

# Understanding

Goodie Mob

I need some understanding 'cause I'm losing my mind  
I know I'm not your lady and your heart is not mine  
Just need some understanding just to keep me in line  
I know you cry me baby but see you're bout me sometime, sometime.

Listen, I'm tryin' to put some distance in between things,  
But damn it's a dream team,  
Nothing anyone should have to hurt for,  
But tell me who just number to work for,  
I know you're wondering what is this,  
Is so much more than just a mistress,  
And go take whatever you want on your wish list,  
But don't ask me 'bout my business.  
With that being said, baby I love you,  
She's beside you, not above you,  
They gonna just smile, see I know you tough,  
Plus I gotta hold underneath you the [?]

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Baby, come here and take my hand down  
With my bad [?], you win the [?] down  
I got two shoes, you got new shoes  
While you're mad 'cause I keep another pair round  
Smile, you ain't acting the same today  
Guess I can't fuck all the pain away.  
I'm a real nigga, I can't let you hurt,  
Damn, I wish I had met you first.

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Understand little mammy, you ain't the main squeeze  
But shit, you got some house keys,  
I can't put you on the same boat,  
But I can duck at the same poe,  
I'm a fuck you in the sun honey  
But I'm a run when the moon come  
I don't love but I like her,  
I don't kiss but the day come.

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I feel guilty just to think about it,  
Tryin to find ways to think around it,  
But when I look at you I can see it her  
I've been wishing you could be her,  
It's obvious, I'm over sellas for you  
If she met you, she'd be jealous of you

You scare me woman 'cause you're every woman,  
I could change, don't you let me woman.

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