

Do You Understand

Shy Glizzy

Yeah
Yeah, yeah
Young Jefe, holmes
Yeah
Run that back, Turbo

Choppers on deck, everything is on demand
You want a check, first you gotta have a plan
And she soaking wet, she drippin' God damn
My little butter pecan, she got a tan
Girl you need a man, and you need them bands
And y'all need a plan
And y'all can't be planned
Do you understand, what the fuck that I'm sayin'?
Do you understand, yeah, yeah, what the fuck that I'm sayin'?

It's a new day, I'm makin' plays
me Young Jefe get out of my way
Ghost buyin' a Wraith, she said it's not safe
Two bands on my chains bith get out of my face
Girl can't you see it's a lot on my plate
Girl can't you see that they lyin', they fake
I'm makin' money not makin' mistakes
Already don't like me I know they gon' hate
She fuck me good, just like she should
She fix me breakfast and roll me a wood
Ain't leavin', never and that's understood
Really respect her when she in the hood
Really respect her when she in the mall
Gucci my letterman that's how I ball
She say I'm a gentleman and I'm a boss
Girl you so elegant ain't got a flaw
My baby (yeah)
To all of my exes (what? what?)
They say that I'm egg'in' (yeah)
My bitch she intelligent (ayy)
I'm sippin' on medicine (yeah)
They can't get no evidence (up)
Drastic measurement (up, up)
This shit was heaven sent (yeah, yeah)

Choppers on deck, everything is on demand
You want a check, first you gotta have a plan
And she soaking wet, she drippin' God damn (drippin' God damn)
My little butter pecan, she got a tan (she got a tan)
Girl you need a man (need a man), and you need them bands (need them bands)
And y'all need a plan (get a plan)
And y'all can't be planned
Do you understand, what the fuck that I'm sayin'? (oh, woah)
Do you understand, yeah, yeah, what the fuck that I'm sayin'? (oh, woah)

Do you understand? (Do you understand?)
What the fuck that I'm sayin'? (Fuck that I'm sayin')
'Cause I'm all in you rubber band, yeah
I got hunnids and money bands, yeah
In the back of the van, ooh
I used to eat out the can, flew

Straight from a fly to Sudan, two
Bad lil' bitches done fucked me, they know what the plan, the plan is
Fuckin' you in the van and beatin' it up like it's MMA
Ain't cuffin' no pussy that's innocent
I fuck it then put it on better days
And I be spillin' like lemonade, I done minute maid
In Aventador, pull up in the door
And it's any days, put you in a daze
Oh, yeah, yeah, oh, yeah, yeah
Do you understand? (Do you understand?)
I used to hit the corner really peachy do you want the hand? (Do you want the hand?)
I hit the block on the four (four)
All my niggas do the most (most)
Me and Glizzy like the bros
This the and it goes, woah

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We need a safe, house with the lake
Big Body Benz, Rollie big face
Cartier lens, I see the fake
Dodgin' the case, gotta escape
Eat everyday, I keep food on the plate
She fuck me good, wake up feedin' me grapes
Stones in my ears they can't hear what you say
Me and take the Rolls Royce outta space
you twenty and I'm tryna race
She 'bout that money we fuck at the bank
Niggas time fly when you tellin' you can't
I order ship on the and they sayin'
You gon' get rich or just live at your rank
Got 3-0-4 watches still no time to wait
And start lookin' at it I know what you think
You gon' ride or die, homie down to grave (down to the grave)
It's hard paint a picture without all the paint
I look in your eyes and I can't see the pain
I just wanna so I give her rings
Girl your diamonds don't need a price
that I know what you said
Just he gon' get me paid
more chain and I'm gon' be a slave

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