

# Tell Me Why

## Will Smith

Whyyyyyy, whyyyyyy

Whyyyyyy, whyyyyyy

[Chorus - Will Smith - while Mary repeats in background:]

I really wish I could explain it baby

It's just the world is kinda crazy baby

Ain't no pretty way to paint it baby

Don't cry, dry your eyes

[Verse One: Will Smith]

September 11th I woke up about 7 AM

West coast time, french toast and my turkey bacon

Takin my time awakin, turnin my TV on

To my surprise, saw what everybody in the world saw

Me and my children, images were chillin

My son said - daddy were there people in that building?

A cold sweat, frozen with a lump in my chest

I heard his question, couldn't bring my lips to say yes to him

That night at my son's side, he cried

And prayed for the ones who died in the World Trade

His palms to God, seeds of qualms with God

He just, kept on pressin me, wanna know why

Then one week later our bombs were dropped

We seein them, on CNN, they just won't stop

The infrared, images of brutal attack

He said "Daddy now we killin 'em back," right right

[Chorus 2x]

[Interlude: Mary J. Blige]

Souls are captured (souls are captured)

Dreams are stolen (dreams are stolen)

Hearts are broken (hearts are broken)

Evil plaguin he rewardin

Hate surrender (hate surrender)

Love exaulted! (Love exaulted!)

HOPE ELATED! (HOPE ELATED!)

Negativity DESTROYED AND.

[Verse Two: Will Smith]

Honest to God, why is the bomb always gettin the last word

And why, did her uncles have to molest her

And why, did all them cops have to be shootin to kill?

And why, did all them priests have to act so ill?

Tell me why did James Byrd Jr. have to be touched?

Tell my why did Malcolm and Martin depart from us

Tell me why did the sniper make that little boy shoot

And why, is human life always denied for loot?  
Tell me WHY did MANDELA have to live in a cage  
Why did my brother Sterling have to die at that age  
Tell me why did Reginald Denny deserve his fate  
And why the { \*BLEEP\* } can't love, seem to defeat hate?  
Tell me why is it so hard for all the children to eat?  
Why did 'Pac and Biggie Smalls have to fall in the street?  
Tell me why did Jam Master Jay have to go that way?  
Please, what am I supposed to say my kids when they say

[Chorus 2x]

[Verse Three: Will Smith]

Can't explain it baby life is just really crazy  
I mean if it's world wars or the life of a little baby  
We got more stores than they got rice under buddha lazy  
You live four scores and still it be drivin you crazy  
But for me I try to see the button side  
Sometimes it be like the goodness be tryin to hide  
Or tryin to flee, but it can't, it's deep inside  
Sweetie you be the light for others, make 'em believe in God

[Interlude]

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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