

Gracie Fields

"They Don't Believe That I'm Saved"

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I got compassion to heal, to ill and faith, to move
mountains

Got 'em asking for us platinum plus, but who's
counting?

God driving hard, hittin' and large livin'

Lavish, get the cabbage, establish and start giving

Make a decision, relationship or religion

Thug living, I'll end up either dead or in prison quinton
or rikers

Quick to three, strike us they don't like us

Plant and I pivot with my life and I live it righteous

You got some small papers you fools, is hardly major

Look how the hood made us pray and asked God to
save us

Evading the haters, rolling regals and Chuck Taylors

And still can flip the script in Mavigators and Alligators

And I ain't mad at you haters

I explode like napalm, hot like cayenne chosen, words
spoken

Make 'em focus like sitcoms

Do the math, can't no other stand up to me

I'm rough and rugged like I stand up to my peeps

I'm set apart and this here ain't just an art, it's a life
style

Fake smile I test ya heart if it breaks

Then we separate the real from the fake

Before you perpetrate, first, check a few

Shows, I wrecked a few, now my account's stable

I'm able to bless a few just an act, slow down, whoa

Now I'm the type to drop the mike and prophecy to the whole crowd

And when I'm done, I'll have 'em slain in the spirit

Keep it real, so everything I'm saying, they can feel it

Hard core, half prophetess, part professional lyricist,
stick with the flow

Hey, hey, hey

Could it be the way the track was laid?

(They don't even believe that I'm saved)

Could it be how frequently the videos played?

(They don't even believe that I'm saved)

Could it be the way they play hate cause I'm paid?

(They don't even believe that I'm saved)

I lay my hands on the make and heal it release power

Make the whole world feel it

Tie ya style up and kill it I'm like turpentine

When I spill it flip the cards as he deal it

Unveiling the plan as he reveal it get to breakin' for the faking starts

I'm blazing charts wanna holla but I'm breaking hearts

And shaking marks and the shady type

The Christian walk's a daily fight I flow like the crazy

type

But still lady like went away

But he's coming back down to get me

Shoes and a gown and crown to give me

Satan try to bring us down but miss me

God rules everything around me

Can't nobody clown or diss me

It'll come to pass like prophecy

Ain't no stopping me better believe

It's gonna take a whole lot to get me

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Call me Chille' Snipes, starring, as blade on this track

Don't get out of line, I'm down to ride for everybody on
this track

Fe, fi, foe, umm, I smell the blood

Of a petty MC, step up if you want some

Got demons on the run like Bruce Jenner

They all drop like Niagara Falls when the spirit enters

Tell me who's the winner yellin' 'Domino, I hold the
spinner'

I'm a veteran don't gamble off your soul. big spender

My agenda is to infuriate, umm, let me see

Put on a platinum album and watch it penetrate

See sin disintegrate if you ain't real, by now you been a
fake

I's a brawl time you small time we the heavy weights

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