

# Kottonmouth Kings, Tell Me Why

Now why you gotta cramp my style  
you keep fuckin with my high and im about to get wild  
now why you gotta harrass the pot leaders  
harrass the people at expired parkin meters  
why you gotta pull me over as if i was that dude in the stolen Nova  
now why you gotta badge on your chest  
stay gun on your hip and that bullet proof vest  
now why you gotta act like you save your people  
you front that you care just so we can feel equal  
now why you gotta read me my rights  
would you read em to your wife fuck no jesus christ  
now why you gotta hand cuff me tight  
in the middle of the night treat me like a murder type  
now why you gotta gotta gotta nuttin  
gotta get outta my face bitch i know you like dunkins  
tell me why you wanna fuck with me  
just because im a Kottonmouth King  
i got no time for negativity  
so tell me why it;s always you against me  
to the men women and children that  
are catchin the feelin, of what i'm dealin'  
what is delt is felt helpin to melt, the laws  
that bother like some flowin liquefying lava, we  
quickly makin it hotter listen up and try to  
follow, now why you gotta pull me over in  
my van, give a ticket for a gram end up  
costin bout a grand, and why you gotta  
slow the fuck out of your roll, i know i'm  
not speedin i'm in cruise control, so now  
you gotta find another reason why, you can  
start flashin your lights start to violate  
my rights, i know your out there let me say  
your not alone, pigs bustin in your home  
guns drawn to your dome, why do you gotta  
have a chip on your shoulder, past all  
field test i said i was sober, i thought  
i told ya don't try to pull this on me,  
i know between procedure and police brutality,  
so tell me why do you insult me and claim  
stupidity, why you think your smarter cause your  
GED, I get high and fly I dont' drink and drive,  
and you fuckin with my flight so I gotta ask why  
tell me why you wanna fuck with me  
just because im a Kottonmouth King  
i got no time for negativity  
so tell me why it;s always you against me  
now everytime i turn the corner cop is all up in my business  
always tryin to plant shit, let me get a witness  
its gettin serious and funny to me  
another day another ticket takin money from me  
now they tried to pull us over cuz we bangin the bus  
the fish, johnny richter myself and the judge  
who can you trust when the world's corrupt  
its not that crooked ass cop that put my ass in the cuffs  
now why the hell he always stressin out my people  
they said protect and serve yet they never treat us equal  
all around the nation people striving to be equal another uprising they dont wanna see the  
sequel  
why you think you dont need no inviation to rustle through my house its a fucked up situation  
tearing up my pad searching for the cultivation justify the action through your racist  
legislation  
don't think i can't remember ever slippin  
in some shit, winding up behind some bars  
with purple rings around my wrists, havin

to wait 10 hours just to take a fuckin  
piss, when your name is just a number  
as a person you don't exist, when you  
realize that no one really gives a fuck  
when you finally realize when you start  
to get back up, to many people  
i know for bullshit have got locked up, to  
many times i asked why so now i gotta  
say what