

# Please Understand

MC Lyte

I just want you to understand  
I just want you to understand  
Understand what?

I met a guy named Tommy, damn, he charmed me  
Met him at the mall but I knew he wouldn't harm me  
We exchanged numbers hopin' to meet again  
We couldn't wait for the romance to begin

The relationship grew strong  
I didn't wanna be right if this love was wrong  
But oh no, came the problems, the first segment  
The dumb kid went and got some girl pregnant

The second segment started wheelin' and dealin'  
Didn't give a damn about how Lyte was feelin'  
But then he got wise, started treatin' me better  
'Cause all of his friends said I was a go-getter

He knew he was usin' me and abusin' me  
He also knew that soon he'd be losin' me  
First I clocked him, yeah, I docked him  
But I rocked him and then I dropped him

I just want you to understand  
I just want you to understand  
Understand what?

Then there was Dave, couldn't behave  
So I punished him and put him in my Lyte-as-a-rock cave  
Then he got bold, tried to play insane  
So Bigfoot threw him off my paper thin train

He tried to 10%-dis me but he pissed me off  
'Cause I'm the boss and you know I'm not havin' it  
Lyte is too dope and you know I ain't crabbin' it

Then there was Henry, way too friendly  
I needed a trip, he said, he would send me  
Pay my airfare if he could come with me  
I said, "Listen, honey, I don't need your money  
Believe me when I tell you, I've got my own  
'Cause I'm MC Lyte on the microphone" yeah

I just want you to understand  
I just want you to understand  
Understand what?

I just want you to understand  
I just want you to understand  
Understand what?

Heres another story, a dude named Corey  
When I used to work, yes, I was a clerk  
At the World Trade Center, back in high school  
This little player musta thought I was a fool

He took me out to lunch, offered me a ride home  
When we got there, he asked, could he use my telephone  
I said, "Yeah, sure", flipped him to the floor  
'Cause he said, "Whats up? " and tried to feel my butt

I kicked him down the stairs and said, "What you're provin'? "  
Rolled him to his car and said, "Get movin'"  
He tried to score it, I wasn't goin' for it  
You can't play me, I'm Lyte thee MC

Never saw his face again until last week  
All beat up and bleedin' down the street  
I looked to my left, there was a girl with a pipe in her hand  
Sayin', "Why oh why, can't you understand?"

I just want you to understand  
I just want you to understand  
Understand what?

I just want you to understand  
I just want you to understand  
Understand what?

I just want you to understand  
I just want you to understand  
Understand what?