

Never Understand

Trouble

I could never understand a bitch nigga
I could never understand a good goseping ass hoe
I could never understand all these haters
I could never understand why niggas catch cases and fold

I could never understand them fake street niggas
Claming they real, cause they put on all black
Claming they'll kill
Confused busters bustin all over nothing
Catching cases, and never truley beeing trusted by those that t
hey trust
All across the world, all the girls runnin they mouth
Speakin on shit that they ain't got no bidness talkin about
Stay out they people lives and get your own
Too much time on your hands, you should just make time to come
up with a plan
I can't stand you bitches, cause you all fake
I can't stand these rap niggas, cause they even faker
Talkin bout boddies, never seen one though
Talkin bout Mozeratis, but they ain't never drove one though

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But I guess I'm just too real to
Pull out of Texas, if you a bitch, I don't feel you
Being from the land of the trill, I do what the trill do
Drippin on that grain with 4s and 4 weals too
Fuck that bullshit haters try to spread
Prices the streets put on my head
I'm still in this bitch gettin bread
Fuck what them niggas said, unless it's under oath, it don't ef
fect me
Caution from my 44, they gon respect me
Bet a nigga try to check me like a questionair
You best have your ratchit, and your motherfuckin vest in there
We gon turn it up, like the volume
You said you was a warrior, now you don't want no problems

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