

# Believe It Or Not

Classified

Would you have done it?  
Would you follow God's instructions for your life?  
Would you take these promises out of the Bible?  
You see these promises aren't just for me  
And preachers and pastors and everybody else  
They're for all of us

Our Father who art in heaven  
Baptize my soul and help me learn my lessons  
I'm tryin to do right and return the blessing  
But please don't judge me on a first impression  
I don't go to Mass, don't mean I ain't religious (nah)  
Still get the picture, even though I skip the scriptures  
As a young kid, yeah did a little mischief  
Most I do now though is get a little lifted  
Used to go to church every Sunday (yeah, yeah)  
But since I moved out my parents' house, I ain't gone one day  
I don't know why, I feel God inside  
I know I'll see him soon, time's up when I die (come on)  
I know my Ten Commandments, I take it very serious  
I still got my rosary and I'll be buried wearin it (yeah)  
Know death happens but fuck it, I'm still fearin it  
When all said is done, I don't know if I'm prepared for it  
This can't be it, the wicked ones always prosper  
But after we depart, we'll be judged by our Father  
Life is a trial and we're sentenced when it's passed  
So forgive us for our sins and the greedy things we've asked

Now this is what it comes down to  
(Just let me die in peace with my beliefs)  
Follow what you want, not what they allow you  
(Thank the Lord but don't know what I'm thankful for)  
Said this is what it comes down to  
(For the faithless because their God is faceless)  
And everybody got an opinion around you  
(But shh, quiet please, these my beliefs)

Yeah, Hail Mary, full of grace  
When I die, pray to God I get to see your face  
Please forgive me for my sins, all my greed, my hate  
All the bad shit I done that can't be erased  
So many lost souls, all they really need is faith  
Maybe I can be their shepherd, help to see them straight  
Wait, I ain't preachin to ya, at least I'm not tryin  
So many sufferin wonderin why we all dyin  
It ain't for us to understand God's master plan  
I work hard, do the best I can  
And I know the Lord's watchin on me, yeah he walks with me  
Don't go to church but I talk to him often, Je-  
Sus, got my back, now who's fuckin with that?  
I pray to God when I'm bumpin a track  
Please deliver us from evil, cause we all God's children  
Just like hip-hop on the radio, I can't see Him but I still feel Him

Give us the strength Father just to step out and praise in positive belief  
(See this through my eyes)

Help us to understand that with you we can do it  
Without you, it's impossible

There's people like me out there but we get neglected  
Cause people think you don't believe in God, you ain't protected  
What about these kids that believe and they still die? They got AIDS, cancer  
Tell me this don't matter  
You think it's God's plan to keep me alive? when I don't believe in him?  
My lungs don't breathe with him?  
(My heart don't beat with him) but shit it's still beatin  
Kids starvin everyday and Bru's still eatin  
Are we present? Naw, I can't believe it  
Nobody can be everywhere at once, I can't see it  
I can't be it, by "it", I mean God with  
Cults up in the church prayin, yo I ain't carin  
Y'all can pray along all you want but think about it  
Innocent people dyin everywhere, I can't be about it  
Fuck thinkin that He takes you when He wants to  
If He listen to this, strike me down, do what God do

My beliefs, whether interlocked or independent  
Expose the real me, the poet, the legend  
My pops, he installed lots of thoughts  
Every Sunday to the church, we walked  
I'm so sensitive to humanity crisis  
I want to start a charity to vanish and wipe it  
Instead of arguing and yelling at my fellow man  
We need to agree to disagree, understand? [echo]