

## Definition Of A Real Nigga

Z-Ro

Haters smoking that swisha swisha sweet boy, switching damn lanes  
Pulling guns and put two in your stomach, nigga who want it  
Gangstas, if you with me gangstas  
Smoking that sticky you get pissy, riding spinners  
Tires glimmer the prize in our eyes, nigga ride with us  
Nom and Z-Ro like when Tino and DeNiro, counting Kilos in casinos  
They gambinos, for them c-notes man  
Hustlers, serving customers  
Off of his back shit cause, then we bust them guns

Up jumps the boogie, cause the track is so thoed  
Got me breaking down bubble gum, I'm fin to be so blowed  
Nothing but clouds in the sky, but it's still sunny  
Cause I'm puffing on some good green, pocket full of money  
Southside, I'm wrecking for where I lay my head at  
Disrespect me, you the nigga I'ma spray my lead at  
I'm living for today, don't give a fuck about tomorrow  
I'm robbing you motherfuckers, it ain't no need to borrow  
Money from dad, that nigga wouldn't lend me no cash  
Seventeen he threw me out, like the trash  
It's all gravy baby, I'm connected with the street my mama Ridgevan  
And daddy East and West, Cancel Creek the dopefiends love me  
I got a cousin, named Mard  
Everytime I bring him outside, suckers be running up in my yard  
Smartest thing I got is a 20, and you could get a whole sale  
If you want it soft, let me run back to the motel

Running to the ceiling, what it's fin to be  
Blowing cigarillos, no more swisha sweet  
But regular weed, a gangsta fa sho I am  
(are you gon make it to the top), nigga you know I am  
Flipping in a four do', trying to get some mo' do'  
Playa don't get mad, if you see me flipping with your hoe  
I'm a gangsta, always packing steel nigga  
Z-Ro and Daz, the definition of some real niggas

I'm crooked like two extras, gangsta mind and fine paper fetching  
Teaching a lesson, for niggas who thinking bout flexing  
I gotta make em respect, my gangsta  
Cause drastic measures will be taken, for plexing with me playa  
At any time I'm ready, to self destruct  
Smoking on weed that's getting me crunk, itching to get bucked  
What you got beef, well we could turn it into chicken  
I'm telling you bitch, in this game I'm gon be winning  
Now do you really wanna, go to war with me  
Knuckle up, for trying to test and go to war with me  
Cause I'm a head buster, and I ain't never been scared  
So if you scared, then gon say you scared nigga

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Now when you looking at me, you looking at a good gangsta  
Bandana pants sagging, nigga it takes a  
Nigga heart and a clip torn and stop, super felon  
Sadaam's greatest song, with money longer than LeBron  
James's blazes them gauges, I ranges  
And techs it's a white pack of racists, like Haitians  
Governor Perry, gets very scary like Nam  
Cause I left his daughter on the lawn, in nothing but a thong  
If I raped her, they'd prolly hang me from a tree  
Ain't no publicity, like my name was Kobe  
Oh well, I stick to getting head in back of the whip  
This lil' bitch sharp teeth, might of skinned my dick

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