

# Who Do You Believe In

Scarface

What uuup!?

This past year was a rough ride, joking aside  
A lot of niggas left to do bids, and most done died  
My neighborhood is like a ghost town  
Would hype some trash  
The BGs got the hood hot  
With whites and rats  
The old folks is mad at us cuz they kids is lost  
How you expect for us to teach when all you did was talk  
The trickledown theory but this generation of thugs  
Aint nothing like my niggas was when was hustling blood  
It went from weed to cocaine  
Cocaine to drank  
Drank to handlebar, heron, x and crank  
Smokin dip, plottin homicies, killin theyself  
Butt naked waving pistols round the feeling of death  
Got mama crying, cuz she know deep down they needin her help  
But he's a dead man walking, still she pray for his health  
Why did Cory have to die young  
I'm losing my friends  
Fought the war against Cancer  
But he lost in the end

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Outside I see the cop cars flashin they lights  
Raindrops symbolizing God is saving the life  
The sun shining so they say the devil beatin his wife  
The body bloody underneath the sheet is waitin for Christ  
The streets is hungry so I know they watchin  
Waitin to strike  
But anything you ever got for easy  
Came with a price  
Its just the chance a niggga took  
He was shaking the dice  
Committed suicide to get his chain covered in ice  
I aint gon lie I did the same thing  
I wanted to shine  
25 and had a drop Rolls  
Top of the line  
I came a long way from rockin up  
Ounces or dimes  
To moving big boys  
4 or 5 blocks at a time  
And since this rap it wasnt paying bills  
I did what I did  
Got my money for it  
Let these niggas see how I live  
Wrong answer  
You'd think a motherfucker be proud  
To see his homie on his feet instead of talking him down

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Now if the ghetto ever made a change  
It changed for the worse  
But I love it so I write in tears  
And pray til it hurts  
Prick my fingers  
Til the blood stains would cover the page  
Wipe my eyes and look ahead  
And hope to see better days  
I turn my TV off  
Cuz I don't wanna look at the news  
Hard times seeing people crying  
Arabs and Jews  
Fighting for they religion  
Niggas livin like niggas  
Mexicans on the border  
White boys saying kill em  
Politicians playing puppet  
Gotta answer me this  
Do you believe you really God?  
My answer is this  
Did you say  
Let there be light, give Adam his wife?  
Produce the vegetation  
Separate the day from the night?

Create the land and the sea and man in your own image  
If not, then I want all this bullshit ended  
Sending the kids to fight a war that they ain't have to be in  
That Saddam shit is dead, let's see you fuck with them Koreans

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