

## Help Me Please

Z-Ro

Help me please  
I'm blinded by my tears and I just cain't see  
So many devils tryin to recycle my soul  
Cause in the ghetto where I'm from ain't no flies in the groves  
Just niggaz and hoes  
Send me a sign  
Just to let a nigga know that he been on ya mind  
Mmmmmmm...

Hmm, shit just be so fucked up out here in these streets maybe  
You feel me? Straight up  
This is the sea of life, and I'm drownin  
I know I can swim, but feel like I keep sinkin down in  
these waters and I cain't breathe, I feel like I'm gon' blow it  
I can see people holdin a life jacket but they won't throw it  
Entertained by my struggle and they'd love to see me die  
Why not love to see me live instead of helpin my family cry?  
Like a homeless person with a sign, I would work for food  
Ain't no shame in bein helpless it's a part of payin dues  
On an everyday mission tryin to collect 5's and 10's  
So many worries I promise my bones show right through my skin  
Fancy cars and a mansion? That ain't never been my goal  
A hooptie would be fine, plus somewhere warm when it's cold  
I know what it feel like, not to be able to call the shots  
Have a pen but no time to connect, all the dots  
Therefore I do what I can do and then get down on my knees  
Cause I can't make it by my lonely, Jesus help a nigga please

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Yeah, much love to everybody doin time  
Up in state jail, you dig  
Seem like soon as I'm findin happiness the joy's gone  
Kickin it with Steve Francis, Mike Tyson and Roy Jones  
I waited my whole life to be somebody  
But now I've gotta get a visit just to see somebody  
I'm in this all white, reminscin all night, 'bout my cousin Trans  
Wreakin havoc in this rap game, so it's alright  
Grandmother and my Auntie gettin everything they need  
Trae your name's all in my eyesight, a true friend in need  
While I'm waitin for heaven, I see hell and smell the flames  
God send Abraham to quickly snatch me from this pain  
I don't really wanna die, just need a, change of scenery  
I done see too many killings just like my vision is mean to me  
And my eyes don't like me, and my soul wanna leave  
I'm persecuted daily by my friends it ain't easy  
I do what I can do and then get down on my knees  
I have so many enemies, Lord would you help me please

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Nigga fuck Precinct 5, nigga and fuck Officer Thornton Berry  
Punk-ass bitches, uhh  
Tryin to survive for me, is like chasin the wind  
You know you ain't never gon' catch it so why bother lettin yo' knees bend  
I try to stay around some realness, brothers and sisters holla if you feel t  
his  
If hurt and misery is who you chill with  
Mo City my hood it forever be my block  
Never thought I'd see the day it'd hand me over to the cops  
Where the love from my homeboys, I love y'all too  
I was the tugboat to ya problems cause I drug y'all through  
Just one question dawg, how could you do me like that? I took your family in  
I put some cash in ya pocket, made you a man again  
But now it's like you never knew me  
Wouldn't take the fall for y'all so now y'all wanna do me  
I made it up out the hood and I ain't comin back  
Unless I'm brangin Lil' Boss to get a hundred sack  
Nigga I'm gon' do what I'm gon' do and then get down on my knees  
And make a couple of G's, but in God name, help a nigga to succeed