

UNDERSTAND ME

Zaytoven

Zaytoven, Trauma Tone

I'm a real Za seller, do ya understand me?
Wipe a pussy nigga down for tryna come and rob me
I ain't sellin' a nigga shit unless he coppin' whole P's
I be ridin' 'round the city whippin' flipped Ferraris
Nigga ever try me, they gon' have to have a bunk ready
Duffle bag full of trees, we drag 'em in it, shit heavy
Got your bitch soakin' wet, she blowin' me up, she say she read
y
Trappin' in these white Forces, got me feelin' like I'm Nelly
I was locked up in DeKalb, I was boxin' with my celly
Fillin' up them turkey bags, watchin' Ed, Edd, and Eddy

If you a real bitch then you would fuck me right now in the 'La
m
You ain't no real shooter so let me take that pistol out your h
and
I feel like Comcast around this bitch, I got Runtz on demand
Man, the way I put that shit on, that should call me Dapper Dan
On my side we runnin' shit, nigga, it's gon' stay that way
With this black out, thumpin' shit, nigga, like a 808
I'm at Bal Harbour shoppin', I blew thirty up in Webster
Got this shit from growin', dawg, I ain't need me no investor

Got these racks inside this bag, let me dump 'em out and count
it
Growin' strains, I keep diverting power from all of my houses
Send that shit right back, I told the plug that shit right ther
e was lousy
Go and serve like fifty bags and then go duck off in Stone Moun
tain
Pull up Sprinter, hoppin' out designer bags in my hand
Got that FN FiveSeven, I just pray this shit don't jam
All I talk is ZA numbers, I know it's hard to understand
All I talk is motion shit, I know the streets gon' comprehend