

## Why Me

Santigold

I do I don't it all adds up  
I'm positive, I fill my cup  
But when a circumstance comes to a head  
I don't do things that I regret  
Like when I'm without a care  
A bomb will drop out of thin air  
As if they jam me just as I short cut  
A check mate pinch that I can't budge

I never steal, never fight  
They got me marked with my back to the wall  
Never got the keys to success that's alright  
When I get up there they push me to fall  
Now you can hold me back  
But I won't be your martyr  
Even if I admit I know no way out  
Maybe I stall but then I go even harder

Why me  
No it don't hardly cease to amaze me  
I pick the pieces off of the pavement  
Couldn't it be anybody, but why me

Now when I look far back in time  
Walking in the footsteps of high art  
I know there's a trend they're down on luck  
But they write the rules and get fools to follow  
I can tell you  
Now I will dance for the town  
Stay with me, don't stop when they turn us off  
Rock it down how could they mess with us all  
Fuck it let me be,  
Can talk and do the walk now

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