

# Belief's Blues

## Murs

Look, it's a simple thing.  
I don't play well with others so all I ask is that you leave me the fuck alone. Look I ain't tryna battle rap  
Can't fuck wit none of that  
I'm tryna have fun wit rap  
I mean I'm done with that  
Phase of my life  
Now I'm tryin to raise this mic  
And have the crowd shout back  
And I really doubt that  
Should violate ya zone  
I wanna be left alone  
So that I can sit at home  
Play a few games  
Conduct some business on my phone  
I'm a grown ass man  
With a flow that stands up to any competition  
Ain't tryin to be the best  
Just give my own rendition of it  
Love it? If not  
Fuck it. Just leave it  
I don't believe it's a crime  
For you to simply be not feelin my rhymes  
But please don't hate me  
Or attempt to violate me  
Let me tell you I try  
But even I can't escape me  
I'm everywhere I go  
And everywhere you go  
So let's respect each other and get on with the show  
So that we can get this dough  
Yo  
Look I'm walkin down the street  
And you ridin in ya car  
A plushed out lex  
So why you lookin at me hard  
Man roll up ya window and mind ya own  
Do I look like I gangbang?  
I'm tryna go home  
You step out that car and you might get ya ass beat

Oh wait, you probably tough Got a heat under the seat  
It ain't like I ain't never seen a gun before  
It ain't even like I never had to run before  
But you don't really wanna kill me  
You wanna act like a real G  
But living out ya rap fantasies don't thrill me  
But hey  
Whatever floats your boat  
Go ahead and pull it out  
And I'll give you a quote  
Like "Aw, big homie, please give me a pass"  
But ain't it sad you need another man to kiss ya ass  
But my manhood is secure so I'll bow and play the role  
By the way ya light turned green like 30 seconds ago  
So  
And Now I got these white folks that be lookin at me funny  
Lookin down on your boy cause they makin more money  
Or at least they think they do  
When we got lawyers and doctors that look the way I do  
So don't act so astonished  
Cause I hold a conversation without usin my ebonics  
And don't twist up ya english soley for my benefit  
Insulting your intelligence while lookin like an idiot  
I'm so sick of this I shouldn't go through this no more  
Following me around your store is so early 90's  
Can't even touch the merchandise without you comin up behind me  
Askin if I need assistance like every other minute  
When you need to be watchin them Winona-lookin bitches  
It's the new millennium  
We on our 4th pentium  
But if I even raise my voice then the policemen'll come  
Cause you probably still mad denyin jesu was black  
And if you can't accept that the we shouldn't interact  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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