Why

Young Thug

Aye my little homie in the booth you know what I'm saying, she still popping tags in this bitch (hello)
I mean it is us
I forever treasure you know (hello)

Turn me up, turn me up, turn me up
Yeah turn me up, nigga turn me up
Turn me up, Turn me up, yeah
Aye you know the shit they call uh blue hundreds?
That shit in around this way for real, uh

I, I never, never, never, never lie to my niggas about bitches
I never, never, never, never play with my niggas about hoes nah
I never, never, never, never do my niggas wrong
No bitch yeah I don't
Why these fuck niggas lie to they bros?
Why, oh why
Why the fuck these niggas lying to each other?
They supposed to be brothers, why
How did my brother get gunned down?
A couple streets from a homeless spot
Why the fuck did someone leave him on the ground leave blood in the parking lot?
Why the fuck the ambulance took a hundred years to pick him up, nigga why?
And why these bitches falling for these niggas even though they just [?] and they die?
Hey, why these hoes?
Why these hoes?
Why these hoes, why these hoes, why? why?
Yeah, baby you ain't gotta kick it like that
You ain't gotta lie about this, bout that
Baby you ain't gotta do it like that, goddamn
I was just starting to believe what you say
I was just starting to believe you ain't playing
I was just believing you didn't know my mans man
But you knew em' all
You probably sucking hella balls
Because I know they fucking hella [?]
And I know they on yellow broads, oh

Thugger!
Who that bomboclat blood boy wanna touch me baby?
I'll shoot him in the head, no no dreads little baby
Who you trying to rob little boy?
Don't play around little boy
I just wanted to maintain, yeah I just wanna feel the pain yeah
I just wanted white cocaine, I just wanna loot a bank yeah
I just wanna protect my stain, yeah i don't wanna lose that yeah
I just want what I already got, I don't wanna lose again, yeah
I'm a rude boy from my birth, to my death, aye
And I ain't standing on no money nigga don't step, aye
Imma speak this shit into existence not for my health, aye
Imma speak this shit into existence not for my health (aye, yeah)
From the heart not for my health (aye, yeah)
Swear to God not for my health (aye, yeah)
Do it for you, not for myself (aye)

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