

Believer

Luke Christopher

I fucking hate it when they say, "Grass is greener on the other side"
Stupid expressions we use just to make everything alright
Girl, I'm a dreamer, but I know when I found something real, baby
No hesitation, you're my inspiration
Got me feeling like I'm touching the sky

I'm a believer with you in my life
I'm a believer with you by my side
Making me believe in myself

Damn, short dress with the red and white Nike's
I like girls with a shoe-game like me
That's if her fashion is right
You know I'm used to fucking with the passionate types
Back in the beginning, I was acting it like I wasn't sweatin'
Then I got a text in the night, I wasn't bettin'
Guess I should've handled it right
Real niggas never ask for advice
You fucking with a smooth type fellow - fade like Melo
If I tap the booty, do it shake like jello?
Got the hey like, "Hello"
All you other niggas getting played like cellos
We should switch it up
Dabble with some new shit, used to play the drums
I've been on my true shit, I've been saving up for you
Butterflies every time I hang up with you
Let 'em try that, never keep up with you

It's a deep kind of love and I've seen what it does
Soon as I feel down it bring me right back up
And my niggas can laugh but they ain't never had it
That's what you do

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I'm a believer with you by my side
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When I start to get down on love, oh yeah
You always turn me up, ooh

I'm a believer with you in my life
I'm a believer with you by my side
Girl, we could team up
We'd be alright, yeah
I'm a believer with you in my life
Making me believe in myself

Making me believe in myself
Making me believe in myself
Making me believe in myself