

Life

Z-Ro

Too many niggas be trying to take me off of my game
They see me balling, so they wanna take me off of my change
Ain't that a bitch, these broke ass niggas be creeping my pocket
But I'm a soldier y'all can't catch me without my pistol
And ain't no pac in the back, run up on me I'm dropping you flat
My nigga fall behind the trigger, he don't how to act
Better tall your niggas to chill, while we go round for round
Cause if they trip in Ridgemont dumping, y'all ain't gon be around
Now kick it with your people, and see you cheer and grow up
Cause when you fuck with hard head niggas, your body get dumped
Three or four counties away, up in a open field
On my way back to Mo City, I'm steady smoking kill
So when you see me out in public, don't you come at me wrong
Disrespect me if you want, hoe I'ma slug at your dome
Be damned if I miss, but I'm too cool don't trick yourself bitch
Sipping ball, take this bodybag and zip yourself bitch

Just cause you see me out in public, trying to keep my cool
Don't mean, that I ain't a damn fool, I'm a guerilla for real
Ain't nothing studio about me, bitch you bout to get killed
Cheifing on doja trying to chill, haters fuck up my moves
God damn that's another dead fool, I'm a guerilla for real
Ain't nothing studio about me, bitch you bout to get killed

I'm a guerilla for real, let's roll back to being glad
When I be riding round trying to jack, cause I got pistols in my lap
And I'm ready to unload, giving it everything I got
From Rugas to Calicoes, even Snug-Nose Glocks
So when you see me riding, nigga don't try to flag me down
Cause when I'm in your face your smiling, when I turn my back you frown
So fuck you niggas, I'm already chilling with enough of niggas
Problems with a couple niggas, don't make me have to bust you niggas
Ridgemont till the day I die, visit or deal with it
I'm making a mill with it, Puff and Z-Ro trying to get it
Cause everyday, all day bitch having blocks steady be pumping
I got the weed, Ro got the drank and bitch and it be dumping
So bitch quit all of your bumping, and come all out of your ice
Trying to jack a nigga like me, you be coming off all of your life
Just because you see me flipping and sipping, smoking on bud
I ain't off no, I got a sawed-off with a barrel full of slugs

Just cause you see me out in public, trying to keep my cool
Don't mean, that I ain't a damn fool, I'm a guerilla for real
Ain't nothing studio about me, bitch you bout to get killed
Cheifing on doja trying to chill, haters fuck up my moves
God damn that's another dead fool, I'm a guerilla for real
Ain't nothing studio about me, bitch you bout to get killed

Everytime I pop a pill, I be full of that bar
Hoochies be all up on a nigga, bitch I ain't a star
I'm from the ghetto like you come from, probably lived in
My life ain't straight and narrow man, I'm barely dodging prison
Ain't you barely dodging it too, ain't you bout your paper too
Don't glorify me, I do the same shit y'all niggas do
Not trying to be mean my nigga, my temper just bad
It's Z-Ro versus the world in my mind, I'm going had
Losing my grip sawed-off bitch, come ride with me

You think I roll cause when you bust us, you can't ride with me
I might get pulled over by the badges, ain't no more room
Too many circles in my secret stashes
Riding 35 tears from 30, and still acting like I ain't got
Running with less fortunates and have-nots
It's on my face, no smiles, no frowns, no ups, just downs
I pull a piece but I shut it down, nothing but rounds

Just cause you see me out in public, trying to keep my cool
Don't mean, that I ain't a damn fool, I'm a guerilla for real
Ain't nothing studio about me, bitch you bout to get killed
Cheifing on doja trying to chill, haters fuck up my moves
God damn that's another dead fool, I'm a guerilla for real
Ain't nothing studio about me, bitch you bout to get killed

Just cause you see me out in public, trying to keep my cool
Don't mean, that I ain't a damn fool, I'm a guerilla for real
Ain't nothing studio about me, bitch you bout to get killed
Cheifing on doja trying to chill, haters fuck up my moves
God damn that's another dead fool, I'm a guerilla for real
Ain't nothing studio about me, bitch you bout to get killed