

# Faith

Mike Will Made-It

See that nigga at home? It's all good  
Mike WillL Mike WillL  
Ear Drummers

That last drought was a setback  
That red light is a death trap  
That jail time was a wrist slap  
That jail time was a quick nap  
That red-bone is my new twap  
I got a new coupe, you got a new app  
I'm from Louisiana, the boot nigga  
It's like boot camp, baby

Call the valet, pull up in front  
Drop the top and let them bitches see the guts  
I drop the top and let you bitches see the guts  
We hitting licks, it taste like victory to us  
And I always have faith (Faith) in my plug (Plug)  
Clean slates (Slate), Dirty lungs  
Give me my collection plate (Plate), Like rev and run (Run)  
Moving snowflakes (Flakes), So wear some Uggs  
Nigga get the duck tape, (Yeah) Ski mask and gloves (Yeah)  
Don't leave a trace (Don't leave a trace) Don't leave a crumb  
Cause it's always what you take  
Not who you took it from (Amen)  
We just see them as bait  
We just see them as young men that always have faith (Faith)  
In my connect  
Shoot you in your durex, leave you looking like a kotex  
And I'm always half baked, Sipping slow death  
Shining, putting these carrots in your face like a snowman  
And I always have faith

I need to know  
I need to I need to know  
Tell me some'n (yeah)  
Tell me some'n (Yeah)

Is you stunting or you fucking or fucking stunting?  
Is you balling or is you broke? We fucking stunting (Fucking stunting)  
And if we partying with these hoes, we fucking some'n (Fucking some'n)  
I'm from New Orleans on these hoes, I'm from the dungeon (I'm from the dunge  
on)  
I can't be partying with these hoes, I'm out here hustlin' (I'm out here hus  
tlin')

I'm out here hustlin', for a meal (Meal)  
She busting for a deal (She bust)  
Beyonce wasn't lying, we all got bills, bills, bills  
I try to tell my bitch that (Bae), she say, yeah right with your rich ass (O  
k)  
I can't fight with her thick ass (No way)  
We cat fight then we kiss ass (Ok)

That last drought was a setback (Amen)  
That red light is a death trap (Amen)  
That jail time was a wrist slap (Amen)

That jail time was a quick nap (Shh)  
That red-bone is my new twap  
I got a new coupe, you got a new app (Yeah)  
Louisiana, the boot is like boot camp  
And you know I'm stick this boot ass bitch ass niggaaa (Yeah, yeah)

Told my bro I need a whole thang, I need a whole thang  
Why he brought my ass some dog food? I need some cocaine (Alright)  
Had to tell my baby mama "front your daddy's whole thang"  
(Alright)  
Ain't no playing with my money, we ain't playing no games  
(Tell 'em)  
Hoody Baby, Fat Jesus (Tell 'em) I got all these gold chains  
On the highway racing killers, we just call it road rage (Alright)  
Call me neighbourhood Hoody, it's a neighbourhood thang  
Man, my cellphone ringing, got a call from Mack Maine (Mack)  
I got faith (I got faith) in my traphouse (In my traphouse)  
State to state (State to state), I got it mapped out (I got it mapped out)  
I got a safe (I got a safe) and a stashhouse (Oh Lord)  
Hood Baby whip the white {'till I black out}

I need to know (I need to know)  
I need to I need to know (Alright)  
Tell me some'n (yeah)  
Tell me some'n (Yeah)

Is you stunting or you fucking or fucking stunting?  
Is you balling or is you broke? We fucking stunting (Fucking stunting)  
We can't be partying with these hoes, we are fucking nothing (We can't be partying)  
I'm from New Orleans on these hoes, I'm from the dungeon  
I can't be partying with these hoes, I'm I'm out here hustlin' (I'm out here hustlin')

Always have faith (Have faith)  
I'm a plug (I'm a plug)  
I had to scrape and get it out the mud  
I ain't always have cake (No)  
So I don't judge and my homies have faith in me so in Tunechi we trust  
Tell 'em, hoes!

I need to know (I need to know)  
I need to I need to know (Alright)  
Tell me some'n (Tell me sum'n)  
Tell me some'n (Tell me sum'n)  
Is you stunting or you fucking or fucking stunting? (Mula)  
Is you balling or is you broke? We fucking stunting