

## Why

Nardo Wick

Why do they keep callin' me? Why do they keep stalkin' me?  
Think I got too many hoes, I can't get 'em off of me  
Why these niggas copy me? Why these niggas jockin' me?  
I feel like the realest in it, all these niggas flock to me  
Why you keep that gun tucked? Why you always turnt up?  
Nardo, you a rapper now, I don't give not one fuck  
Why are you so cold-hearted? Blame it on my chain  
Why everybody call you now? Blame it on the fame

Got me and all my niggas out the street but we still street  
Me and every nigga 'round me full but we still eat  
They try to tell us, "Slow down on that slime," but we still creep  
Ain't woke up since that day you tried, bitch still sleep  
Put my phone on DND whenever she around  
Make sure we hit them niggas' street whenever we in town  
Them niggas know we steppin' like it's roaches on the ground  
All that mean-muggin', gummin', boy gon' die with a frown

Why do they keep callin' me? Why do they keep stalkin' me?  
Think I got too many hoes, I can't get 'em off of me  
Why these niggas copy me? Why these niggas jockin' me?  
I feel like the realest in it, all these niggas flock to me  
Why you keep that gun tucked? Why you always turnt up?  
Nardo, you a rapper now, I don't give not one fuck  
Why are you so cold-hearted? Blame it on my chain  
Why everybody call you now? Blame it on the fame

Fuck a bitch, you better find a teflon hat  
Shoot at us, we kill two, that's how we get back  
'Fore we left, all you heard was a bunch of click-clacks  
Got back, wasn't shit left and none of our Gats  
You can't call me lil' bro 'cause I'm a big dawg  
Tony, that's my big bro, he sold fentanyl  
You wanna know why I'm catchin' you? I played football  
Don't come over here talkin' wrong, I'll shoot your lips off  
(Ayy, you're fake, nigga, K, niggas know I'm somethin')  
Bitches from the past keep callin' me, I'm finna change my number  
I keep heat like it's June and July but my heart in December

Why do they keep callin' me? Why do they keep stalkin' me?  
Think I got too many hoes, I can't get 'em off of me  
Why these niggas copy me? Why these niggas jockin' me?  
I feel like the realest in it, all these niggas flock to me  
Why you keep that gun tucked? Why you always turnt up?  
Nardo, you a rapper now, I don't give not one fuck  
Why are you so cold-hearted? Blame it on my chain  
Why everybody call you now? Blame it on the fame