

Understand Me (feat. Yfn Lucci)

Bossaleana

Ayy YFN
Bossaleana
Karlten Banks on the track

*Chorus

Baby imma hold ya down. Ya understand me? Bonnie and Clyde, I'm down to ride, I'm by your side, ya understand me?

My nigga like the way I hold it down like I'm suppose ta, I'm the pistol to his holsta, drivin it with the coca. They don't wanna go to war and make a sack up on em. You need to quit wit the hatin and get ya weight up. Taking off I'll see ya lata. Middle finga up screamin fuck a hata. what's a queen without a king?, nothing or any thing can intervene. Syly how stay in yo lane. Watch me as I remain the same, the main thang change the subject. Fuck wit my nigga get yo head busted. Yes, I don't play no games about my niggaimma ride, I'm the click to his trigga. Bust a nigga.

*chorus

I gotta keep her on my side. She hold a nigga down. Just like a anchor I ain't lying, when that weed come or that coke come, ain't none of this shit mine. She gone take the rap every time, Biggs. She gone take the pack outta town, nigga. Thats my bitch, yea yea yea yea.

Riding round with otha niggas with my 40 on me. Cause I know niggas that ain't have shit and they money hungry. Don't make me put it on ya head. Everybody wanna eat bread. Everybody wanna be fed. Everybody wanna be the next. Yea yea

Told the bitch that it costs to be a boss. Don't talk to me at all. Let em talk to Nina Ross. I had no time to rinse it off. My bitch gonna shoot for me and all. And when the money come we gone ball, when the money come we gonna ball. Yeah.

*Chorus

Lyrics Submitted by Amanda Robinson

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>