

# Do You Understand? (feat. Gunna & Tory Lanez)

## Shy Glizzy

[Intro: Shy Glizzy]

Yeah

Yeah, yeah

Young Jefe, holmes

Yeah

Run that back, Turbo[Hook: Shy Glizzy]

Choppers on deck, everything is on demand

You want a check, first you gotta have a plan

And she soaking wet, she drippin' God damn

My little butter pecan, she got a tan

Girl you need a man, and you need them bands

And y'all need a plan

And y'all can't be planned

Do you understand, what the fuck that I'm sayin'?

Do you understand, yeah, yeah, what the fuck that I'm sayin'?

[Verse 1: Shy Glizzy]

It's a new day, I'm makin' plays

[?] me Young Jefe get out of my way

Ghost buyin' a Wraith, she said it's not safe

Two bands on my chains bith get out of my face

Girl can't you see it's a lot on my plate

Girl can't you see that they lyin', they fake

I'm makin' money not makin' mistakes

Already don't like me I know they gon' hate

She fuck me good, just like she should

She fix me breakfast and roll me a wood

Ain't leavin', never and that's understood

Really respect her when she in the hood

Really respect her when she in the mall

Gucci my letterman that's how I ball

She say I'm a gentleman and I'm a boss

Girl you so elegant ain't got a flaw

My baby [?] (yeah)

To all of my exes (what? what?)

They say that I'm eggin' (yeah)

My bitch she intelligent (ayy)

I'm sippin' on medicine (yeah)

They can't get no evidence (up)

Drastic measurement (up, up)

This shit was heaven sent (yeah, yeah)

[Hook: Shy Glizzy & Tory Lanez]  
Choppers on deck, everything is on demand  
You want a check, first you gotta have a plan  
And she soaking wet, she drippin' God damn (drippin' God damn)  
My little butter pecan, she got a tan (she got a tan)  
Girl you need a man (need a man), and you need them bands (need them bands)  
And y'all need a plan (get a plan)  
And y'all can't be planned  
Do you understand, what the fuck that I'm sayin'? (oh, woah)  
Do you understand, yeah, yeah, what the fuck that I'm sayin'? (oh, woah)[Verse 2: Tory Lanez]  
Do you understand? (Do you understand?)  
What the fuck that I'm sayin'? (Fuck that I'm sayin')  
'Cause I'm all in you rubber band, yeah  
I got hunnids and money bands, yeah  
In the back of the van, ooh  
I used to eat out the can, flew  
Straight from a fly to Sudan, two  
Bad lil' bitches done fucked me, they know what the plan, the plan is  
Fuckin' you in the van and beatin' it up like it's MMA  
Ain't cuffin' no pussy that's innocent  
I fuck it then put it on better days  
And I be spillin' like lemonade, I done minute maid  
In Aventador, pull up in the door  
And it's any days, put you in a daze  
Oh, yeah, yeah, oh, yeah, yeah  
Do you understand? (Do you understand?)  
I used to hit the corner really peachy do you want the hand? (Do you want the hand?)  
I hit the block on the four (four)  
All my niggas do the most (most)  
Me and Glizzy like the bros  
This the [?] and it goes, woah[Hook: Shy Glizzy]  
Choppers on deck, everything is on demand  
You want a check, first you gotta have a plan  
And she soaking wet, she drippin' God damn  
My little butter pecan, she got a tan  
Girl you need a man, and you need them bands  
And y'all need a plan  
And y'all can't be planned  
Do you understand, what the fuck that I'm sayin'?  
Do you understand, yeah, yeah, what the fuck that I'm sayin'?[Verse 3: Gunna]  
We need a safe, house with the lake  
Big Body Benz, Rollie big face  
Cartier lens, I see the fake  
Dodgin' the case, gotta escape  
Eat everyday, I keep food on the plate  
She fuck me good, wake up feedin' me grapes  
Stones in my ears they can't ears what you say  
Me and [?] take the Rolls Royce outta space  
[?] you twenty and I'm tryna race

She 'bout that money we fuck at the bank  
Niggas time fly when you tellin' you can't  
I order ship on the [?] and they sayin'  
You gon' get rich or just live at your rank  
Got 3-0-4 watches still no time to wait  
And start lookin' at it I know what you think  
You gon' ride or die, homie down to grave (down to the grave)  
It's hard paint a picture without all the paint  
I look in your eyes and I can't see the pain  
I just wanna [?] so I give her rings  
Girl your diamonds don't need a price  
[?] that I know what you said  
Just [?] he gon' get me paid  
[?] more chain and I'm gon' be a slave[Hook: Shy Glizzy]  
Choppers on deck, everything is on demand  
You want a check, first you gotta have a plan  
And she soaking wet, she drippin' God damn  
My little butter pecan, she got a tan  
Girl you need a man, and you need them bands  
And y'all need a plan  
And y'all can't be planed  
Do you understand, what the fuck that I'm sayin'?  
Do you understand, yeah, yeah, what the fuck that I'm sayin'?

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