

Tell Me Why

Vanilla Ice

Tell my why we all live and die
Why some people try suicide
Why do children have to fight for their lives
Tell my why, tell my why...

Why do priests molest a child
Why does war have to be so wild
Why do all politicians lie
Tell my why tell my why

Well its mad mad world that we're living in today.
Hypnotize people, remember Heaven's Gate,
Marshal Applewhite with the mass suicide.
Thinking the Hale-Bopp will take them to the afterlife
Well that's fucked up just like 9-11,
Mohammed Ata didn't even have a gun,
Seventy-two virgin wives going through his brain,
Killed 5,000 Americans, healed the pain
Brainwashed by Osama Bin Laden,
Terrorized the world, shit will never be forgotten,
Like Jack the ripper back in day,
Killing innocent people sending them straight to their graves,
How about Jeffery Dahmer and Ted Bundy too,
Three serial killers out there, to name a few,
What the fuck is our future really going to be,
Will we see world peace or will we see catastrophe.

I don't know but sometime I feel I don't know,
Exactly how this world's goin to go
I'm Watching my TV screen
and I can't believe what I'm seeing half the time,
Politicians lying with their big fake smiles in,
Children dying leaving momma's crying,
And molestations involving clergymen,
What the fuck is happenin?
I'm kinda glad that I'm not a father,
I'm a kill a mother fucker if they touch my son or my daughter,
If I have a seed they supposed to bury me,
not me bury them but that's not how it always how it is Uh-uh,
I think twice now about having a child
and brining 'em into a world that's chaotically wild
oh, I ask why it got be this way but no one answers
and I ain't got none so the problems remain, So I say...

Death becomes us, we cam from dust,
I can't let the ways of the world come and run us,
Like drugs and women, what's the reason for sinning,
I was promised eternal life from the beginning,
But look at Bush and his brother, look at Clinton and lover,
Kids on the street living foul without they mother,
He wasn't gay, he went to pray, he got touched by the priest,
John Lennon said that's when he was yelling for peace.
Halloween, life, full of tricks and treats,
I put the world on my shoulders, now they beggin' for peace,
It can all be gone in a New York second.
Perfect example, September 11th,
It's a church cover-up, They hold me in water,

Learn to respect a women when I had my daughter.
They're your idol, your highest title Like Kurt Cobain,
kids mix the black tar with the cocaine.
Drinking liquor to ease the pain, Like blood stains,
on the shirt, shit I hope I remain, Tell my why...