

Believer

Bizarre

(Feat. Tech N9ne & Nate Walka)

Make me a believer
Make me a believer
I want what I can see
I want what I can see
Just one thing to believe
Just one thing to believe
Make me a believer
Make me a believer
Look at the sky it's raining outside
But I got too much pride just to ask for a ride
Hold my head high never ask why
Never ever ever seen a grown man cry
They done took Bugz and they murdered P.
Sometimes I ask the lord why he aint take me
Sitting by the beach staring at the ocean
Kicking these raps thats full of emotion
Suicidal thoughts going through my head
Bizarre is alive but Proof has been dead
Im running out of time Im running out of rhymes
Grab the tech cuz Im running out of nines
I want what I can see
I want what I can see
Just one thing to believe
Just one thing to believe
Make me a believer
Make me a believer
And I believe that Im gon make it (yeah)
Dont ask for shit man I just take it (yeah)
Detroit Michigan home of the broke dreams (huh)
abandoned houses known crack fiends (why)
Im losing weight and I aint count no calories (damn)
Aint no salary they done close down the plants (lord)
Green failing parenting Im staying with my aunt

Who gonna give me a ride (ride) Who gonna take me to school
Who gonna help mama out when daddy acting a fool (yeah)
The D watching my people get slaughter
Hurricane Katrina went out the water (yeah)
Who do you believe in heaven or hell?
College or jail? Bed or a cell?
Who got my bail?
I want what I can see
I want what I can see
Just one thing to believe
Just one thing to believe
Make me a believer
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Moms steady sick and its right to the point where I need her
To be coherent cuz Aarons about to be blaring through speakers
But it wont reach her when research feed her meds to get weaker
How can the devil play her world when its so beneath her
Given ye shall receive and yet shes the receiver
Of seizures and fevers thats why I stay Ebenezer
Thats why you hear sorrowful messages through your tweeters
Feeling my pain at my show in the front row and bleachers
God seek her please so she breathes deeper

Not a preacher free be disease either
On my knees for weeks hurry retrieve her
really need your deed to make me a believer
I want what I can see
I want what I can see
Just one thing to believe
Just one thing to believe
Make me a believer
Make me a believer