

BELIEVE

Maxo Kream

It's a four in my liter
Tell a ho, change her demeanor (Ooh, ooh)
Got a whole lot of this shit
Might spend your savings this evening
I'ma make it all back, that's the vision (Yeah)
Fuck your bitch real quick this season (Ooh, ooh)
I remember when a nigga ain't have it
And I'll put it in your face, better believe it

Be-be, be-believe, be-believe it (Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh)
Be-be, be-believe, be-believe it (Yeah, yeah, yeah-yeah)
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I remember when a nigga ain't have (Ain't have)
I was down broke on my ass (All broke)
Now it's Lambo truck, paper tags (Vroom)
Hellcat, I'ma do the whole dash (I'm gone)
Sleepin' on the floor, I was young and bummy
Ask for dough, they said, "No", they wouldn't lend me money
Had to go out and step when it came to my wealth
I ain't need no one else to go get it for me
Put my trust in my faith, like I'm Biggie, Poppa
I bought choppas for potnas that's pocket watchin' (Boom, boom, boom)
Used to laugh at my dreams, people used to doubt me
Now it's Amiri, Balenci' when I go shoppin'
Houston, Texas, I rep it forever, ever (Be-be, be-believe, be-believe it)
Smokin' dope, pour a four, mix that shit together (Be-be, be-believe, be-believe it)
Drop the top on arenas, since Harvey, Katrina
Thought my city fell off but we back together

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Young niggas gettin' that lettuce (Yeah)
Old heads start gettin' jealous (Yeah)
They never broke bread, never fed us (Yeah)
Mislead, old heads never led us (Yeah)
Gettin' bread, old head wouldn't let us (Yeah)
Put the bread on your head like some lettuce
Infrared to his head, told him ketchup
Two steps ahead, old heads thought they left us
Got it out the mud like a refugee

Now I sip mud in the penthouse suite
Rollie plain jane, bust down AP
PJ plane to the SRT
Pull up, Lamb' truck or the Trackhawk Jeep? (Be-be, be-believe, be-believe it)
Hunnid bands in my hands, got them racks on me (Be-be, be-believe, be-believe it)
Sellin' packs lowkey, got the strap on me
I'm the flyest Crip that you ever gon' see

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