

# Make Believe

Statik Selektah

Uh, yeah  
Statik Selektah  
Gangsta Gibbs, baby  
Uh!  
(None of this is make believe)  
Yeah  
Statik  
(None of this is make believe)  
Yeah  
Uh, fa'sho  
(None of this is make-)  
Uh!

Said I'm a rich nigga and this is for you bitch niggas  
Bitch, said fuck the world and everything in it  
Got foreigns in the driveway and ain't a thing rented  
I drain the main vein in the mouth of main bitches  
And lame niggas, stuck on pussies expansion  
I proceed to slip and fall in and out of them drawers  
Rendezvous with these groufie broads, now I'm dodging their calls  
Bet you wish you could be a fly up on my project walls  
Serving clucks in my mama driver, started off with a ball, fa'sho  
The dope boy done graduated to the dope man  
Got rich and flipped a rap career off 3 and a half grams  
And ain't no nigga ever gave me shit  
I paid the cost so fuck your boss, I work for FG, bitch  
And it's the truth cause dickriding's at an all-time fucking high  
So I stay solo, let this dolo blow my fucking mind  
The razor blade major paid, quick to break a fiend  
Taking all fades, nigga, none of this shit was make believe  
Bitch

I said none of this shit was make believe  
(None of this is make believe)  
I said none of this shit was make believe, nigga  
(None of this is make believe)

None of this is make believe  
I can show you it all, the biggest doubter I can make believe  
Listen to the jewels I'm spitting  
The street shit is in my genes, homie, it's my true religion  
Y'all really bore me on tracks  
Sounding really corny on wax  
Fronting like you really went to war or combat  
You ignoring all facts  
They done put me in a cell like you store your contacts  
Rap niggas tell lies  
Talk tough, but when the beef come, between their legs where their tail lies  
(pussy)  
ST do biz  
Hold it down in any prison you sit us in, homie you're a citizen  
Sold drugs like the pharmaceutic  
The realest overall like a farmer suited  
We the most official, we tote them pistols  
And we got flows that's sick, too, come fuck with us

I said none of this shit was make believe, nigga

(That's what I'm saying though!)  
I said (None of this is make believe)  
(Your whole life's made up!)  
I said none of this shit was make believe, nigga  
(You're an author! Fictional!)  
(None of this is make believe)

Uh I take the trees, break the trees, shake the trees  
Quarter pound, eighth of trees and (none of this is make believe)  
I chased a cat down the block with a .38 special  
He was speed walking, lucky he ain't see a coffin  
I really put in work in them studios  
Where them groupie hoes try and get loose and go out control  
If Iraq snuff you and machete rush you  
Or hectic gun butt you, that just make Term sucka  
I'm the muscle and the brain, seeing Russia on the plane is amazing  
You should try to change your situation  
Instagram scams and Twitter altercations  
Facebook stalkers, y'all motherfuckas be hating  
Detec's spying on me, shits get violent on me  
Cliques stay wilding, homie, stick lanes, piling rollies  
This rap life is real life all the time, my friend  
It's 'Ology, I'm known for getting it in  
Plus...

I said none of this shit was make believe, nigga  
(For real)  
I said (None of this is make believe), bitch  
I said none of this shit was make believe, nigga  
(None of this is make believe)

Statik Selektah  
Gangsta Gibbs  
Ea\$y Money  
'Ology  
Facts not fiction