

The Game "Can You Believe It"

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[Hook]

Can you believe it?

Can you believe it?

Can you believe it? (Belee dat)

[Verse 1: The Game]

Young Stunna, young Stunna

The way that paint drippin it's gon' be a bloody summer

22 inches, all-red everything

That's Soo Woo business, holla at ya 5

4, 3, 2, 1, bitch in the coppet

And my knot's sick, I'm I'll

I got a milli in my maze

Red Cardinal fitted, bitches feel me in the Louie, yeah

Red rubies in my watch and my chain

Catch me in Wade County, I'm the king like James

Headed to the Game, Red Challenger today

Throwin' up red flags like I'm challenging the play

Tune, this shit retarded, I need a red helmet

And I'm all about my cake: red velvet You can't help it, gotta see what I got

It's like Ripley's: Believe it or Not, you tell me

[Hook]

[Verse 2: Lil Wayne]

I'm a Beast, believe that

Stop playing, I go hard, I go He-Man

Young Tune, break em off like a tree branch

Play with me, you in hot water: tea bag

All-black Maybach, call it decaff

And I just ordered your girlfriend some kneepads

Can you believe the unbelievable?

Bitch, I'm higher than Venus, Serena too

Yeah, Game, holla at ya: Soo Woo Young Money bitch, we cold like two scoops Life's a bitch and mine a diva Point the biggest skeptic out I make 'em a believer

[Hook]

[Verse 3 - Baby]
Yeah, belee dat, a hundred on a marble floor
And everyday we on the grind tryna flip some more
Ya understand, acres on that new land
Suicide doors nigga, on that new Lamb'
P-p-p-ssy poppin' bullshit
Bullshit aint shit nigga we the shit
We the business, Louie on every trip
Holiday everyday on the YM ship
Cause everyday my sun shine
Candy paint on the Harley making headlines
Belee dat
We good with this cake homie
Belee dat, we ride every day homie

[Hook]

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