

Misunderstood

Keke Palmer

Scariest thing I had to do was call a truce
I was hurting myself trying not to hurt you
Baby, I tried to hide you from the lights
'Cause everybody loves the sun till it burns you, ooh

No more talking 'bout the he-say and the she-say
Now all we argue 'bout is my way
Ain't your fault, I'd probably do the same thing
Crashing out for you, we on the same wave

Don't you see me throwing out a lifeline?
You too busy pinning me the bad guy
Maybe we ain't doing what we should
Or maybe we're just misunderstood

Now we care too much about how it looks
How's it feel to be so misunderstood?
Now you know what being me feels like
Mm

If you got a sharp tongue, words cut deep
But you hurt me first, I hurt you worse, then repeat
Damn, I hate being mean
Lately, I
I can't even be honest with you, can't you be like Russell Wilson?
Guess we out here showing ass, guess we both can't be the victim
Even when your intentions are good, so maybe we're just misunderstood

Now we care too much about how it looks
How's it feel to be so misunderstood?
Help me to understand it, baby
Now you know what being me feels like, like
Mm