

See It To Believe It

Future

The songs that I made in my bedroom and shit
Finally give a nigga leg room and a whip
Yeah Cole World, make way for the chosen one
Aint nobody else I'd rather be, not even Oprah's son
Momma's youngest getting paper like the oldest one
We living better guess God felt he owed us one
Closets barely had no clothes in them
So you throw my niggas in hoopty', but we still bag hoes and them
These niggas give they heart and soul to them
I wonder if they know we doving them
Ass fat so when pinch 'em (pincher) like a Doberman
Run up on em politicing like Keith Olbermann
What's your name? Where ya from?
Ya got a dream? I'll sell ya one
Come and kick it with a nigga on his way to the top
Won't stop, won't stop
Hey and don't stop
Now if it don't jam the hoes wont rock
And if it aint crack then the fiends wont cop
And you wonder why a nigga got the shit you don't got
Gotta see it to believe it
Gotta see it to believe it
Gotta see it to believe it
and don't stop
Now if it don't jam the hoes wont rock
And if it aint crack then the fiends wont cop
And you wonder why a nigga got the shit you don't got

Gotta see it to believe it
Gotta see it to believe it
Gotta see it to believe it
There's so much pain on my brain I gotta jot it out
But as of late nigga, it aint been shit to pout about
I turn up the news, my blues seem petty
Cause my view of the city is incredible with no album out
I'm blessed nigga, I'm blessed
When I'm all alone these words just flow out of my chest
Turn 'em into poems, they worship, I'm the best
And though I'm taking long, they f-ck with me none the less

Yeah, enough sleeping, I put you niggas to rest
The only one saying shit is like a nigga got tourettes, (chyeah)
Unimpressed with you niggas
You the shit only cause I digested you niggas
But I digress, boy you bout as G as a f-cking tie dye vest
And your wifey is a bird even in her Prada dress
Want a nigga like me to come and get her out her nest (out her nest)
Like come and kick it with a nigga on his way to the top
Won't stop, won't stop
Hey, dont stop
Now if it don't jam the hoes wont rock
And if it aint crack then the fiends wont cop
And you wonder why a nigga got the shit you don't got
Gotta see it to believe it
Gotta see it to believe it
Gotta see it to believe it

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>