

No Understand

YoungBoy Never Broke Again

This Wade on the keys
I bet my last track probably gave you lockjaw (Lilkdubb)

Watch me burn before you bitches show me love
Ain't no wrong or rights, I can't tell you how it was
But I can tell you I was born to be a thug
Don't nobody understand when your hand out

Feel the breeze, nowhere to sleep or to run and hide
Unthoughtful game, they don't see the pain when lookin' in your eyes
I'm a bloody man, I don't feel shame for all them niggas dyin'
Holdin' on to my name with nothin' to claim, when through the night, I'm cry
in'
These bitches lyin', let's face the fact
Them bullets flyin', let's talk 'bout that
Couldn't grab my strap, BaBa shot back
I feel the pain of the innocent
When I did my time, I ain't feel nothin'
It was for that man who was heaven-sent
For that child who was grazed, she wasn't supposed to deal with this shit
I'm with the shit, point that Draco at your head (Bitch, what up?)
But it don't mean nothin' when them white folks talkin' 'bout bread
Lost in your thoughts, without your fam, nowhere to stay
Grew in that North, learned that's one place where not to play at
Cop cars come and take your child away
Puttin' guns to the face, so ain't nobody safe
Scream 4KTrey, I wonder if I'm who the change is
Can't find forgiveness since the day heaven gates where my mans went

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I wonder why wanna see me cry
You fuckin' with the other side, probably wanna see me die
We ain't stop until we get 'em, thug, we bustin' at the ride
Fuck how far these people bring me down, my head stay to the sky
I'm a slime
What's the order? I ain't do nothin' wrong, this what I'm taught
They been fuckin' up the culture, tryna tell a nigga it's law (It's not)
My lil' nigga, he a vulture, he don't know his mom or pa (Nah)
He don't even know what's important, he just gon' knock your head off
But I'm wrong for bein' safe in this home of the land
And I stand for 3 and K, not once, not never, we ran
I been bringin' food to the plate for either the fam or my fans
Real niggas gon' know you hurtin', you ain't gotta hold out your hand
Hold your head, we will never fall
As long as we stand, they'll never call
Or ask a nigga how they been or how they feelin' through the day
They'll be havin' greed or envy 'bout the money you done made
But I want all you bitches to

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