

Better Believe It (feat. Young Jeezy & Webbie)

Lil Boosie

Success Rolls Up On You Without A Warning
But It Looks The Same For Everybody.
It Has Eyes Ears And A Jealous Streak.
Mistake It For Anything Else... You'll Suffer.
You better believe it
You better believe it You better believe it
My money don't fold, don't get mixed up
You better believe it You better believe it
You better believe it
Always stay true, stay true to tha G-CODE
Ladies And Gentlemen
It's Boosie Boo King Of Louisiana I Been The Truth
If You Don't Know Betta Ask Somebody
I Am The Show And The After Party
I'm Stackin Dough Ain't Gotta Sell Crack No Mo Still On My Grind
Gotta Alot Of Kids At Home
Gotta Get It On Late Nights Til The Early Morn
50 Grand In My Pants Like Ivy Smith
Give Back To The Hood Like Nino Brown
Neck Kinda Freezy Boy Believe It
You Can Playa Hate But Take It Easy
We Got The Streets (who dat)
Me And Jeezy
Learned from the streets How To Stack The Breezy
Got Love From The Hood So It's All Good We Both Gone Eat (who dat)
Me And Jeezy Ridin Down The Highway (Zoom, Zoom)
4'5 On Side Mee (Booom, Booom)
Badd Chick On Side Me (Ooohh, Ooohh)
She Roller Coaster Ridin Me.
In The Projects Where You Find Me
I Got The Hood Behind Me
My Records Sellin Out The Store Now
My Money Don't Fold Now You Best Believe They Feelin Me
From Alaska To Tennessee
From The East To The West Coast
I Smoke On The Best Smoke
We Pushinn Lambos; Phantoms
And Bentley Coupes Now People Hollin Out The Window
Ayy Boosiee You Got The Juice Now?!
You better believe it You better believe it
You better believe it
My money don't fold, don't get mixed up

You better believe it
You better believe it
You better believe it
Always stay true, stay true to tha G-CODE
Brick on top of brick yeah
I layed my foundation and I built my house
And it was mixtape after mixtapes and next thang you know
I was running the South Streets
Introduced me to the trap see that wasn't enough
I wanted the world that was round time my album dropped
And the next thang you know I was running the world
Who u thank he is bitch one of the girls jeezy
See ya ass in dem jeans make you one of tha girls
I'm a super nigah need a cape for meReal street niggas can relate to meh
Big disappointment I would hate to be
At the wrong palce at the wrong time
Wrong line, wrong name, right car but the wrong thangCan't tell me shit I'm a grown mane
16 years ole with a old thang
Same clothes for days, same spot for months
2 aks and a box of bluntsIf money you want then it's money you get
Hanging with rite blow den it's money you get
Ever beleive that I'd ever believe that I'd ever achieve what I ever achieve
Stop this bitch let me tell the world someFrom the bottom to the top shoulda seen that shit
Me and my lil nigga thugged it from the mud
Every thang I spit I really mean that shit
It's crazy ain't it hard to explain and I done got famous
All I did was bring it
Savage life behind the mic now everybody hollin out trill entertainment
Rest in peace pimp c I scream that shit everytime I do shows
You put me on and I ain't forget so for my nigah I gotta fuck two hoes
Whateva ya'll mean I ain't got green
Jus cus you see me in the hood don't thank I can't leave
When I was 19 already had a whole deal
Ya'll other lil niggas ya'll jus selling ya'll dreams
I ain't through yet I done it all
But I got a lot of stuff I even do yet
I fucked up I ain't make it through school
I'm a see if my kids goin make it thru that
From Miami to LA back to Manhatten where the big cake
From Baton Rouge I done did it goin head admit it I'm a the shit hey
And I don't care what a bitch say
I'm a be like this till I get gray and I ain't puttin' no rims on it
When it 500 hundred to ride factory
The new album is on the way this the real deal so you know you gotta wait
Bad azz goin act a dawg ass and ya'll already know that

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>

