

## Masta Ace

### "Don't Understand"

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104d

[Singer]

And I don't understand...why

\*scratches\*

Yes, you are now rockin' with the best

[Masta Ace]

I don't do White music, I don't do Black music

I make rap music, for hip hop kids

Y'all know what it is when I get biz with this

Flows that's hard enough it could hit your kids with this

Thugs walk through Queensbridge with this

Italian cats drive through Bay Ridge with this

Pump it in they IROC, your block to my block

I make hits like Chuck Knoblauch

But don't make no error or get it confused

You'll find yourself gettin' abused, you fittin' to lose

I'mma send this out to everybody

Every nigga, every chick, every person up in every party

For all the shorties in the tight denim

And all the hood rats gettin' jealous startin to start a fight wit' em

And to the D's in the black Taurus

Loadin' up the lead in the clip put a gat for us (echos)  
for us

[Singer]

And I don't understand...why

\*scratches\*

Yes, you are now rockin' with the best

[Greg Nice]

(echos) Oh!

When ya pump it in ya BM's ya pump it like this

When ya pump it in ya Range, pump it like this

When ya pump it in ya Cadillac, pump it like this

Way out from Brooklyn, pump it like this

To my people out in Queens, pump it like this

To my people in the boogie down pump it like this  
People uptown, pump it like this  
Pump it like this, yeah, pump it like this

[Masta Ace]

I get the feelin' that these cats is thinkin'  
That I might be on the verge of sinkin'  
Either they weeded or they heavily drinkin'  
Niggaz know that I'm steadily seekin' to readily weaken  
These so-called thug cats with a melody beacon  
That the world hear, loud and clear over the airwaves  
I move up on the charts like stairways  
I bust raps like trailways and greyhound  
This is for them kids that was shot on the playground  
Yo, don't know why the streets is so evil  
To this ghetto shit there's no equal, them yo people  
I love rap no matter how much I say I hate it  
Some support it, some cats player hate it  
But understand that I'm very thorough  
And I'm not gon' stop 'til my name is heard in every  
burrough  
Every burrough  
Every burrough

[Singer]

And I don't understand...why

[Greg Nice]

Oh! Oh! Take that turn it up now!

\*Scratches\*

Yes, you are now rockin' with the best

[Greg Nice]

To my people out in Cali, pump it like this  
To my people down in Boston, pump it like this  
My people out in D.C. pump it like this  
My people down in Atlanta pump it like this  
To my people down in Philly, pump it like this  
To my people out in Texas, pump it like this  
To my people out in Queens, pump it like this, hey  
Pump it like this, pump it like this

[Masta Ace]

Theres a lot of love lost when you start being the boss  
And ya name start to be in The Source and UGNR  
Cats just start teein' off and takin' shots  
See you makin' knots now they waitin' in vacant lots  
Yo, I just want to write the newest sneaker  
Or own a beeper, and hear my song come out the  
speaker

I never knew there'd be so much drama  
I'mma send this out to all my niggaz and all my niggaz  
babies mamas  
On the block with the newest prodda  
Gettin' alotta, chips like Erica Strada  
Uh, whats up miss, put me on your list  
So when ya pump it in ya Bimma  
Ya pump it like this  
Like this  
Like this

[Greg Nice]  
What? What? What? What?  
Turn it up now, stop playin'  
Turn it up now, stop playin'  
Turn it up now now, turn it up now now  
Turn it up now now, stop playin'

[Singer]  
And I don't understand...why

\*scratches\*  
Yes, you are now rockin' with the best

[Greg Nice]  
If ya sittin' on ya 20's, pump it like this  
If ya gettin' cash money, pump it like this  
If ya way out in Brooklyn, pump it like this  
If ya chillin' in the club, pump it like this  
If ya chillin' in ya mansion, pump it like this  
If ya puffin' on trees, pump it like this  
If ya sippin' on sizerp, pump it like this  
What? Pump it like what? Hey pump it like what, like  
Makes no sense just standin' around  
Pump yo fist, jump up and down  
Makes no sense just standin' around  
Pump yo fist, jump up and down  
Mashed...by the sounds...of the M...to the A y'all

[Singer]  
And I don't understand...why

\*Scratches\*  
Yes, you are now rockin' with the best

[Greg Nice]  
Stop playin', blow it up now, it's ya birthday... (fades  
out)  
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