# **Gotta Believe**

# **Tedashii**

### Verse 1:

Folks having hard times

Living in the world so cold

Life dealt them cards now

People trying hard not to fold

Pressures their heart now

Feels like they bout to explode

While feeling down they asking, "Is this the life that I chose?"

It seems so unfair

Man we just trying to survive

But its like no one cares

We living life just to die

And when I come share

That Jesus cares about your life

Their heart is hard, they disbelieve

And they filled with too much pride to cry out

#### **LORD**

I surrender my all, or cry

#### **LORD**

Will you answer my call

Cause this life is not easy

God why I gotta be me

It's hard for me to trust cause when I do somebody leaves me

See, life without Christ is not life, it's daydreaming

Day in and Day out

I see people sitting, thinking, drinking tall

Day in and Day out

I see people sitting, thinking, drinking tall ounces

Trying to figure out, why is this the way the ball bounces

## Hook:

Everywhere I go its still the same song

Everybody ge tting by, trying to hold on

To a life that He gives

Doubting who is

Don't doubt, don't doubt

You gotta believe

(Repeat 2x's)

Verse 2:

LORD peep the hood child

Rocking Ones with an ice grill
Folks say he should smile
His mug's mean cause life is
He wants that good life
A caddlac truck with nice rims
And the culture says to get it live like the thugs live
A hustlers ambition
Since the day he was born
I wished it was different
Is this place really the norm
So when I go witness

God's forgiveness seems foreign

And his heart is dark, he disagrees and he's filled with too much scorn to cry

LORD

Will you take me as I am or cry

**LORD** 

Can you make me a new man Cause this life is so greasy God why I gotta be me

Why can't I be that dude I saw rapping on the tv Questions by some who blind to the grace that freed me

Day in and Day out

I see people sitting, thinking, drinking tall

Day in and Day out

I see people sitting, thinking, drinking tall ounces Trying to figure out, why is this the way the ball bounces

Hook

Verse 3:

This world is gone pass away
So LORD my prayer is they get it
Your could probably come back today
And a lot of these folks just might miss it
Caught up in their worldly ways
Not knowing they could change in an instance
It just takes faith to get in this
But it's been replaced by religion
So cats remain blind
Thinking that their works just might save
Some just stay high

Thinking there's no way you would take 'em Saying it's a hard life

Complaining when I go witness and I ask them, what if God did this so He could get your attention

So you'd cry

LORD

I confess and believe
Or cry, LORD
I see it's you that I need
Cause change is so hard
And life is mean in these streets
And it seems there is no God
But see since Adam and Eve
Mankind is so lost

Confused on the path they should walk And so...

Day in and Day out
I see people sitting, thinking, drinking tall
Day in and Day out
I see people sitting, thinking, drinking tall ounces
Trying to figure out, why is this the way the ball bounces
Hook

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