

Believe It

Young Thug

Let me talk to 'em
Listen

My lil' homie, he ain't worth a lick
I just keep him on my side for his silly shit
Hunnid thousand in my mouth, got me gigglin'
And you need a gun, cause this rap game, I'm killin' it
Cut dope, we sellin' it
Cut throat, we ill as shit
All hunnids, half a mill in it
Actavis with a pill in it
Free Unfunk, we appealin' it
Yeah, bitch we appealin' it
Hundreds rounds on a draco, spray his pussy ass way to the ceiling
Octane smellin' like chitlins
Got a bad bitch named Brittany
She hate that I go missin' but that come with pimpin'
Yeah, that come with rich shit
Yeah, that come with appealin'
Yeah, fuck my idol but this coupe came with no ceilings

Bandanna, all red
These all hundreds, you can spread
To these bitches, I'ma act a sped
Then count perfectly like a ed
I'll fill my teachers up with that lead
Going in a purse like, "Who did that?"
Then look around like, "Who did what?"
Then come right home with a check, like bet
We was gamblin' on the steps
Don't beg with me, you don't need no help
Took a sip of that water, Michael Phelps
I was out my mind cause they didn't care
Fuck Curly head, nigga
If that was a crime stopper, then you know we gotta pop him
If I catch the bird flu, then you know we gotta cop 'em
We don't know 'bout curfew, trap spot we don't got a law

And I'm just feenin'
I'm waiting like as soon as you believe it
Yeah, I close my eyes, I couldn't believe it
I was just broke, I can't believe this shit
Yeah, I was just broke, now I'm achievin'
Walk out on the stage and now they screamin'
They want the best for me
Yeah, they'll scream, "fuck the rest," for me
I'm smokin' kush, I drink codeine

Drink on that Actavis, drink on that Actavis, drink on that Actavis
Keep all that cap shit, keep all that cap shit, keep all that cap shit
Don't come in my section, don't come in my section, talkin' 'bout them over there
If you can't stand 'em, man if you can't stand 'em, you gotta go get 'em a c hair
Yeah, way too many thousands, they keep talkin' 'bout 'em
Yeah, my diamonds are flawless on my chest like a blouse
Yeah, if you see me with big racks on me, I'ma shop it

Yeah, if you see a lotta money on me, believe there's a chopper
Around it or surrounding it
Her lil' pussy, I'm drowned in it
Her lil' pussy, I'm poundin' it
I'm the plug, no outlet
I'm like, "yeah, yeah"
We chokin' on ounces, yeah
My boy got the strap in his wheelchair
That shit is really really real real

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