

# I Understand

Bizzy Bone

Shit- heh, friends- heh  
A friends come and go I done learned that shit  
Either through death or money issues  
Or you know what I mean just time and space  
Family sometimes you the biggest enemies man  
Heh shit

Those that love me if you leave me  
I understand, made some bad decisions in my life  
I understand, raise my right hand up to God  
Right where I stand  
I'm a go get strong, return a better man

You better believe it you see me  
How we creeped up out of Cleveland get your money baby  
If not I'm gonna break even I won't let you play me  
Your game ain't even season  
It's that thuggish ruggish Bone I hope you know  
Little B the reason see you creepin baby  
But what are you really seekin  
Are you weak, don't believe in me, believe in Jesus  
I'm a freak, but baby that's for life  
And all the weak I'm goin deep, and I can roll deeper than you  
Half breed rock the mics to survive  
And I might not make it out alive I'm spittin to save my life  
Tryin a make it right welcome to the world that we live  
And all that I did was crawl up out the stuff for my kids  
So rest in peace to Little Eazy  
But your paper work was sleazy and the black widow was horny  
Baby was gettin greedy my boys is 'posed to be watching my back  
Load up the guns and let's attack  
But ain't nobody tryin to feel me with stack  
For my baby's

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I've returned, I've returned

Better bring my money baby nobody is gonna stop me  
I'll fill 'em up with that hot shit  
Bullets all in your body better watch me wicked posse  
Yeah, automatic shotguns half of these rappers talkin  
Ain't none of 'em ever popped one  
Little kid from South View who would've thought that I'd make it  
And the people ain't behind me my family's kinda freakish  
That thuggish ruggish, nigga from Columbus  
And this is the way we play spread your rumors  
I just love it do it all day everyday  
Ride to the rythme of the nickel put the pen in the pack now  
And I know you fear me, I done been there

Done that, run that, fun that covered around  
And let me kill 'em with the venom we killin 'em with the sound  
Every city, every little bitty town  
Everybody wanna break me down  
Nobody gonna take me down East 99 has been abandoned  
Cleveland they show me love, they still wonderin how  
I made it up outta the famine better believe it baby, baby  
Should a listened to my people, still runnin from demons and evil  
War

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I'm sick of the drama, sick of havin beef with my momma  
And beef with my sisters my brother got murdered  
Over marijuana bless the bewilders  
Strugglin, hustlin all of my life, watching my back  
They already tried to murder me twice  
I smoke the herb that I like, I never done coke in my life  
We buy but I lie if I did it I'd tell entertainment tonight  
Ain't no slackin in my rack it ain't no shame in the game  
It ain't no slippin and the pimpin ain't no crack on the brain  
You gotta be jealous of me and my fellas  
Ain't that what they tell us sell us anything  
We helpless give me a little bit faq and help us  
We strugglin, jugglin, thugglin, hustlin, thuggin up in the club  
No one to talk to, you step on his shoes  
You really fucked up, poppa you was a roller  
But his pockets are all swollen, you met the dope man  
And now we on the block ask who told 'em  
Sell 'em some soap man that's for all the times you played me  
Old man this is your son with a blunt and a gun  
Check out my slow jam

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