## **Misunderstood**

## **Trey Songz**

\*Clears Throat\*
Listen

Baby understand me now

(You get me now, but you know...)

If sometimes you see that I'm mad

(Sometimes I flip out)

Don't you know no one alive can always be an angel?

When everything goes wrong, you see some bad

(But, you don't know my story)

But I'm just a soul whose intentions are good

(&& I don't know yours. So just?)

Oh, Lord, please don't let me be misunderstood

Skinny dude, with braids straight back

Straight out of Virginia in a black du rag

Accord got to whippin up that Highway

Fuck college, I'm tryna do it my way

Long nights, long days, hard work, no pay

Studyin my crafts

Stepdad actin gay (Bitch)

Punk nigga, dumb nigga, bet he mad now (Bitch)

See me on TV, when he sit his ass down

(Bitch)

Folks took interest, offered me some paper

Now, you know these labels tryna rape ya

Lord's on my side so the paperwork?s ride

19 years-old && a nigga got signed (Aye Ma, they wanna sign me)

50k on the advance, now I feel like I'm the man

I?ll never drive this mothafuckin Honda shit again (Fuck that Honda)

New people at the label getting hired, bosses getting fired, two more years till anybody kne0w who I was

I'm just a soul whose intentions are good

(Why ain't ya shit dropped yet?

I mean, I know you gotta deal, what's up?)

Oh, Lord, please don't let me be misunderstood

(You gotta know my struggle.

It don't all fit in the song either shawty)

(Man, nigga, you ain't neva comin out \*Chuckles\*)

I gotta make it, I never be complicit

Even though these label niggas got me on some wait shit

Shout my nigga Radio, we gon? mixtape it

Did bout a 100 songs in this nigga, Troy basement Really tho, on to the video

Shot it in my hood, kept it hood, niggas know

I'm goin hella far, I wanna take my niggas tho

And Butta says its koo, but it's 30 niggas, yo

OK, we too deep

Grab 2 Seat && Finch && Baby

Redd said [?]

Koo, we gon? do what we do

I got my own tour, HBCU

Well, who gon? open up?

Some CB dude

I think the nigga koo

He from Virginia too

We formed a lil friendship, something like some kin shit

This my lil dude

We watched each otha show && glow up

Label bullshittin, so, I watched my nigga blow up Oh, fuck!

You know what? My times comin tho, I ain`t neva gon give up, through adversity baby, I shine like a mothafuckin star. Believe that

I'm just a soul whose intentions are good

O lord please don't let me be misunderstood

I`ma skip some && come back lata

Label ain't shit, so 2 years lata

New album, whole long process

They wanna gimme they songs, so fuck my shit

But, hol? up, ain`t this my shit?

Barkin at the meetings

Cussin at these people

Long story, short, I ain't fuckin with these people

Gotta find compromise, if you wanna sequel

Money getting low, gotta take care of my people

Excuse me, if I believe in creativity

That bullshit music, I can not do it It's useless, I'm tryna broaden my horizon

I play ?em ?Wonder Woman? at the office

I'm surprised

We discuss it, they love it, they think the world of it

Wanna push it, lets do it, I'm tryna get to it

Record movin slow, but I tried to put ?em on

I needa do some shows, they needa see me perform

After all that, on the song they pick, they gon' fall back, like Songz ain't shit

No money for the tour, opening act for Ne-Yo

Couple years before, he opened up for me tho

It's all G tho, I spend my own C Notes Musically, could be dead, but  $\Gamma$ m, livin cuz  $\Gamma$ m me tho Of course the Big GO

D, won't be no

Me without ?em, never poutin, little faith could move a mountain So, watchu do about it?

Song in the pocket, produced by SongGate Written by Johnta,

?Can`t Help But Wait?

Finally, Trey done got his big break

Wait, it's not over

Since then, I paid for 2 more tours, a video, Γ m so official, yo

I get it on my own, ain't nobody gotta let me

That's why I say I'm READY

I'm just a soul whose intentions are good

(I'm just a soul)

O lord please don't let me be misunderstood

(Ya know?don`t let me be misunderstood)

I done jumped off stages && fucked niggas up

I done got into altercations with police

That don't make me no different from the next man

Just cuz a nigga on TV don't mean he don't go through shit G

I`m tryna do me

&& If you like, screw me

But, you ain't neva knew me

You don't mean shit to me?Truly

&& It's more to it, but I can't even get all into it

It's one song, 5 minutes && some change long

You know what I'm sayin?

Songz

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/