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Game, The "Belee Dat"

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[Hook] Can you believe that? Can you believe that? Belee dat!

[Verse 1 - The Game] The way that paint drippin it's gonna be a bloody summer 22 inches, all-red everything, that's Soo Woo business Holla atchya 5 4 3 2 1 bitch in the coppet And my knot's sick - ill I've got a million in my maze Red Cardinal fitted, bitches feel me in the? Red rubies in my watch and my chain Catch me in Wade County, I'm the king like James

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

Throwing the red flags like I'm charging on the play

[Hook] Can you believe that? Belee dat!

[Verse 2 - Lil Wayne] I'm a B, believe that Stop playing, I go hard, I go He Man Young Tune, break em off like a tree branch Putting you in hot water: tea bag All-black Maybach, part? And I just ordered your girlfriend some kneepads Can you believe the unbelievable? Bitch, I'm higher than Venus. Serena too.. Yeah, Game, holla atchya: Soo Woo! Young Money bitch, we cold like two scoops That bitch? Gotta make them a believer

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