

# Why Me

## Lil Durk

Let a nigga try me, try me  
I'm a get his whole mothafuckin' family  
And I ain't playin with nobody  
Fuck around and I'm a catch a body  
Dej got the .40, I got the mac up  
Bullets to his face, police call for backup  
And just because I rap I still a whack someNiggas need grammys, they straight actors  
Free RondoNumbaNine he just caught a body  
RIP to Nuski, my cousin called me  
I seen my cousin bleeding I damn near lost it  
Thats why I gotta ride through all the opp shit  
I don't do relations so don't waste it  
Bitch ain't send me money, I had to face it  
And since my car white they'll swear I'm racist  
She say she freak nasty so I'm on that shit  
Niggas snitching here, he'll get his face liftBitch I'm from Chicago where we go ape shit  
If we catch a hommie we don't say shit  
Even rappers know we ain't who to play with  
I can't wife a eater, I just freak her  
Pass her to my niggas like a blunt of reefer  
30 don't jam it's like aquafina  
Free my nigga Jam that lil boy a demon  
And since I got my deal, I feel important  
I live what I rap and just record it  
They tried to give me 10 if I didn't have a lawyer  
Niggas out here snitching, they're straight informers  
Try Me! Try Me!  
Bullets got his name on it like a ID  
Sipping on the lean is like my IV  
My crazy life, I feel like YG

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>