

Believe Dat (feat. Lil Wayne)

Birdman

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Stunna it's your turf, baby
And me the heart thrive
Yeah, I be with 'em different hoes
You know I mean 'em different hoes
I mean 'em, believe dat, believe dat
Tell 'em, girl, believe datGot a bitch in the back, got a hoe in the front
Got work in the back and got more in the front
It be the Birdman, baby, everythin' kosher
Birdman, baby, feathers all overTony Montana, white leather, soft sofas
Got to many cars so now I buy chauffeur
All about my penion like a motherfuckin' loafer
I was in the crack game before bakin' sodaBitch, I'm a OG, bitch, I'm a OG
I'm gettin' high off my money 'til I OD
See you don't know me, them bitches know me
My old hoe's tellin' me go back to gold teeKing size bed, nigga, gold sheets
Gold bottle for breakfast, nigga, let's eat
I got five and they all sexy
They all drive new cars and they love meYeah, I be with 'em different hoes
I mean 'em different hoes
I mean it, believe dat, believe dat
Tell 'em, girl, believe datPut your name, believe dat
Where you from? Believe dat
I know what you're sayin', believe dat
It's like I'm just playin' but believe datLook fresh with the heavy metal, you know I need that
Gucci stay fly on the stage believe dat
We one of a kind we do it 'til you see me black
Ice with the chrome and the silver how you love datToo fresh, to cool, too shiny, too fool, too sunny
Spend money that's just what we do
Believe I'ma shine, believe I'ma grind
Believe me your girl at my house all the timeBelieve I'm about to hustla, believe me I've got the muscle
Believe I'm a stunna man, you know I know the struggle
Come from the pot pan, come from another land

Come with a better game, baby, I'm the Birdman Yeah, 'cause I be with different hoes
Ya know 'em different hoes
I mean weezy, believe dat
They just gonna cut me off believe dat What? Believe dat
I know what you're sayin', believe dat
I feel you, believe dat
Baby, why you cryin? Believe dat
Yo, you ain't lyin', believe dat I'm on the yacht and boats, pills and hydro
Bras and money, hommie, that's what a nigga know
She know I shine 'cause you know I grind 'cause
She know I'm high with the metal all the time 'cause And she believe me and she all in me
We poppin' bottles to a few of her Ocean B
I'm all NC, I'm all good daddy, I'm the Birdman
You know I'm in the new Caddy Believe me she get money just like me
I stay strapped with the flame in my new fleet
A 100 million dollar, suede with the leather seats
With the gator on the front, with the platinum teeth Ya bitch, 'cause I be with 'em different hoes
Ya know those different hoes
I mean weezy, believe dat
They just gonna cut me off, believe dat Girl, what? Believe dat
I understand, believe dat, believe dat
My girl say and I say believe dat
My girl say and I say believe dat Yeah, believe dat
One hundred, let me take a shot
I want that shawty
I like 'em tall thin and shot
Girl, what?
Believe dat, believe dat
One hundred, nigga, believe dat

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