

# Believe It

Derek Minor

Yes Lord  
Oh yes Lord yes Lord  
Thank you choir for that amb selection  
Father God that you got them sounding mighty fine today  
Now now. Deacons I'm gon' need you to stand in front of the door  
Oh you may need to stand in front of the door.  
I believe ima say some things some folk ain't gonna like tonight  
Oh you ain't gon' like me  
Can I testify  
Can I testify  
Church By Now you should know that I mean what I say and you better believe it  
I just say this once, I won't repeat myself so you better believe it  
You better believe it x8  
Please pay attention, everybody better settle in  
Minor get to preaching on these tracks like a reverend  
Not like, some of the ones in the spotlight  
On private jets, better straighten up and fly right  
That treat the church like a brothel, they prostitute the truth  
How many people gotta die tonight before we stop preaching to the choir  
They get scared when I talk about the drugs, and the gun  
And the hood, and the poor, like if we don't pay attention it won't happen any more  
In the suburbs, where the money at, they send it overseas before they send it to Chicago  
Cop kill a kid bet they talk about Chicago  
Yea the hood is messed up, pray before you judge tho  
Who finna stand up  
Can't turn my back on the culture, be a vulture  
I approach ya, and tell you how my family in hood  
And it looking good, so if I move to L.A  
I'll never be Hollywood  
Yes this is personal, it's a not a show  
If it was just for dough, what's the point of even doing it for  
When it's people that I know straight hooked to dope  
I got truth that they need know, let me talk about it  
By Now you should know that I mean what I say and you better believe it  
I just say this once, I won't repeat myself so you better believe it  
You better believe it x8 They don't wanna hear what I gotta say  
They don't wanna hear what I gotta say  
They don't wanna hear me talk about how Sunday service  
Is the most segregated time in the USA

What kinda sermon do you think that preach to everybody watching  
Here's another man shot and we don't talk about the topic  
We don't even pray about it, all we say about it  
No comment, we won't rock a boat about it  
I ain't scared, It don't matter what the cost, I'm say it  
Till its prices on my head and I'm dead  
Go to chucky cheese if you looking for a token  
I am only bout spitting real truth that is potent  
Fight for the found and the lost, slave and the free  
And I'll give my life cause he gave it for me  
I speak for a king and we made in his image  
So when you looking at yourself, his reflection in the mirror  
Gimme me the mic, run it again, y'all in my aim now  
I'm running from nothing, i give em the key, unlocking the chain now  
I say what I want, and I'm keeping it real, that is the wave now  
I know what I'm doing, they seeing the movement  
Its making em ready for change now  
Give it away now, give it a, give it a give it away now  
Give it away now, give it a, give it a give it away now  
A lot of people talk, I ain't heard a thang now  
And if I say it, then believe it right away now  
By Now you should know that I mean what I say and you better  
believe it  
I just say this once, I won't repeat myself so you better believe it  
You better believe it x8

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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