# Yung Ro, Understanding

(\*talking\*)

Ì hear y'all talking, I know you trying too

I know he don't wanna meet ya half way, and I know what happened after that But I think there's a way we can work it out, all we need is understanding

You feel me we gon try to do that, understand come on

Put your hands up uh-uh-uh, put your hands up my name Yung Ro man

I'm one of the ones you know, come on

If you feeling it like I'm feeling it right now, what I want you to do

Put your hand up to the sky, and rock with me

Yeah-yeah, come on listen up uh

## (Yung Ro)

Now you been crying all day, listen up you make up I know it wasn't your fault, you didn't wanna break up But you gotta wake up, and look at the picture You got dogs and hoes, ladies and real niggaz And who you'll end up with, shit you never will know But I gotta use my brain, to keep a lady from a hoe Cause if a hoe break my heart, I should of known she was fake Now if a lady cheat on me, then that was my mistake Cause a lady gon need a reason, but she'll go up your letter And if I'm off note, she deserves some'ing better Cause she's a lady, and that's hard to be And also hard to find, so I'm a D-O-G And honestly I feel bad, I broke a few hearts But this bullshit fame, just fucked me up from the start So if you love him just tell him, give him a kiss and a hug

Cause even a dog, can't turn down unconditional love

### (\*talking\*)

Understand that try to yeah, all we need is understanding you know I understand ladies, for real for real you know but look out On the real, I can't leave my dogs out you know Y'all fail to realize that y'all act understanding sometimes too So you know I'ma spit it from a man's point of view So don't hang up the phone just yet

#### (Yung Ro)

Understanding, is something we both need Since we can't see eye to eye, nothing but drama we see It's not a happy home, it's too much pain and confusion Got wars going on in my head, and I'm losing So you and that bullshit you stressing, disappear I don't need it in my life, it's too real over here And I hope he make you happy, cause I see that I can't Your love ain't like mine I'm stressed, I see that you ain't You still doing you running with who, shit I don't know Letting time pass you up, living the life of a hoe And I know you was so guilty, kept your face disguised And when I kissed you swear to God, I could taste those lies So bitter so sweet, you a dangerous woman But I can't fuck with ya mama, cause you ain't never showed me nothing It was like murder she wrote, when she spoke up like I died Lord knows a nigga tried, help my understand why

#### (\*talking\*)

Yeah you know, understanding is a beautiful thang Ha at least when you got it, ha-ha but look out though man You're now in session with Yung Ro, Counselor Slow motion with me, yeah