The Beatnuts "Do You Believe"

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Juju:

Ayo , its ill when i'm heated how my heart stay cold

write a rhyme that make the gats around the world explode

now behold the burning malice of a treacherous soul

first time I shot a gun duke, I was 12 years old

But since then , I've never put it down my friend

she go to war when I tell her

fuck a who , why , when , til the end

indeed its good to have and not need

even better when you can shoot back and not bleed

take heed , poppin like an El full of seed

my team is gettin bigger, got more mouths to feed

Shorty let me tell you bout my only vice

it got to do with lots of money and it aint nothin nice

it aint nothin nice

Chorus: (2x)

Ay, you believe in God?

you do , tell him to save you

cause me and these niggaz here

we aint tryin to save you

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regardless of the fact that its close to home
I gotta finish your life , so I can start my own
my own nigga
Psycho Les:
Ayo, my audios guaranteed to lift the audience
it was that time again
so we gathered up 40 men
40 ounces, trees burning, heads bouncin
dollars is the mission
sittin in the yoga position
isolate my mind from your bitchin
pulp fiction
lose you in the mix in
lets get this poppin, lock down the top 10
knockin pretty boy cats on they ass each time we drop
kid
yeah, you know how we comin
raw grooves with the funky drum drummin
and when my song goes off
you'll still be hummin
noddin your head, or singin my chorus
the after midnight feen
the 4 in the morning blunt feen
peelin dutches
fill em in like taco shells
willing judges
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wheeling jake with half a cake in my coat
pointin gats like remotes
at cats with federal notes
tossin bodies off boats
chorus (2x)
our own nigga , our own
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