

Lil Boosie

"Better Believe It"

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Jeezy intro: Yeah, shout out to Louisiana niggas, yeah, Yo Boosie, I was thinkin nigga I lost a lot of homeboys, a whole lot of money and I'm still here nigga. I aint never told on no nigga. I aint never turned state on no nigga. You know I aint never been in no nigga case and his paperwork. none of that bullshit. You heard what I said. yeah better believe it nigga

chorus: Ima still do me be the same ol g you better believe me. ima rep my block every town every city everywhere i go. Thats if you didn't know. you better believe me.

Boosie: Ladies and gentlemen its Boosie Boo, King of Louisiana i done been the truth. if you dont know better ask somebody. i am the show at the after party. im stackin dough aint gotta sell crack no mo stay on my grind. got a lotta kids at home. gotta get it on from the late night to the early morn. 50 grand in my pants like Ivan Smith. give back to the hood like Nino Brown. neck kinda freezy boy believe me you can playa hate but take it easy. We done got the streets, me and jeezy, learned from the game i done stacked a breeze. got love from the hood so its all good. we both gone eat, me and jeezy. ridin down the highway. 45 on the side me(boom boom) bad chick on the side me (ooh ooh) she roller coaster ride me. in the projects where ya find me. i got the hood behind me. my records sellin out the store. my money dont fold now.you best believe it. they feelin me from alaska to tennessee. from the east to the west coast. i smoke on the best smoke. we pushin lambos, phantoms, and bentley coupes now. people hollern out the window, aye Boosie you got the juice now.

chorus: you better believe it you better believe it you better believe it my money dont fold i be gettin this dough you better believe it you better believe it you better believe it. always stay true stick to the g code you better believe it

jeezy: stack bricks on top of bricks. yeah i layed my

foundation til i built my house. sold mix tape after mix tape. and then the net thing you know i was runnin the south. streets introduced me into the trap. see that wasnt enough i wanted the world and see this bout the time that my album dropped and then next thing you now i was runnin the world. who you think you is bitch. one of the girls. see ya ass in ya jeans make me wonder girl. ima super nigga needa cape for me. real street niggas they relate to me. a big disappointment i would hate to be. in the wrong place at the wrong time. in the wrong line with the wrong man. right car with the wrong thing. cant tell me shit ima grown man. 16 years old with a old thing. same clothes for days. same spot for months. 2 AKs and a box of blunts. If money you want then it's money you get. hangout wit the bloods then it's money you with. if u Ever beleive that I'd ever believe that I'd ever achieve what I ever achieve

chorus: you better believe it you better believe it you better believe it my money dont fold i be gettin this dough you better believe it you better believe it you better believe it always stay true stick to the g code you better believe it

webbie: stop this bitch let me tell the world some from the bottom to the top shoulda seen that shit. me and my lil gurl got it from the mud every thang I spit I really mean that shit. it's crazy aint it hard to explain it I don got famous all I did was bring it. Savage life behind the mic. now everybody hollern bout trill entertainment. Rest In Peace Pimp C. I scream that shit everytime I do shows. You put me on And i aint forget. so for my nigga I gotta fuck 2 hoes. Whateva yall mean that I aint got cream. cause You see me in the hood don't thank I can't leave. when I was 19 really had a whole mill. these other lil niggas jus selling yall dreams. I aint through yet. i done done it all but i got a lot stuff that i aint get to do yet. I fucked up. i aint make it through school. ima see if my kids gon make it thru that. From Miami to LA. back to Manhattan where the big K. From Baton Rouge I done did it. gone head admit it. Im the shit hey. And i dont care what a bitch say. ima be like this til I get gray And i aint putn no rims on it when it 500 hundred you ride factory. the new album is on the way. when its the real deal you know you gotta wait. Bad Azz goin act a dawg ass and yall already know that.

chorus: you better believe it you better believe it you better believe it my money dont fold i be gettin this dough you better believe it you better believe it you better believe it always stay true stick to the g code you

better believe it ima stay on my grind gettin mine like a
real nigga should ima still do me be the same old g.
you better believe me. Ima still do me be the same ol g
you better believe me. ima rep my block every town
every city everywhere i go. Thats if you didn't know.
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