

# 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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