

# Don't Stop Believing

Fredo Bang

(Ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy, that's probably Tago)  
(Hardbody)

Rappin' my job, but I'm not like the rest  
I'm not the biggest, but I feel like the best  
I did that time behind that wall, God put me to the test (To the test )  
I left the fake ones in the past and shitted on the rest (On the rest )  
I seen them bodies in the streets, can't tell me that I ain't blessed  
They let me free, hopped in the whip like, "Fuck the destination"  
Waited my whole life for this, I'm just 'bout done with havin' patience  
Hang with killers, I'm still racin'  
I came home to nothing  
Ain't make excuses, I stay dedicated

My momma told me, "Don't stop believin'", yeah  
"Let go of your pride and hold your feeling"  
"Stay focused, stay down and stay true"

Okay, now I know, I know, I know, I know, I know  
She told me, "Stay down and stay true"

I trust myself and not these people  
"People fake," that's what my daddy say  
Remember they used to talk and pick on me when they found out my daddy gay  
Bitch, I got it out the mud  
I share my blessings with my thug  
Back when I was in that cell I used to miss my momma's hugs  
I left my pen scared to jump, left my patnas scared to run  
Hope one day I'll make 'em something  
All of my friends dead and numb  
I'm fighting this pain with Perkys  
Make the money, it don't make me  
Heard they dissin', won't slide on me  
In the Rolls with the curtains, please

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Don't stop believin'  
Hold on to the feelin'  
Streetlights, people, oh, oh, oh