

Brandy F/ Ray J

"Don't Doubt Me"

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(Intro - Talking)

And now we will comence with a prayer

WELCOME

Hooked back up with tony C

You know what im sayin Yeah yeah yeah yeah

See theres a lot of quesions that muthafuckas need
answered

youknowhatl'msayin?

They wanna know whats up with Bizzy and Bone Thugs
(did y'all break up?)

and all this and all that (whats goin on?)

I'ma simplify that shit

Feel me feel me

(Verse 1)

Standin in thick tops with two pairs of reeboks

And we not leavin til them all clean where tha fiends at

Doin it for my babies and baby it aint no turnin back

Burnin that cigarette

You know what these niggas can get

These, I done smoked soo much weed

Bought 20 V's, hennessy

And even the industry tried to play me like a crack
fiend

Eazy was my nigga but Eazy gave me all the liqour, I
was only 16

Ruthless cant tip me all of the demons missed me

Two of the bones dissed me

I dont give a fuck we got history

Shit it aint no mystery

Niggas is pissed off they say I aint showin up to shows

But the people dont know

I aint makin no money so what am I workin for

Tell me what am I hurtin for

Baby what are we researchin for

Restitution little foster kids give me contributions soo

you can ring

out the towel

And watch its playin me now

(Chorus X4)

Roll, like can get rolled over come, come and get you
some,
de dum de dum de dum de dum de dont doubt me

(Verse 2)

Am I hate well I aint shot nobody yet how am I the bad
guy
Yall tellin mad lies
And this is for the strong black fathers
Gon get your dollars and take your kids to college
Keep some extra for leather squallas
My momma was a hustla, and you can call me pretty
boy floyd
Runnin when i hear the cop noise chillin coffee pops,
they boys
Thank you for the beatings im my own man elevate
then a grown man
I dont trust nobody, chemicals that was taped thru my
nervous system
And sentimental survivors ducked down in churches
protectin strays
from mangin
Did I forget to mention GOD never me and my wife
drop daily
On our knees forever little babies
Remember remember the faith will get you through
Even though that hate was all we knew
Still throwin food drives droppin little kids hollas
as we get rushed like Elian Gonzales screamin for
momma

(Chorus X4)

Roll, like can get rolled over come, come and get you
some,
de dum de dum de dum de dum de dont doubt me

(Verse 3)

GOD first then we second for musics a blessin
servin it from lyin then I aint bryon
And I'm fryin and lessons of a ghetto kids
who feelin fiends cribs where everybody keeps dyin
And everybodys takin nobody years in science
if signs exist in the times we tint
Fell in cryin to the bitch
What the fuck am I supposed to do harm to the world is
school
With a tactic to lose,
cause we been slaves ever since them niggas follow
the rules
Minorites in hell majority in jail more rappers is actin
Never stood on no block I can tell raggin and force

flaggin
Lil faggot you got some bail for my homies
Saddity you ain't nothin like Bizzy cause you phony I'm
money
He dont want dymond dolla you talkin to nickys daddy
Have they momma or they fuckin fathers
hello bother my peoples with daddy
Well shit if people will tell me for fame
Lame, read books and go get some game

(Chorus till end)

Roll, like can get rolled over come, come and get you
some
de dum de dum de dum de dum de dont doubt me

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