

# Jay-Z, Do You Believe (Hova Interlude)

Well, I'm the ghetto's answer to Trump  
I'm cancer to the Hamptons  
20 million a wop, brand sac and mansions  
Increase the noise pollution, as soon as I land in  
Don't even trust uppity white folks  
Keep the cannon tuck  
Niggas trying to lean on Jay, shots gonna stand you up  
Glocks gonna pop, ya not understandin much  
I hustle for the thuggest  
Well, now I hustle for the rust, like fuck it baby  
I just love it  
Chicks now say they like the way I thug it  
Since my album dropped, my stock grows like I went public  
Ladies I love ya  
But I love my freedom more  
I love my niggas, love to see them ball  
I love Bean's and Bleek  
Them niggas like my Peter and Paul  
My disciples, and that's right we coming for the title.....  
Do you believe, it's Hova the God