

# They Don't Understand

Outlawz

Y'all don't understand  
Y'all want to, but cha don't though  
This ain't what I planned  
This is who I am  
(I am, this is who I am)  
(I am, this is who I am)

I look up to greed  
I ain't sayin' nothin' strange  
My feelin's ain't changed  
My feelin's ain't changed  
No - no - no - no  
I ain't rappin', no  
I look up to him  
We got mo' laps to go  
Understand? Naw, y'all don't understand  
Pac made a nigga watch like a peep hole  
Banger, that's my bigga' brotha'  
I put it on my mother  
I swear we need each other  
(I swear we need each other)  
Im just a real nigga talkin'  
Real talk til I lay up in the coffin  
And I'll handle my hat  
And I'll gamble my stratch  
Til I get mine back  
It's just me dawg

They don't understand  
Why the fuck we do what we do  
They don't understand  
Why the fuck we keep it so true  
They don't understand  
Why the fuck we just don't give a fuck  
They don't understand  
When they see a nigga comin' up  
They don't understand  
They don't understand  
They don't understand  
But I don't give a damn, no  
They don't understand  
They don't understand  
They don't understand  
But I don't give a damn, no

Picture my mission  
I'm in it to get it  
One nigga yellin' FUCK THE WORLD  
Homey that's how I live it  
Strapped up  
Us against the world  
That's how we did it  
I'm like fuck 'em  
If they don't understand they ain't with us  
They ain't in this  
We them Outlaw souljahs  
They them other niggaz that be rollin wit the row

Ya snitch  
Y'all can kill my pride  
If ya want it  
The shit is in my veins  
My blood streams is hunted  
How could you not understand a nigga like me  
How could you not understand living like a 'G'  
It's who you be  
I don't know about you  
But the shit I'm puttin' down on these beats  
Motherfucker it's true  
No need to sugar-coat it  
Or pussy deep stone it  
My shit is so real  
That's why the streets want it  
Squares don't understand  
That's why they hate on it  
I'm like FUCK 'EM  
They ain't stoppin' my chips  
Hell naw niggaaaa

They don't understand  
Man it's deeper then the music  
Overstand what I'm sayin' to ya  
(nigga just listen to me)  
And when I die  
Y'all keep on mashin'  
Makaveli in our blood  
We laced with his ashes  
Got the mind of the militant  
The heart of a souljah  
Got the spirit of a struggla'  
I know why God lovin' us  
And all the glory is his  
(all the glory is his)  
They said we couldn't  
But I knew we could win  
With my back against the wall  
Hands tied behind my back  
When you got God on ya team  
Young Outlaw king, I mean  
Gotta feel it, don't hate it  
Gotta respect it, we made it  
And young niggaz worldwide related  
To some shit that I was sayin' from the bottom of my heart  
They felt like we felt  
Tryna get some light  
We in the dark  
(they don't understand - stand)  
All the shit we been through  
(but if you understand)  
You went through something similar too  
Ya feel me dawg

[Chorus]