My understanding is zero For the simple fact I'm not a hero Born broke, beat up and always acting evil I'm playin for keeps I gots to carry my shank And keep my hands on my thang While I'm checkin my bank I gots nuthin to lose But I'd rather be six feet deep I sing the blues Cause I'm deep and I don't sleep My understanding's zero watchin channel fuzz I don't like the fuzz I'm like was not was Then I was not or will be And if I was not You better murder me man I'm tellin ya'll to kill me The U-N-H-O-L-Y, that's what they call me My last words is like "Fuck all ya'll, G" And when I die I'm takin muthafuckaz out with me And when I die the meat-wagon's gonna come and get me My understanding's zero cause I'm just a zero I hear no, I say no, I see no, no evil Yo! Is I crazy, Is I am, Is I am? So fuck a flim flam My butcherknife's bloody And bout your God, bout your God Your God is money man In God we trust The ill rhyme I bust, oh! I fall into a state, I'm in depression Playin me a game of true confessions I want ya'll to know, I want ya'll to know If you grow up in the ghetto Your understanding's zero, zero, zero