

Lil Wayne "DontGetIt"

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Baby understand me now
If sometimes you see that I'm mad
Don't you know no one alive can always be an angel
When everything goes wrong, you see some bad
But I'm just a soul whose intentions are good
O lord please don't let me be misunderstood

Misunderstood ain't gotta be explained
But you don't understand me so let me explain
Stood in the heat, the flames, the snow
Please slow down hurricane
The wind blow, my dreads swang
He had hair like wool, like wayne
Dropping ashes in the bible
I shake em out and they fall on the rifle
Scary, hail mary no tale fairy
All real very, extraordinary
Perry mason facing, the barrel if he tattle
My God is my judge, no gown no gavel
I'm a rebel, down to battle
Now or never, I would never?
F**king fantastic, f**k if you agree
But I don't give a f**k if you see me

I'm just a soul whose intentions are good
O lord please don't let me be misunderstood

What's understood ain't gotta be explained
So for those who understand meet Dwayne
For 8 and a half months I gave ms. cit da pain
Now it's young money baby, keep the change
My mama say f**k em and we the same
So hello mothaf**ka you got some sheets to change
And ain't it funny how people change like easter
sunday
You know church fit then outfit,
Bright pink and green chest look house lit
Bright pinky rings but that ain't about this
What you bout bitch
Excuse my french emotion in my passion
But I wear my heart on my sleeve like it's the new
fashion

What are you asking, if I don't have the answer
It's probably on the web, like I'm a damn tarantula
But I know you don't understand, cause you thought lil
wayne is weezy
But weezy is dwayne

I'm just a soul whose intentions are good
O lord please don't let me be misunderstood

I was watchin T.V. the other day right
Got this white guy on there talkin bout black guys
Talkin about how young black guys are targeted
Targeted by who?
America
You see, one in every 100 Americans are locked up
1 in every, 9 black Americans are locked up
And see what the white guy was trying to stress was
that
The money that we spend on sending a motherfucka to
jail
A young motherfucka to jail
Would be less to send, his or her young ass to college
(heh)
See, and another thing the white guy was stressing was
that
Our jails are populated with drug dealers
You know crack, cocaine, yeah, stuff like that
Meanin due to the laws we have on crack cocaine and
regular cocaine
The police are only
I don't want to say only right, but shit
Only logic by riding around in the hood all day
And not in the suburbs, because
Crack cocaine is mostly found in the hood
And um, you know the other thing is mostly found...
You know where I'm going
But why bring a motherfucka to jail
If it's not gonna stand up in court
Because this drug ain't that drug
You know level 3, level 4 drug, shit like that (heh heh)
Mmm hmm, I guess it's all a misunderstanding, and
um
I sit back and think well shit us young motherfuckers,
You know, that 1 in every 9
We probably only selling the crack cocaine just
because we in the hood
And it's not like the suburbs
We don't have the things that you have
Why? I really don't want to know the answer, but uh...
I guess we just misunderstood uh, yeah
You know we don't have room in the jail

Now for the real motherfuckers, the real criminals, you know
Sex offenders, rapists, serial killers, shit like that
Don't get scared, don't get scared
I know you saw one them sex offenders papers
Don't trip, he live right on the end of your block, mmm
hmm
Yeah, that nigga live right down the street from you
Sex offender on a level 3 drug, convicted, ex-con,
yeah, check him out
And what you got, you got daughters, son, what you got?
Yeah, well you know what
You know what? I have a fuckin daughter
You understand me? And, why the fuck would you bring my neighbor
To jail just because the reason why he live next door to me
Ain't the reason why I live next door to him
Mean that, he didn't rap his way to my fuckin neighborhood
He sold crack cocaine to get to my neighborhood
You move him out, bring him to jail for life
And then you move in a sex offender, heh heh heh
They giving me a paper, heh heh
Is that a misunderstanding, cause I don't understand it
ANother thing, let me take my glasses off
Cause I want to see the reaction on the faces when I say this
Uh, Mr. Al Sharpton, here's why I don't respect you
And nobody like you, hmm hmm, see
You're the type that gets off on gettin on other people, heh hehe
That's not good, no homo
And rather unhuman I should say
I mean, given the fact that humanity, well, good humanity rather
To me, is helpin one another, no matter your color or race
But this guy, and people like him
They'd rather speculate before they informate, if that's a word, heh heh
You know, spect before check, anyway
Mean that, I much rather you talk to me first and see if you
Can learn an opinion before you make one
Just my thought of good humanity, Mr. Sharpton (heh heh)
Hold on, I ain't finished with you man
Gotta pluck the ashes, mmm hmm, hold on, um
Mr. Sharpton, and anyone like you, you don't know me

So, if you're not goin to try to, then what you say
Or think about me, or whatever I do is totally Casper the
friendly ghost
To me, and, it doesn't make you a good person to
Criticize before you improvize
Doesn't necessarily make you a bad person neither but
The characteristics fall heavily into bad sway, hah hah
But since I am human, I am good and bad as well
But I try my hardest to stay good
And some of the things I do and say may be bad, or
just not too good
But I do try
So with that said, I don't fault you, I mean, you're only
human
Good or bad, but I also don't respect you
And I don't care if that's good or bad, heh heh
You see you are no MLK, you are no Jesse Jackson
You a nobody, to me, you're just another Don King with
a perm
Heh heh, just a little more political
And that just means you're a little unhuman than us
humans
And now, let me be human by sayin fuck Al Sharpton
And anyone like him, fuck if you understand me
I love being misunderstood, why?
Cause I live in the suburbs but I come from the hood
Bring the hook in!

I'm just a soul whose intentions are good
Oh Lord, please don't let me be misunderstood

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