

Understandable

Jucee Froot

Loyal 100

Baby, you understand me now?
If sometimes you see that I'm mad
Don't you know no one alive can always be an angel?
When everything goes wrong, you see some bad
But I'm just a soul whose intentions are good
Oh Lord, please don't let me be misunderstood

I used to be broke, that shit made me want more money
I know everything that went down, still don't know nothing
Nigga talk about I owe, somehow I ain't on, owe nothing
Scored touch down, key would turn on, do no punch
And we was in the dark, newsflash lights like we ghost hunting
Remember getting kicked out of school, but I was still coming
Cause I ain't wanna tell mama
I really come from the jungle
When they steal my chain, I woke up and I was still stunting
See I was in the hood, nappy hair, nose runnin'
We ain't had shit, we had low income
But I miss the hood, I miss all my homies
All of my people dead, so I'm just sticking by my lonely
I thought you was solid, but you folded on me
Keep your money baby, go home, the one and only
I got all these bad bitches on me
Remember times when I used to be lonely
My new bitch bringing up old shit, think I'm fucking my old bitch
Broke hoes get old quick, that's a fact and matter of fact
I'm the hottest walking nigga, copy that
Old niggas, stand down, let them young niggas shine
Got so much pain in my mind, I put this shit in my rhymes
Growing up it was hard, I'm going harder at times
I'm going harder at times, it get hard at times
They tried to tell me, I ain't listen
Hard headed at times

Yeah, understand where I'm coming from
Gotta pray for my youngest son
Gotta pray for my oldest son
D. Fizzy, nigga, I owe you one
Tote that thing like I'm fucking grown
From the dirty like fuck the tubs
Now I'm up like a uppercut
Worried, don't know who to trust
24, got this age
Been broke, didn't complain
Been a drought, it ain't rain
And you momma getting slain
How it feel, what's your pain?
What's your pain?
Tell me when you shed your tears, do it leave a stain?
All this stress up on my back, I live like crazy
I'm so street and I'm so fly, I might jack the plane
Knock 'em off and then we smoke, it's not like strains
So sorry if you don't understand, my baby
Son see his daddy at the grave
No Christmas, no birthday

I done been through it, I can't catch one break
Misunderstood, no understand

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