

I Believe It

Pigeon John

Drove for miles and many roads on a fable
Felt the wind come in and chill through my bones
Been a while since I been chopping on tables
Let it out, let it in, let it go

I believe it
Thank God I wanna let go
Uh, I believe it
Thank God I wanna let go
Mm

Step in my shoes, you'll be stuck in a stable
Walked away and I left blood at the door
She looked good in that green Mercury Sable
I let it out, I let it in, I let it go

I believe it
Thank God I wanna let go
Uh, I believe it
Thank God I wanna let go
Yeah

I've seen whiskey, wine, and women on cable
She's so bad I bought the ring at the store
At the risk of sounding loose and unstable
Let it out, let it in, let it go

I believe it
Thank God I wanna let go
Uh, hey, I believe it
Thank God I wanna let go
Yeah, uh

I believe it
Thank God I wanna let go
Yeah, uh, I believe it
Thank God I wanna let go

They saying Hallelujah
They saying Hallelujah
They saying Hallelujah
They saying Hallelujah

Come around here talking junk
Might end up in the trunk
And I tell you something now
The ride's crying up after dark
Deep in the pump, pumping
And I tell you something now
I got a new care in the parking
And I'mma do what the fuck is on
I'mma do it like this now
I ain't nothing with them, armed with nothing
I got my hands up and shouting
I'm giving them praise now