

# Misunderstood

Lil Bibby

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Jeremih and R. Kells

Picture perfect and I miss ya  
Drink soda, live issue  
They wanna leave  
Man why they hatin'? Man why they hatin'?  
You should gon' make 'em wait

You're misunderstood girl, I thought you were a good girl  
Know you do it so hood, hood, hood, hood  
You know this is our first time  
Excuse me, been here once before  
You know you do it so good, good, good, good

I'm from the gutter, the jungle  
Shorty from the islands  
Gutter by herself man, now it's perfect timing  
Slide a few miles in, now I got her smilin'  
Waitin' around 9-10, now I got her wylin'  
The kid's so stylish, I don't need a stylist  
Chi-Town finest, keep that money pilin'  
That's why these hoes tryna reel me in  
I still be in  
Balmains, filled with bands  
When I'm hoppin' out that new coupe  
Weezy on the chick, shawty said that she know voodoo  
My LA chick she a Blood, we like Suwoo  
That's why I keep the burner on me when I come and scoop you  
This ain't what you used to

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Excuse me, been here once before  
You know you do it so good, good, good, good

Baseball bat, beat it up like that  
Knock the pussy right out of the park  
And it's out of here baby, out of here baby  
Once you get your body off in the dark  
First round I'mma go another round in it  
Can't swim, so I'm about to drown in it  
Game so persistent, girl I got a match book  
He is an assistant, I am a head coach  
If you like Kelly's music  
Then put it on my lap and let's do this  
Cinderella shawty you'se the cutest  
And if you're freaky like me then the shoe fits  
Never mind

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You know this is our first time  
Excuse me, been here once before  
You know you do it so good, good, good, good

Come on and sit it on my lap  
Lap, lap, lap, lap, lap  
Come on and sit it on my lap  
Lap, lap, lap, lap, lap  
Better stop talkin' in that tone, tone, tone  
We spend money and what you gon', gon', gon'  
Do it to a nigga till the morn', morn', morn'  
Do it to a nigga till the morn', morn', morn'  
That's why I never knew what you be on, on, on  
But now I know Kris-Kross makes you jump, jump, jump  
God damn, you're misunderstood  
Give me a little time, there's no doubt I could  
(Lil Bibby)