

Twista f/ Buk "Misunderstood"

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(Verse 1: Buk) It's safe to say that I walk a fine line
between good and evil This is a fine time for me to be
trying explain What's going on inside my mind nigga I
don't see no other kind of solutions to let these
Problems loose therapeutic the music is sort of
masseuse That massage my mental so I won't lose it
sometimes I can't help myself myself got a mind of its
own BukÂ cannot accept this jeffedy and Jeff want buk
To die be gone both suppose to be occ-upyin The same
time the same space But no just me going out of my
same mind (Verse 2: Twista) They don't really know
how I feel What the fuck is wrong with the muthafuckin
Twista is the nigga off of pill is he off of wet Is he off of
syrup something deeper than Formula 44 Benadryl
Cause a nigga finna to kill Misunderstood cause I
pass'em what ever Disaster is like cause I'm ???? I
leave a nigga body ??? Passion as the Christ with a
mask and a knife Go blast with a mic if it's prophecy
the verse Should be last I'm the the future you are
primitive Morpheus I'm a scorpion in these shoes are
Venomous the new artillerist and And you don't really
wanna start from genocides And you don't really
wanna spark the nemesis Get Lucifer as crucifer put
you on her for murder boy You don't want to bring
darkness into this (Verse 3: Buk) Yeah although here
lately you can feel my pain Trying walk straight away
from the hatred That I hold deep down inside quiet I
may not ever talk shit bout a nigga bizÂ Â Cause a
nigga sees besides that I ain't no a fuckin kid You bitch
you really know ??? did some shit There could have
been a minute that we really could of plenty through
But all of this bitchin cleanin shit seven hundred million
the best Just consider it all as destiny manifested in its
self No been through shit stepping over holes watching
my steps You don't know what I been through bitch
(Verse 4: Twista) Yea I got money like ah pimp Â ???
rich then when I hear an intru-ment-al I get in to then
Feminine two glitch then I gotta cut tha muthafucka like
a Gear tooth bitch! I thought that nothing be held to
love Especially if I feel will would be hell to us instead
of Holy divine I be outta my mind I would be tell

because I'ma (misunderstood nigga) (Chorus) (Buk):
 I'ma misunderstood nigga (Twista): Cause I'm kind of
 like Kurt Cobain an expert on pain you fearer I got lyrics
 and a pistol that'll hurt your brain (Buk):Because I'ma
 (misunderstood nigga) (Twista):Tell'em why cause I'm
 kind of like Tyler Durden I can fuck a nigga up as I run
 my body wit flames nothing from the fire hurt me (Buk)
 :(I'ma misunderstood nigga) (Twista): Like ??? move
 on me black and walk too weak when I dip through
 the hood it's for the good hope these swag nigga don't
 talk when I speak (Buk): Because I'ma misunderstood
 nigga (Twista): King Neal Willy Lloyd Angelo Roberts
 when come to flow you think you men can go hard but
 shit this man'll go harder cuz I'ma (Buk):I'ma
 misunderstood nigga (Verse 5: Twista) I'm bout to fuck
 shit up got me rippin through your body like a natural
 disaster Move like a torpedo with the speed and
 vengeance of a killa if you lookin for a murderer I'm the
 master motherfucker I'm bout to tear shit up with heat
 from a thermometer Go get your mama to pay for the
 bury umâ€¦| astonisher interplanetary to bury
 everything From earth to ???? you feeling me cause I'm
 bout to fuck shit up like Freddy after Jason With a
 affacination for elastration and congratulations for
 eradication because I know Ain't no vaccinations for
 decapitations with the proper placing I'm bout to tear
 shit Up because I take hits with that purple like I am a
 vican call me a lyrical loution I roll with a mob of wolves
 like I am a lion some of the top some I am writtin If you
 ain't strap aight we fightin can't rock by me through the
 middle of the field With that white like I am a titan
 niggas never know what Twista be on Don't these nigga
 fuck with a bitch from the hood I Insist that I talk to a
 psycho psychiatrist because I'm misunderstood (Verse
 6: Buk) Doctor I'm problematic trying to withdraw from
 all always lawless Leave me solving all of my static
 cause I know god is calling me but not To come home
 yet basically about the own set of blessings from the
 Seas that I'll soon some yet might not be up on yet but
 any any how niggas Try to pen me down with bullshit I'll
 try to keep it moving until they fuck up and I distribute
 the blow! Cause I'm bound by law pure Chicago crown
 by the bosses on Scuva Streets my project window
 down town office all I want is my music my money my
 Muthafuckin shit too be you the among the elite not to
 sleep I was thuggin I'm just a good nigga Up to no
 good nigga suburbs to the hood I wish you fuckin
 would nigga (Chorus)

