

Keep On

Z-Ro

Say some people call me the Crooked, cause my mind ain't straight
Leave niggaz leaning to the side, like they need a V8
I tried to be a changed man, but my plan ain't play
Haters forced me, to put a gun back in my hand and spray
Was already dealing with, a bunch of those hoe ass niggaz
Niggaz-niggaz, hated by mo' bitch ass niggaz
Took a fall, got arrested then you bitches got bold
What you thought I wasn't coming back, to bomb on you hoes
I heard the rumors for myself, Z-Ro signed for ten
Here I am, it ain't safe to come outside again
For the record, fuck everybody I ain't got no friend
Nigga remember how you treated Ro, when Ro had no ends
That explain when you see me, why I reach in my pants
Pull out my pistol, let a fade nigga straight bleed in they ass
Yeah I'm back and let it be known, Z-Ro done made it home
Fuck with me I empty out my clip, reload and keep on

Keep on, and I won't stop
Fuck with me, I promise I'ma make your breathing stop
I keep on, with my glock cocked
Living on the edge till I'm dead, screaming fuck the cops
(2x)

Fresh out of jail, mayn
You niggaz, done fucked up now
Came back, to get my mail mayn
Playa don't make me, buck you down
I'm the King of Da Ghetto
And I'm here, to reclaim my throne
In a relationship, with a chick 4-4
And nigga my bitch, be blazing domes
If y'all fellas, wanna play game
I'm dumping, on every car I see
It's that time, when I play mayn
Brace yourself, R.I.P.

Keep on, and I won't stop
Fuck with me, I promise I'ma make your breathing stop
I keep on, with my glock cocked
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(2x)

It's repercussions, when you niggaz press my buttons too hard
Then I become a saint, by bringing you niggaz closer to God
Love nothing and slug something, everytime I breathe
Murder on my enemies, I'm the reason they families grieve
Please O.G. gorilla, original girl gone on
'Fore I beat your bitch ass, without ever hanging up my phone
Cause when I get wired up, niggaz get tied up
It be nothing but yellow tape, everytime I r-ride up
T-Ray, we use to be cool and kick it and thang
Understand you was in prison, and missing the game
Understand me when I tell you, if you cross me you could die
Might as well be a pigeon, cause your spirit fin to fly
If you wasn't on "Keep on Watching Me", you ain't a Guerilla
Trying to imitate a gangsta, that's when a gangsta come get ya
Run and telling toy soldiers in your army, the war's on

Catch em one by one and dump my gun, they cease to keep on what