## **Believe In Me**

## **Kevin Gates**

(Intro)

I remember the first day that I ever saw you
I knew that I loved you when I saw you
And I was just like... like you fuck with bums
You fuck with bullshit niggas like
What is it you see in them, you don't see in me?(Hook)
Stayed fly..

Stayed fly..

Just in case I caught your eye
What is it you don't see in me
You see in those guys
Always been beautiful to me
I'm not hating baby, They not even your type
I fell in love on the first day I met you
But why don't you believe in me?
Why don't you believe in me?
One day you'll believe in me!(Verse 1)
Me taking the background
I was thugging hard
Big rod, Jumping out of cars
Seen my process get destroyed

Seen my process get destroyed
Hard to say I love you when I don't
Stubborn, Not admitting when I'm wrong
Smoke clears, Not enough alone
Passing by your grandmothers house
Hoping I could catch you outside
Stepping out, I gotta dress fly
Hoping, we could maybe catch eye
I'm that little nigga now

Balling for billions
I'm leaning, Hell of a feeling now
Turn the lights down, My blinging
Young damn just what I was thinking
Big Jigga talking about banging
Actually I'm thinking 'bout sneezing

Never change up
Never change up
Gave the lames up
In the game
Never gave a name up

Murder gang
I am Louie banged up
But I move those thangs
I don't gang banging
Fuck the game up
Passing in the bottom
Everybody hollering
They say Gates you came up(Hook)

Stayed fly..

Just in case I caught your eye
What is it you don't see in me
You see in those guys

Always been beautiful to me
I'm not hating baby, They not even your type
I fell in love on the first day I met you

But why don't you believe in me? Why don't you believe in me?

One day you'll believe in me!(Verse 2)

I swear them bands singing Got my phone ringing

All the hoes tend to blow me off lately

Call you back later

Called her back, Chasing

Bread Winner Ron, Rubberband bringing

Bread Winner Films, Im'ma shoot ya

Shot by Spencer or Amaruk

AMG, Big body coupe

Passing through the ghetto, They salute

Broken down the door

They was acting like they didn't have smoke on em Now we on the road, My cologne got a strong odor

Asking where you been at little homeboy

Smell like you got a pound of smoke on ya

Mall shopping look at what I found

Private jets, We not on the ground

12 am, Smell of coffee grounds

Gates right back at it once again

I'm a gangster, My administration

Go and get it, I don't to no waiting man

Pussy rapper made me play the waiting game Smell like Teen Spirit, I am Kurt Cobain

Smell like Teen Spirit, I am Kurt Cobain(Hook)

Stayed fly..

Just in case I caught your eye What is it you don't see in me

You see in those guys
Always been beautiful to me
I'm not hating baby, They not even your type
I fell in love on the first day I met you
But why don't you believe in me?
Why don't you believe in me?
One day you'll believe in me
One..one day you'll believe in me

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