

Misunderstood

DRAM

Hey

Looking, oh-whoa, hey

I know you working hard

But how you gon' figure me out? Hey

Huh, always running your mouth

Never know what you talking about, hey

Look, what's there to figure?

When you speak of that nigga that you can't understand

Hey, and now I'm all on the road, huh

Running 100 miles an hour, not even which way to go, huh

Look, if I don't know myself

Then tell me how do you know? Huh

I've come to prove and show you niggas

That I'm trained to go, look, uh, hey, uh, uh

But what's there to figure?

When you speak of that nigga, you don't understand

But fuck it, I flood this ho with these bands

Do a drive-by, fly-by, leave him where he staying

I just bought an AP, it's cleaner than stainless

I was I could tell him but he duckin' dangerous

He ready for popping off and all he ain't scared of us

He say he ain't no snitch but he tired of tellin' us

I flood that bitch with Gucci she stand from the ceiling up

Fuck the cops, they killing us, they kids are not real as us

But what's there to kill about?

When these bitches and niggas, they won't just understand

Dat-dat I can fuck any bitch in here without paying

Hey, where my phone at? Call lil Tar, I need some Xannies

I want these poor niggas to complain

I want these fake robbers to keep laying

And he ain't want these fake bitches to keep singing

Think they baby is mine like they gon' get a dime

We'll work it out with time

I want yours cause you got mine

Yeah-yeah-yeah-yeah, it ain't nothing to talk about

So I'm like what's there to kill about?

When these bitches and niggas, they won't just understand

As I revisit what I made for you to listen to

I get into my zone and let go, that's the ritual

Ask but when I mention you, not having clues and being fool

Darling to this one trick pony, thought I'm not the dude

And you can be a local heathen to the son of satan

I give it up to him who praises and that's all I'm saying

I made a killing for a better life

Remember once and I'll forget it twice

Took advantage over night

I pray to God and hope I'm moving right

I pray on y'all to quench my appetite

Told you that my screws ain't tight

I had to buckle down and focus cause I almost lost it

I was hemorrhaging in the red and I could not afford it

Niggas tried to appropriate me, I could not go for it

I'm talking mine, I'm claiming mine, bitch I go Narcos for it

They gon' make me glow up, I got no choice I'm saying

But what's the point of saying if you still won't understand?