

# Understand

JME

Don't understand (don't understand me)

Jme

Don't understand Jamie

Yeah

I'm here

Listen

In the flesh

Don't understand, do they?

Actually, overstand

Yeah, listen

I see guys rolling in big whips  
With bulletproof vests and straps on their hips

If they see me and they stop

And reverse the car then blud, it's on top

Keep a straight face when you see these guys

These guys can see the fear in your eyes

I'm not a shook one, but I'm smart

I don't want them to drag me into the ride

They're driving slow, now I feel to run

My heart is beating like a kick drum

Ten things go through my brain quickly

Like "maybe they're not looking for me"

All of a sudden, reality hits

As they skid up the curb and jump out the whip

I'm not talking about beef

I'm on about the flipping police

Jme don't take backchat

Controller, mic, Jme, me, dat's

Jme don't take no shit

Blud, long ting, a, not, is it

See, I am not a prick

Batty get will take as mick

My name's Jme

Me, test, try, can't MCs, free

Serious, I will brush your chin

Quickly, second, split a in

Yeah, Meridian Crew

We kill man, us test, can't you

But serious man like us

Basis regular, eight on chins buss

You better understand

Backwards chat can be like nang

You don't understand me

You don't understand me

You don't understand me

You don't understand me

But I don't care, man

You don't understand me

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But I don't care, man

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When I started the game, I picked up a cue  
Every five minutes, I get two shots  
Never get caught with the white in the pocket  
I get rid of the 8 ball in couple shots  
I pot the 8 ball by eye  
Cause in maths, I weren't a fool  
Real guys understand what I shot  
But the little boys think I'm talking 'bout pool  
You've got bare diamonds, but you're a joker  
You get jacked four times like a smoker  
You shot four Qs and think you're dealing  
You're not a dealer, pick up two for mistake  
I can see that you got four fours  
But you won't buss them, you've got too much heart  
I only use spades and clubs in war  
Need to roll with a new pack  
Your cats say meow, mine say "alright, blud?"  
Your dubs are black and mine are white, blud  
You won't understand till next season  
We both cut dub, but not for the same reason  
You use a needle ting  
I use a razor, I shot my dub for bling  
You don't shot, you're on some [?] flex  
With a bag or some bait ting using decks  
I don't care if I'm driving or in the passenger  
I stay strapped  
Better to be safe than sorry, I'll be strapped up  
Even if I'm in the back  
If you think I'm on about a gun  
You're a negative geezer  
See, I'm on about road safety in the car  
Like that advert with a pizza

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