

# I Cram to Understand U

MC Lyte

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

I used to be in love with this guy named Sam  
I don't know why, 'cause he had the head like that of a clam  
But you couldn't tell me nothin', 'cause Sam was number one  
'Cause to me, oh, my gosh, he was one in a million I shoulda knew the consequences right from the start  
That he'd use me for my money, and then break my heart  
But like a fool in love I fell for his game  
But I got mine, so I show no shame In Empire winked his eye, and then he kept walkin'  
And all of those who live in Brooklyn know just what I'm talkin'  
The roller disco where we all used to go  
Just to have some fun back in 1981 You know the place, Empire Boulevard  
Is where I first saw the nigga, and he tried to play hard  
But I knew the deal, 'cause I knew his brother Jerry  
And Sam, he just broke up with his girlfriend Terry So Jerry introduced Sam and I that night  
He said, "Hello, my name is Sam" I said, "Hi, my name is Lyte"  
We dipped and we dapped and we chit and we chat  
About this and that, from sneakers to hats He said, "Look, I'm in the mood for love  
Simply because you're near me"  
(Let's go)  
To my house, lay back and get nice  
Watch television, reunite on ice I said, "Slow down, I know you wanna shake me down  
But I'm not one of the girls to go rippin' around" Just like a test  
Ju-just like a test  
Ju-just like a test  
I cram to understand u Next month I finally went to his house  
I walked into the door, there was a girl on the couch  
I said, "Who's the frog, the bump on the log?  
You chump, you punk, how could you do me wrong? Singing sad songs about your love is so strong  
You said, "Wait Lyte, you're confused, the girl is my cousin"  
Your brother agreed, but later she said that she wasn't Just like a test  
Ju-just like a test  
Ju-just like a test  
I cram to understand u Forgotten, next month we went to the Deuce

Well, I thought it kinda strange 'cause you had lots of juice  
You knew the dopes, the pushers, the addicts, everybody  
Asked ya how you met 'em, said you met 'em at a party  
Then these girls tried to tell me you were sellin' the stuff  
I said, "It's not your business, so shut the fuck up"  
They said, "Okay Lyte, think what you wanna think  
But it's gon' be some shit when your man becomes a"  
I said, "Look, to bust a move, I don't even know you  
To put it Lyte, I really don't care to"  
They kinda got mad and sort of offended  
They said, "We only lookin' out for yo best interest"  
I said, "Thanks but no thanks" in an aggravated tone  
"When I wanna find out, I find out on my own"  
Just like a test  
Ju-just like a test  
Ju-just like a test  
I cram to understand u  
Then my cousin said she saw you with this lady named C  
Well, I'm clawin' my thoughts, I wonder who she could be  
You're spending all your time with her  
And not a second with me  
They say you spend your money on her  
And you're with her night and day  
Her name starts with a C and it ends with a K  
I strain my brain lookin' for a name to fit this spellin'  
But I just couldn't do it 'cause my heart kept yellin'  
Burning, begging for affection from you, Sam  
But just like a test I cram to understand you  
Thought I knew you well enough to call you a man  
But, just like a test  
Ju-just like a test  
Ju-just like a test  
I cram to understand u  
Then it came a time you started looking kinda thin  
I asked you why, you said, "Exercise, tryina stay slim"  
I bought it, even though I knew it was a lie  
'Cause it really didn't matter, you were still lookin' fly  
But oh no, oh no, you started askin' me for money  
Butter me up, beg me and call me your honey  
So I gave you 2 yards, and then I gave you one more  
You picked up your jacket and you flew out the door  
You came back an hour later and you asked me for a 10  
I said, "I only got a 20", you said, "Give me that, then"  
I said, "Nope, I'll tell you now, you better stop slobbin'  
Find you a job, or you better start robbin'"  
So I stepped off with a giant step  
Picked up my belongings, and I just left  
And now I see you in Empire every Sunday  
Juicin' the girls up for some money and a lay  
But every time I see you doin' it, I just ruin it  
Tell 'em how ya on crack, smoke, sniff, and chewin' it  
And as for this girl, Miss C, oh well  
I was shocked as hell when I heard, Samuel  
When your homeboys told me, I almost went whack  
That the girl you was addicted to, her name was Crack

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