

# I Believe

## Hilltop Hoods

This is Suffa MC (Suffa MC)  
Hey I could say "life's not all that its cracked up to be"  
And I feel like a dump trucks sufferin' back on to me  
And it's smothering me in a wealth of decay  
And I'm suffering me  
And no one ever felt the way I do  
But I believe in something (what you believe?)  
I do believe, I believe in life (well I believe)  
I do believe that the sun is shining (is shining)  
On the other side of the night  
And if I believe long enough  
And my beliefs strong enough  
And I believe in my own damn song enough  
Then I can believe in myself, believe in faith  
Crush my own anger, envy, even hate  
Then we can make a new start free from hate  
Believe in fate, has a positive - even great  
Proceeds away from our dreams we need to make  
Cos I can't leave it late  
We need to take the seeds that take our hearts and see them break  
When we can wait and find ourselves freed by faith  
And we can't wait to see the face  
See them shake at this  
See the hate, see them wait  
For me to break  
For he or she to break  
Suffa MC with they  
They need an escape - see ya mate  
Now free the gate  
See them run from the path they deviate  
While this man elevates and alleviates

And by the way I do believe in myself  
Not believing only things I can see for myself  
Even believing that the air that I'm breathing is wealth  
Because we're guaranteed nothing except leaving this world  
I'm just trying to live  
I'm just trying to breath  
I'm just trying to give so that I can receive  
Life's positive cos universally we've got alot to give  
So when I'm taking my leave  
I believe I should leave my mark  
For our music is perceived as art  
Soulful remedies to ease the heart  
When grief is sparked  
Beneath the dark sky's I search to seek my mark  
Friends come and go so I move on as the seasons start  
Release the dark side of my mind to find peace at heart  
Increase my smarts rather than walk on streets, there's mud  
Nearly can beat the spark, needless the grief is marked  
The whole world - clearly you know who the elitists are  
Beliefs more unique  
The peace laws are weak  
Governments are sworn to speak  
The truth of born defeats  
The pens are mightier than any mans sword thats shit  
Arguably flawed the fist

For war on streets  
Cause more than grief  
poverty strikes people are torn beneath  
Cornered streets walked by people who were born deceased  
I rise above this world and cease my defeat  
I got faith in myself contrary to your beliefs