No Understand

YoungBoy Never Broke Again

This Vade on the keys
I bet my last track probably gave you lockjaw (Lilkdubb)Watch me burn before you bitches show me love

Ain't no wrong or rights, I can't tell you how it was

But I can tell you I was born to be a thug

Don't nobody understand when your hand outFeel the breeze, nowhere to sleep or to run and hide

Unthoughtful game, they don't see the pain when lookin' in your eyes
I'm a bloody man, I don't feel shame for all them niggas dyin'
Holdin' on to my name with nothin' to claim, when through the night, I'm cryin'

These bitches lyin', let's face the fact
Them bullets flyin', let's talk 'bout that
Couldn't grab my strap, BaBa shot back
I feel the pain of the innocent
When I did my time, I ain't feel nothin'
It was for that man who was heaven-sent

For that child who was great, she wasn't supposed to deal with this shit I'm with the shit, point that Draco at your head (Bitch, what up?)

But it don't mean nothin' when them white folks talkin' 'bout bread

Lost in your thoughts, without your fam, nowhere to stay Grew in that North, learned that's one place where not to play at

> Cop cars come and take your child away Puttin' guns to the face, so ain't nobody safe Scream 4KTrey, I wonder if I'm who the change is

Can't find forgiveness since the day heaven gates where my mans went

Watch me burn before you bitches show me love

Ain't no wrong or rights, I can't tell you how it was But I can tell you I was born to be a thug

Don't nobody understand when your hand out I wonder why wanna see me cry You fuckin' with the other side, probably wanna see me die

We ain't stop until we get 'em, thug, we bustin' at the ride Fuck all four these people bring me down, my head stay to the sky

I'm a slime

What's the order? I ain't do nothin' wrong, this what I'm taught
They been fuckin' up the culture, tryna tell a nigga it's law (It's not)
My lil' nigga, he a vulture, he don't know his mom or pa (Nah)
He don't even know what's important, he just gon' knock your head off
But I'm wrong for bein' safe in this home of the land
And I stand for 3 and K, not once, not never, we ran
I been bringin' food to the plate for either the fam or my fans
Real niggas gon' know you hurtin', you ain't gotta hold out your hand

Hold your head, we are never far

As long as we stand, they'll never call
Or ask a nigga how they been or how they feelin' through the day
They'll be havin' greed or envy 'bout the money you done made
But I want all you bitches to
Watch me burn before you bitches show me love
Ain't no wrong or rights, I can't tell you how it was
But I can tell you I was born to be a thug
Don't nobody understand when your hand outWatch me burn before you bitches show me love
Ain't no wrong or rights, I can't tell you how it was
But I can tell you I was born to be a thug
Don't nobody understand when your hand out

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