Misunderstood (Intro Freestyle)

Doobie

I guess you can say, I feel the same type a way
When I hear my music play, I knew one day
I was gonna be great, but they ain't fuck wit me til I got a little game

But I do my thing, yeah I do my thing
Ido my thing yeah I do my thing
Do my thing

Pops died couldn't find my mother
Such a picky eater I was dying of hunger such a heavy sleeper hope I due in my slumber
They ask me why I'm stubborn ain't no food in the cubbort
So dam young such big dreams only 19 doing big things
I love my Bros I'll die for my team got the best DJ in the 614

Lyrics Submitted by Jimbo

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/