

# Understood

Mick Jenkins

Ay, pull up puffin' on the indo  
Chevy sitting up on Lorenzo's  
Old head hit me with the head nod  
Understood a nigga like 10-4  
10-4, 10-4, 10-4  
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Understood a nigga like

Deep conversations about language, which one you speak?  
A lot of niggas claim bilingual, lie through they teeth  
Tryna talk money, it's on the tip of they tongue  
You know the feeling when the word's just outside your reach?  
Take a few steps in you outside your territory  
Make em lean back like Terror Squad when you're telling stories  
Or even like you got the ac' in ya  
So many different vernacular perspective and points  
Went from selecting electives to collecting the coins  
To rejecting investments, to connecting with legends  
And stressing acceptance  
To fuck it I write with my left, I'm finessing this joint with my right  
To bring the light, like a key on a kite  
The rolling thunder make them pee on theyself  
I see the fire, I've been drinking Freon  
I'm on the corner, feel like Dion with these Cowboys  
Don't speak snake with these Malfoys though  
No sweat on my towel boy flow  
Brought the funk like an outhouse  
The bumps like a bounce house  
And spit like the beatbox the heat rock the Pete Rock Headnod

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Yeah, we say a lot to say a little  
And sometimes we say the most when we ain't really saying shit at all  
Cotton mouth, I swear I spit it all  
I spit it all on the paper  
I'm twisting all of this paper  
I'm spending all of this paper, for retail therapy  
Brim low, they still can tell it's me  
They say they want the kid in Tel Aviv  
And what that tell the world?  
I know you're smelling me  
My fingers recently wrestled the evergreen  
Been 100 proof, the message is everclear  
Speaking for the crew, I'm playing Ms. Everdeen  
Peculiar?  
Yeah, I study Ms. Peregrine, my pedigree?  
Duke Nukem, yo Eukanuba just let it be  
Falling out of harmony, we singing different melodies

Really ain't spoke the same language in a long time  
Both like to claim it's only 'cause the different latitude  
Long lines at shows got me distant with my attitude  
A matador, I know you mad at me  
I ain't even mad at you, Not good with math...

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