Unexplainable

Kodak Black

Everybody tellin' me I need to change But then y'all gon' complain when a nigga change Bossed up you sayin' lately he ain't been the same Fuck it y'all just wanna hate me anyways Fuck it yeah the money gettin' to my brain Yeah, I think I'm all that with this big chain I ain't got no time tryin' to explain Yeah I love you bitch but I ain't finna say it[Verse 1] Everybody finna have their own impression I've been through too much so I don't like expressing Tell you one thing you gon' ask another question If I tell you how I feel you gon' take advantage Yeah I know you read the text but you ain't get the message I speak in codes it ain't for you if you don't understand it Think what you want to think you could keep guessing Why should I even tweet when all you finna do is @ it? If I tell you 'bout myself I'm finna go to stressin Cause I might go to ventin' and I'ma start reflectin' Took off from my past ridin' in the Bentley Walkin' 'round like fuck you I'm gettin' fetty Everybody tellin' me I need to change But then y'all gon' complain when a nigga change Bossed up you sayin' lately he ain't been the same Fuck it y'all just wanna hate me anyways Fuck it yeah the money gettin' to my brain Yeah, I think I'm all that with this big chain I ain't got no time tryin' to explain Yeah I love you bitch but I ain't finna say it I'm rich but I'm ridin' through the project I'm not even supposed to be here I'm on house arrest So, how you finna say "I forgot who raised me" When I'm takin' chances knowin' this a violation If you love me, you'd understand my situation Cause you already know I'm on probation Everybody tellin' me they miss the old me But how the fuck I'm finna change and be the old me? I'm still the same nigga I'm evolving though I kept goin' back to jail like a revolving door A nigga steady seeing more so I elevate Say go back to the Kodak of the first mixtape Everybody tellin' me I need to change But then y'all gon' complain when a nigga change

Bossed up you sayin' lately he ain't been the same
Fuck it y'all just wanna hate me anyways
Fuck it yeah the money gettin' to my brain
Yeah, I think I'm all that with this big chain
I ain't got no time tryin' to explain
Yeah I love you bitch but I ain't finna say it

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