Misunderstood

Youngn Lipz

(Yeah, ooh yeah, yeah yeah yeah yeah, YL YL, yeah)

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

I need a four with a brick
Tell her go grab me a stick
Now she claiming that she love me, yeah
Get her roses by the dozen, yeah
Baby, take you out in public
Mess around 'til the sun hits
I ain't playing, I ain't fronting
Didn't start this all for nothing, yeah

I pulled up on you baby like what's good
I can take you on trips, show you the hood
Ain't nobody gon' take you, I wish that they would
And I'm bad and it's sad, 'cos I'm misunderstood yeah yeah
I need a 4, tell her pour me some more
Since you walked through the door, you been breaking the law

So I'm deep in this feeling baby
Fuck around and you ain't leaving baby
Time is precious, cannot keep me baby
Maybe one day when it's you, my lady
That I check up and go see on the daily
Cone is packed and now I'm hella faded
Not my Mrs but it's me she lays with
Pray that one day I can make a pavement

I been down for a minute, now I'm gettin' up
It ain't hard to see that a youngin' be stuck
Speak on my name, but they won't say too much
I see them in clubs and they still show me love
Don't fuck with the fake, but they can't get enough
She give me the kitty and won't even fuss
Give me two minutes and I'll run a muck
I ain't lookin at shorty, all she sees is lust

See that you nasty, see that you can be
See that you can not seem to get it past me
Wonder if you're ever gonna let the past be
If this ain't what you want, I'll leave it gladly
If I've been looking at you wrong, my bad g
Last time you told me I could come and have it
Now I really got you laughing
Pick you up and let me smash it
Bust it then I gotta dash it

Doing one fifty in traffic, call me a savage
Now that pussy living lavish
I'm tryna find the right passage, but got the message
Told me go and get the package
I'm more like Dennis the Menace, Serena with tennis
We don't give no second chances
Two one double six up in it, free my brother Tookie
If you ain't know it, better notice

I need a 4 with a brick
Tell her go grab me a stick
Now she claiming that she love it, yeah
Get her roses by the dozen, yeah
Baby, take you out in public
Mess around 'til the sun hits
I ain't playing, I ain't fronting
Didn't start this all for nothing, yeah

I pulled up on you baby like what's good
I can take you on trips, show you the hood
Ain't nobody gon' take you, I wish that they would
And I'm bad and it's sad, 'cos I'm misunderstood yeah yeah
I need a 4, tell her pour me some more
Since you walked through the door, you been breaking the law

(YL YL, YL YL, yeah yeah, yeah yeah)

Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz

Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!