

Misunderstood (feat. Buk)

Twista

Yea of course

Ok ok

They say it's? that I walk a fine line between good and evil cause it's a fine time for me to be tryin to explain
what's goin on inside my mind nigga I don't see no other kind of solution to let this problems loose

Therapidic for music it's sort a misuse to massage my [?]

Sometimes I can't help myself, myself got a mind of it's own, but can not accept this jeff then jeff [?]

Both supposed to be occupying the same time and the same space, but no just me goin outta my sane
mind[Twista:]

They don't really wanna us to feel what the fuck is goin with that motherfucker twista is the nigga off the pill is
he off the wack is he off [?]

The nigga fixin to kill misunderstood because I [?]

I leave a nigga body bloody like passions of Christ with a mask in the night oh pass me the mic

If it's prophecy the first should be last

I am the future you are primitive

Mopheus I'm a scorpion these shoes are venomous the new artilisrist

And you don't really wanna start from genesis

And you don't really wanna spark the nemisis

You lose a crucifix I put you wanted for murder boy you don't wanna bring darkness into this[Buk:]

Yea

All hoes [?] then you can feel my pain[Chorus:]

I'm a misunderstood nigga(tell em why) cause I'm kinda like kurt cobain.

An expert on pain

Songwriters

Lindley, Samuel C / Robinson, Jeffery / Mitchell, Carl TerrellPublished by

Lyrics Â© Kobalt Music Publishing Ltd., Universal Music Publishing Group, IMAGEM U.S. LLC Song
Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>