

## **Rick Ross**

### **"Believe It"**

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Al I talk about is money  
Cause thats all I know  
I gotta a bad bitch in my Chevy  
Sellin Miley Cyrus in my Monte Carlo  
I got that Justin Bieber please believe it  
A quarter million hangin' on my collar  
A half a million in my duffel bag (duffel bag)  
Now I'm riding in my Cadillac  
Hammers in the fuckin' ??  
I'm ridin' clean and I'm fuckin' hoes  
Okay I woke up this morning  
Tryna get this money  
Ya'll niggas was joining  
And I'd made it by 20  
I got young boys in that ??  
I call what you got for me  
He say ?? all day  
Couple rocks all I got on me  
I say yeah nigga is go  
He say yeah nigga we own  
I said I be on my way  
Pray good brick down in all our zones  
I got work, I got work  
And I got pills and I got purp  
And I got goons thats on my team  
And they gon' kill like I got merk  
Before I say so  
And I say go  
And they go HAM  
And I lay low  
I drive that work  
Off in that coaster  
I let go  
Of my ego, thats for sell nigga  
28 grams on my scale nigga  
Come and get it all  
I gotta a bad bitch in my Chevy  
Sellin Miley Cyrus in my Monte Carlo  
I got that Justin Bieber please believe it  
A quarter million hangin' on my collar  
A half a million in my duffel bag (duffel bag)

Now I'm riding in my Cadillac  
Hammers in the fuckin ??  
I'm ridin' clean and I'm fuckin hoes  
Hold on wait minuteâ€¦  
You got the realest and the richest niggas in the  
building  
Feel me?  
Whole nigga won't knock you off  
Hate the way a nigga love to ball  
All the war, common law  
Straight killer thats momma fault  
Dope boy in my DNA  
Straight chips, Fritolay  
8 clips, ay Jose  
Hector my amigo straight  
Don't want no beef, I make ?? taco  
I'm screaming Rest in Peace, Brazil Deblanco  
I gotta a bad bitch in my Chevy  
Sellin Miley Cyrus in my Monte Carlo  
I got that Justin Bieber please believe it  
A quarter million hangin' on my collar  
A half a million in my duffel bag (duffel bag)  
Now I'm riding in my Cadillac  
Hammers in the fuckin ??  
I'm ridin' clean and I'm fuckin hoes  
I'm ridin' clean, I'm fucking hoes  
I'm fucking hoes, I'm ridin' clean  
Niggas sellin' that chain ??  
Fuck around yeah I mean  
Bad bitch and she talk dirty  
Talk dirty, her mouth clean  
I was sellin' that white shit  
Ya'll niggas have boy scout dreams  
Spend eighty-thousand on my Rolly  
Young nigga ball like Kobe  
Round-round me and Chino  
?? young goldie  
??  
Limo thats my Rolly  
Two-eleven on yo bitch  
Turn yo ass she stole it  
My neck look like a light show  
My pocket, they need lipo  
I stand tall, no iPhone  
And them goons go wherever I go  
Ya'll niggas pussy like ?? hoes  
All we know is get paid nigga  
I ball hard like Lebron James  
And Rosay D-wade nigga  
I gotta a bad bitch in my Chevy  
Sellin Miley Cyrus in my Monte Carlo

I got that Justin Bieber please believe it  
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