

# Styles, Can You Believe It

Can You Believe It - Styles P  
(Styles P & Akon talking)  
What up John (testing one, two, three)  
What up Kon (hey convict music)  
Let's go (can you believe it)

(1st Verse) Styles P

Fresh white tee, fresh car wash, summertime hood niggas look like stars  
Jewelry drip, fresh white airs, mommy shake it up keep your ass right there (ohh, can you believe it)  
My man got liquor and my cup's right here, I can smell smoke pass the dutch right here  
Nigga pass that, Capri pants with the waist cut off, I wanna smash that (ohh, can you believe it?)  
Party ran pack, mingling baby, and I can LL shake, you jingling baby?  
Back your ass up, I'm a start tingling baby, we can have more fun if wiggling baby (yea, can you believe it?)  
P hit the club with a dutch and a dub with it, nigga don't cuff it if you ain't in love with it  
Matter fact let the grub get it, please don't hate cause at least you can say you was with it

(Chorus) Akon

Can you believe it? Get a break and get off the streets, clear my mind from the shit I see  
In a world full of smoke, attack from the weed, that's when it really bond on me  
I'm a be here for life, never gonna leave, the ghetto is all that I know  
It's just another day in the hood my nigga everybody trying get this dough  
Let it out, all up in the club and you know how we roll, squad deep like ohhhh  
Bad little bitches with their booty on ----- trying to beat like whoaaaa  
Know your ass feel it cause its outta control  
Let me hear you say ohhhhh, let me hear you say ohhhhh  
Can you believe It?

(2nd Verse) Styles P

Big ass truck, brand new rims, tank top Yankee, tanned out Tims  
Bracelet, chain, -----bob thin, new tattoos, new black shoes (hey, can you believe it?)  
Gucci, Ermays, do that too, wanna feel the breeze get a new black coupe  
Nigga drop the top, come thru the hood, put a hundred on your three or your foul line shot (ooh. oo)  
Lending outfits all in the bus cause none of us could see a summer without trips (none of us can see)  
Mad hoops so the little boys might bark at you but they all lack good if the hood bothered you

(Chorus) Akon

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Let me hear you say ohhhhh, let me hear you say ohhhhh  
Can you believe It?

(3rd Verse) Styles P

Basketball tournament, pitbull pups  
Ladies in the club poring Chris in cups  
Niggas in the jail calling home on the phone (cause they locked up)  
But you still trying to act like ain't sh\*t enough  
Mad sieves in the park, mad fights in the park niggas talk how they run every night from the narcs  
Aside from the light to the dark then the dark to the light, I wanna smoke but I could search for my I

(Last Verse) Akon

Can you believe it? I've done spent ten again, watching her bend again, dancing for many men  
Tell me have ever though about getting in, a room full of convicts and D Block militants  
We'll show you the time of your life, we can occupy my passenger side  
Introduce you to the street life, watch you fall in love after just one night  
Ohhhh, all up in the club and you know how we roll, squad deep like ohhhh  
Bad little bitches with their booty on ----- trying to beat like whoaaaa  
Know your ass feel it cause its outta control  
Let me hear you say ohhhhh, let me hear you say ohhhhh  
Can you believe It?

(Styles P & Akon talking)  
Can you believe It? (Can you believe It? )  
Lil' John, Akon, S.P. the ghost  
Feel what we trying to do (Can you believe It? )  
Can you believe It (Can you believe It? )