

[Mia X & Mo B. Dick]

Ooh, ooh, ooh, hey yeah, ahh no  
So much yeah, ooh

[Mia X singing]

There's so much trouble in my life  
Sometimes it gets so bad I just breakdown and cry  
I got my rent to pay and it's overdue  
Don't wanna sale my body just to make it through  
You see I can't depend upon no man  
To be responsible or even understand  
It's just the way it is at this point and time  
Sometimes it gets so scared unless it blows my mind  
Me and my homegirls, we got a plan  
Every night at seven we'll take things in our own hands  
Now we can play around, let's make some ends  
I got my hustle on cause money's my best friend

[Mia X rapping]

I wanna be stress free, rest easy at night  
But there's so much drama goin' on in my life  
These days, nights missed get you labeled naive  
And commons get taking for stupidity  
So I keep my guard up in this macho world  
Cause everybody's running game on mama's little girl  
We getting babies from shady, wanna-be playas  
Who wanna lay us, stick ya, hit ya, forget ya while we stay up  
Crying till our eyes are swollen  
Single mothers got the weight of the world on they shoulders  
Want em' to hold us and tell us it's gon' be alright  
Even the hardest sister needs a good man in her life  
I paid the price and my life is still in a damper  
After times of dirty dancing, get the babies pampers  
And don't talk about the welfare and how they knock us  
Knowing that chunp change can't provide nothing proper  
While the doctors give us new-age birth control  
They make the swollen to skinny  
Bleeding constantly or missing monthly, scrapping pennies  
While my kid's daddy slinging those Z's  
But ain't doing shit for neither one of these  
Should I ease up, grab a case, and set it off like Jada  
Break with the paper, get in a comfort zone from pullin' capers  
Makes us wanna holler, scream, and shout and say  
Oh father, why I got live this way

[Chorus: Mo B. Dick & (Mia X)]

I don't know why I live this way (I don't know why I live this way)  
I don't know why I live this way (Ooh, ooh, ooh, yeah, yeah)  
I don't know why I live this way (I don't know why I live this way)  
I don't know why I live this way (Don't know why, I live this way)

All my sisters keep ya head up, we ain't giving up without a fight  
There's been a struggle but pretty soon we gonna bubble  
Though trouble be knocking on my door like every 24-7  
Heaven knows that I like to keep the bills in check and  
Letting my kids down on they birthday  
Gnaws at my heart and tears me apart  
Can't let it go like this  
Racing through the malls at Christmas time, Babylon  
Got my mind on trip, December 25th ain't gotta bit  
To do with Christ or his birth  
Greedy devils give us pagan, holler  
And profit off us give praise for better days  
Better be ahead of what I said  
Third, I can see I can destroy the mental chains on our enslaved brains  
Cocaine, be the aim, be the means of profit  
But logically it tells me I'm going to jail and getting killed  
Oh well, I gotta do what I gotta  
Until a new day when I don't have to ask why I live this way

[Chorus] to fade