

# Gotta Believe (feat. Diamone)

[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 bouncesHook:  
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But it's been replaced by religion  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 bouncesHook

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