Faith

David Banner

It was just me in that red Astro van A box of cd's and a pistol in my hand A pistol in my hand, a pistol in my hand It was just me in that red Astro van A box of cd's and a pistol in my hand A pistol in my hand, a pistol in my hand Yeah them boys talk down and they all going hey I give it all to the Lord so I called this song Faith! I called this song faith, yeah

Mississippi nigga with a 50 sack of weed I told them I got that Cali but this here from Tennessee Sick of leavin' over knees so I had to move quick I ain't tryin' to ball pimp I'm just tryin' to hit a lick Then I met this young miss it was back in 96 At a house party rollin' up some dolja in a swiss Really thought she was a trick so I hit her with my pimp game Step out to my lac and I'ma show you how to grip grain I'ma show you how to mix them sprite with them eights Show you how to ride rock steady on them skates At the time I never knew this girl would be my soul mate She said keep me close and ill keep your ass safe Then I taught country slang and we rolled from my estate Gave her an AR and started bustin' on them fakes Then she whispered in my ear no matter how long it takes You can make it, every myth about your home and your state We can break it, and no matter what you do let them boys know you smart Stand up for the poor and keep God in your heart Now matter what you do let them boys know you smart Stand up for the poor and keep God in your heart

I remember falling to my knees asking God for some tracks He said, make your own son you ain't gotta sell crack Cut them sappers like they raw and let them fiends smoke that Go to N-Y-C on faith, im thinking to myself my Lord is that safe? Uncle Swac gave me a pistol and I left the next day Homies in Manhattan till I met Mrs. D-A-Y In her home she let me stay, studio to studio Me I'm on my grind, everybody at the crib thought I lost my damn mind The Noreaga bossed up and bought a beat This put me on feet, I found a damn way to eat my Lord

Two years later I'm in the A pimp But in my soul I feel I need to move back to the Simp A town they showed me love, they put me on the map But if I love mississippi I gotta move back So stop in Birmingham man just for a minute Niggas stole my red van man and everything in it Drum machine keyboard and all of my clothes But I had my pistol with me I'ma kill these hoes When I left I was with little homie in the Regal So I grabbed my cell phone and I called Big Siegel I said, "Meet me in the Ham big boy it's going down" God yelled, "Stop my son and turn around!" They took your possessions but your souls on safe ground 2 months later I was riding through the Ham Gotta ten million dollar deal yall, damn! Haha thats faith my nigga Thank you Lord, thank you