

# Del The Funky Homosapien, You Wouldnt Under

Yo, im staying where we gettin crazy love  
my noisy neighbors live just above me up in 13 A  
the stripper says hes gunna fix the heat for sure, ive heard it 5 times before  
3 locks on every door, cause sum folks got the tendency to take  
it aint beverly hills more like stephanie mills  
I never knew love like this could every exist  
four corners in your metropolis  
yo its its the p-jays (boy)  
we exquisit like hard layed floorin

when gun shots keep u up instead of heavy snoring, pipes drippin  
instead of rivers pourin  
the elevators broken, damn man im needin a lift  
thank god I dont stay up on the 25th floor  
yo we aint always at war its alot about the projects  
I do adore

chorus:

but you wouldnt understand it, the p-jays is like another planet  
you wouldnt understand it, the cops would catch your drawers down red handed its outlanded  
(x2)

come thru our projects about 4 in the morning  
so I can tell you what be goin on there  
one block, gun shots, some hot stuff, sell it to you for a buck? boy that aint enuf  
hand cuffs on your brother man  
my wifes wonderin, when you gonna fix the tenants plumbing man  
im tired, this ghettos cool but its on fire  
I see this fool with his crack pipe lookin wired  
hookers for hire, look at the ply wood  
on the building where termites is livin  
my wife sleeps peacely, it aint easy for me  
cause im trippin off these ppl with their thieviery  
black white chicano, hell if I no  
every guy know about the stolen cell phone  
I got the hookup, police got me shook up  
in court, cant even fort, its okay though  
I got the building, the pay dough  
but some tenants act like they just say no  
im gettin older in my years, feel me  
ive got a folder worth of fears  
but its cool, we gotta make it better  
dont take my sweater  
yall make my head hurt  
I aint even gunna finish this song  
its too long  
ima watch cops in my lazy boy and my thong

chorus..(x2)