

# Don't Doubt Me

Bizzy Bone

And now we will comence with a prayer

WELCOME

Hooked back up with tony C

You know what im sayin Yeah yeah yeah yeah

See theres a lot of quesions that muthafuckas need answered  
youknowwhatI'msayin?

They wanna know whats up with Bizzy and Bone Thugs

(did y'all break up?)

and all this and all that (whats goin on?)

I'ma simplify that shit

Feel me feel me

Standin in thick tops with two pairs of reeboks

And we not leavin til them all clean where tha fiends at

Doin it for my babies and baby it aint no turnin back

Burnin that cigarette

You know what these niggas can get

These, I done smoked soo much weed

Bought 20 V's, hennessy

And even the industry tried to play me like a crack fiend

Eazy was my nigga but Eazy gave me all the liqour, I was only 16

Ruthless cant tip me all of the demons missed me

Two of the bones dissed me

I dont give a fuck we got history

Shit it aint no mystery

Niggas is pissed off they say I aint showin up to shows

But the people dont know

I aint makin no money so what am I workin for

Tell me what am I hurtin for

Baby what are we researchin for

Restitution little foster kids give me contributions soo you can ring  
out the towel

And watch its playin me now

Roll, like can get rolled over come, come and get you some,

de dum de dum de dum de dum de dont doubt me

Am I hate well I aint shot nobody yet how am I the bad guy

Yall tellin mad lies

And this is for the strong black fathers

Gon get your dollars and take your kids to college

Keep some extra for leather squallas

My momma was a hustla, and you can call me pretty boy floyd

Runnin when i hear the cop noise chillin coffee pops, they boys

Thank you for the beatings im my own man elevate then a grown man

I dont trust nobody, chemicals that was taped thru my nervous system  
And sentimental survivors ducked down in churches protectin strays  
from mangin

Did I forget to mention GOD never me and my wife drop daily

On our knees forever little babies

Remember remember the faith will get you through

Even though that hate was all we knew

Still throwin food drives droppin little kids hollas

as we get rushed like Elian Gonzales screamin for momma

Roll, like can get rolled over come, come and get you some,

de dum de dum de dum de dum de dont doubt me

GOD first then we second for musics a blessin  
servin it from lyin then I aint bryon  
And I'm fryin and lessons of a ghetto kids  
who feelin fiends cribs where everybody keeps dyin  
And everybodys takin nobody years in science  
if signs exist in the times we tint  
Fell in cryin to the bitch  
What the fuck am I supposed to do harm to the world is school  
With a tactic to lose,  
cause we been slaves ever since them niggas follow the rules  
Minorites in hell majority in jail more rappers is actin  
Never stood on no block I can tell raggin and force flaggin  
Lil faggot you got some bail for my homies  
Saddity you ain't nothin like Bizzy cause you phony I'm money  
He dont want dymond dolla you talkin to nickys daddy  
Have they momma or they fuckin fathers  
hello bother my peoples with daddy  
Well shit if people will tell me for fame  
Lame, read books and go get some game

Roll, like can get rolled over come, come and get you some  
de dum de dum de dum de dum de dont doubt me