurtful  
I knew they wouldn't let you take the money and run  
That's why I shoulda came when you told me to come

I wonder how certain people come in my life  
I wonder why'd I get in so many fights  
I wonder...Why I gotta live this life hey hey  
I wonder how certain things don't go right  
I wonder why'd I get in so many fights  
I wonder...why I gotta live this life hey hey

Yo it was June sixth 96 Graduation night  
Made it through the school shish shootin dice gettin in fights  
I even sparked a riot, til the school got quiet  
And dismiss just got tired of usin my fists  
We had some shit like knife pipes bottles and sticks  
Can't forget them 380's, Nine's and 22's  
Best believe, many dudes was paid in my crew  
We made a name for ourselves boy I've seen some drama

Seems my momma never dreamed she'd go threw so much trauma comma, pause you  
Ask about cops and laws  
Well that shit don't exist when you black and poor  
So we broke em, but at that night my heart got broken  
Choken on the weed smoke drinkin rum and gettin open  
Not to mention, never a big drinker I'm a thinker  
But I'm thinkin hey this my night, pass me more liquor  
Fight breaks out, I'm just too nice to get in it  
But my brother got stabbed and I missed it  
Word up, its crazy  
Why I gotta live this life (wonder) hey hey

I wonder why sometimes things just don't go right  
I wonder why certain people come in my life  
I wonder.. yeah.. why I gotta live this life hey hey  
I wonder why sometimes things just don't go right  
I wonder why'd I get in so many fights  
I wonder...hey why I gotta live this life hey hey  
I wonder why sometimes things just don't go right  
I wonder why I gotta live this life  
I wonder...why I gotta live this life ay ay uh ay  
That's right...your life..