

Believe It

R2OS

[Intro: Rick Ross]All I talk about is money
Cause that's all I know

[Hook: Rick Ross]I gotta a bad bitch in my Chevy
Sellin Miley Cyrus in my brand new Monte Carlo
I got that Justin Bieber please believe it
A quarter million hangin' on my collar
A half a million in my duffle bag (duffle bag)
Now I'm riding in my Cadillac (Cadillac)
Hammers and the fucking vogues
I'm ridin' clean and I'm fuckin hoes (hah)

[Verse 1: Meek Mill]Okay I woke up this morning, tryna get this money
Ya'll niggas was yawning and I'd made it by 20
I got young boys on that corner, I call what you got for me
He say I done moved the whole thing, couple rocks all I got on me
I say yeah nigga it's go, he say yeah nigga we on
I said I be on my way, break a brick down in our zones
And I got work, I got work
And I got pills, and I got purp
And I got goons that's on my team
And they gon' kill like I got murked
If I say so, and I say go
And they go ham, and I lay low
I drop that work off in that toaster
I let go of my eggo
And this for sale nigga
28 grams on my scale nigga
Come and get it all

[Hook][Verse 2: Rick Ross]Hold on wait a minute
You got the realest and the richest niggas in the building
Feel me?
Whole nigga won't knock you off
Hate the way a nigga love to ball

Art of war, common law
Straight killer thats mama fault
Dope boy in my DNA
Straight chips, Frito Lay
8 clips, ay Jose
Hector my amigo straight

Don't want no beef, I may crack your taco
I'm screaming rest in peace, Griselda Blanco
I got that Justin Bieber please believe it
I ate that pussy can you keep a secret
Benzo on 4's nigga, countin' all my hoes nigga
That's all I knows nigga, that's all y'all hosed nigga
[Hook][Verse 3: Meek Mill]I'm ridin' clean, I'm fucking hoes
I'm fuckin' hoes, I'm ridin' clean
Niggas sellin' that China white
Fuck around with that Yao Ming
Bad bitch and she talk dirty
Talk dirty, her mouth clean
I was sellin' that white shit
Ya'll niggas have boy scout dreams
Spend eighty-thou on my Rolly
Young nigga ball like Kobe
Riding round me and Chino
And my young nigga Goldie
??
Limo thats my Rolly
Two-eleven on yo bitch
Turn yo ass she stole it
My neck look like a light show
My pocket, they need lipo
I stand tall, no Eiffel
And them goons go wherever I go
Ya'll niggas pussy like dike hoes
All we know is get paid nigga
I ball hard like Lebron James
And Rozay D-wade nigga
[Hook] Explain

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>