

Better Believe It

Lil Boosie

Ladies and gentlemen it's boosie boo king of Louisiana I been the truth if you don't know betta ask somebody I am the show and the after party I'm stacking dough aint gotta sell crack no more still on my grind got a lot of kids at home gotta get it on late nights to the early morn 50 grand in my pocket like Ivan Smith give back to the hood like Nino Brown neck kinda freezy boy believe it you can playa hate but take it easy we done got the streets me and jeezy learned from the game how to stack the breezes got love from the hood so it's all good er both goin eat me and jeezy riding down the highway (zoom, zoom) 45 on side me (boom, boom) bad chick on side me (ooh, ohh) she rollercoaster ride me in the projects where ya find I got the whole hood behind me my records selling out the stores now my money on 4s now you best beleive it they feeling me from Alaska to Tennessee from the east to the west coast I smoke what the best smoke we pushing lambos, phantoms, and bentley coupes now people hollerin out the window ay boosie you got the juice now

Brick on top of brick layed my foundation and I built my house and it was mixtape after mixtapes and next thang you know I was running the south streets introduced me to the trap see that wasn't enough I wanted the world that was round time my album dropped and the next thang you know I was running the world it it what it was was one of the girls jeezy wanted one of the girls ima super nigga need a cape for me real street niggas can relate to me it would be a big disappointment I would hate to be at the wrong place at the wrong time wrong line, wrong name, right car but the wrong thang, can't tell me shit I'ma grown mane 16 years ols wit a old thang didn't eat for days and months 2 aks and a box of blunts if money you want then it's money you get hanging wit blow it's money you get ever beleive that I'd ever believe that I'd ever achieve what I ever achieve

Stop this bitch let me tell the world some from the bottom to the top shoulda seen that shit me and my lil thug gotta it from the mud every thang I spit I really mean that shit it's crazy aint it hard to explain it I done got famous all I did was brang it savage life behind the mic now everybody hollerin bout trill entertainment rest in peace Pimp C I scream that shit everytime I do shows you put me on and I aint forget so for my nigga I gotta fuck 2 hoes whateva yall mean I aint got cream you see me in the hood don't thank I can't leave when I was 19 already and deal yall other lil niggas yall jus selling yall dreams I aint through yet I done done it all got a lot of stuff I been through yet I fucked up I aint make it through school wanna see if my kids gon make it through that from Miami to LA back to Manhattan where the big cake from Baton Rouge I done did it gon ahead admit it I'ma the shit hey and ion care what a bitch say I'

ma be like this til I get gray and I aint puttin no rims on it
when it's 500 hundred it ride factory the new album is on the w
ay when it's tha real deal you know you gotta wait bad azz goin
act a dawg azz and yall already know me