

Amanda Perez, Why

I need everybody all around the world to listen
I'm gonna talk about what people have a hard time talkin' about
Pay close attention

Many days I done cried myself to sleep
Many days I done asked God to take me
'cause I knew I was goin down the wrong road
Didn't nobody care, ain't wanna know

Got a bottle of pills, filled to the top
Now I don't care about life, f**kin let it stop
25 years old and I'm losing my mind
Tryin take these pills to take my life

Oh why, why do I feel this way, in my life?
Oh ho, Oh ho
And I can't lie
Sometimes I feel like I just wanna breakdown and cry
Why?

Single mom wit' her 5 kids, And I
still thinkin to myself tell me what it is?
Why you stay with a dude that stay locked up?
You know he got hella hoes and they stay knocked up
Tell me why, you keep givin him a chance?
'cause baby girl, you know he ain't a good-ood maaa-aan

Oh why, why do I feel this way, in my life?
Tell me, and you tell me
And I can't lie
Sometimes I feel like I just wanna breakdown and cry
Oh ho, Oh oh
Hmmm

Quick to cock back ya hand and call her a bitch
You the man of the house, yeah you think you the shit
Who you call when you feel like you're down in the dirt?
Who you call when you're feeling all the pain and hurt?
And who you call when your pockets run low, and
You can't find the shit to put in your arm no more?
Man I see boy, you're lost to the world
You forgot about your son, and your baby girl

Oh why, why do I feel this way, in my life?
ho oh, whoa oh oh
And I can't lie (I can't lie)
Sometimes I feel like I just wanna breakdown and cry
(Sometimes I feel like I wanna breakdown, just breakdown and cry)
Ooo whoooo..
Oh why, why do I feel this way, in my life
(wooo, wooo whoa, whoa oh, whoa oh, whoooa)
And I can't lie
Sometimes I feel like I just wanna breakdown and cry