

## Da Brat "My Beliefs"

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Some motherfuckers believe  
That I shouldn't smoke weed and shit, huh  
That I should cuss and shit, huh  
That I shouldn't do the shit I wanna do

You know what I'm sayin'?  
But I don't give a fuck about  
What these niggas think  
That's they beliefs, here go mine

I gets embedded in your cerebellum, deeper than the  
ocean  
Focusin' on fuckin' a nigga up, who got jokes?  
Provoke me, my vision of lust is money, trust is funny  
Too many sheisty motherfuckers comin' for me

One in the chamber, ready for repetition if possible  
Hate to mention this, poppin' that nigga, bitch  
It be the intellectual, get sexual in a second heffer  
You could never be no competition to me

You bit the poison apple, tryin' adapt to this shit  
Show you how it happened  
While we laughin', diggin' your ditch  
And you can get your boys

I got Disciples and ViceLords  
Planted through every city ready, declare war  
If you feel I stepped on your toes  
It was intentionally

'Cause it was meant to be the shit since I found JD  
My lyrical thesis broke in pieces  
For you pussies who can't feed off it  
Everything'll be fine, just hit the weed often

I believe good things come to those that grind  
Never take a step back, leave the past behind  
Keep your mind on some money and don't ever stop  
tryin'  
And everything'll be fine, everything'll be fine

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It's time to let your lighter spark  
Crank up the weed session  
With one of the best in the Midwestern section  
Flexin' with no shame

'Cause a mi solo female MC's be back in the game  
Sun up to sun down I puff leaves  
Filled with imported trees from the West Indies  
Chi-town's finest in more ways than one

Me follow in the path of another, days is done  
See I got mic checkin' down to a science  
Meanin' I perfected the ways  
To shit on you and your alliance

I write the type of shit that'll hypnotize ya  
Fuck around and kill your whole click like Kaiser  
In the streets of Prazza, the Westside of niggas  
Ain't expects, smellin' like Cannibus

Can't nothin' handle this  
They wanna dismantle this but it will never go down  
Shit, cause my beliefs is I'm the baddest around, bitch

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And everything'll be fine, everything'll be fine

Now it's the shit, you wanna contest me  
Never will you be the opponent left  
Leave 'em swept off they feet  
So, so Def got that chief shit, keep it brief

Under the covers ain't another bitch bad as me  
So I must keep comin'  
Keep on runnin' but you can't escape me  
I'm in your brain

Remember the bitch you love to hate  
She on the paper chase  
In any case but not any rate  
Keep the currency's increase, shit ain't cheap

And my belief is to get the money, nigga  
So what's the beef to this?  
Enough cheese for Brat, never endin' G's  
Hundred thousand dollar bills by the stack

The weak supportin' my habits  
Enough karats for the whole salad  
Smokin' cabbage every five minutes  
Beginnin' my days rollin' swishes

I never listen to penny pinchin', pussy eatin' punks  
advice  
To catch 'em slippin' is my theory  
Be weary what I bust, make niggas weak  
And pack a bleeder, top notch in my speeches

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