

# Love Ain't Live

Z-Ro

I always been a soldier, but I never did look for no wars  
I walk with God, but I still receive bruises and scars  
Everybody was shitting on me, for no reason  
Couldn't wait to get my money right, and finally get even  
Remember when I pushed the canary colors, with a pocket full of lint  
Booster cables was necessary, for everywhere I went  
Sold dope for a minute, till my nigga start snitching  
Guess they didn't wanna see a nigga, get money out the kitchen  
'Fore my mama died (mama said), people gonna hate ya  
Cause they can't do what you doing, cause they women wanna date ya  
Be ready for it, it's gon happen all day long  
If everybody got love for ya, you doing some'ing wrong  
That's why I strive to please Z-Ro, keep my money on the low  
Cause if my friends try to get me, they gotta go  
You can hate me all you want, cause I'ma use it for my good  
Thanks for helping me, to make it out the hood

This one is to my real niggaz, that hate me every single day  
Because of you, I make the world pay  
Ain't got no love for nothing that got love for me, cause love ain't live  
They don't love me, they love my nickels and dimes  
(2x)

Everytime I pray to God, I ask him to forgive me for all my flaws  
But I'm paranoid, I can't keep my pistol out my drawas  
Seem like everytime I move, somebody watching me  
But still I continue to pay my dues, it ain't no stopping me  
Till I'm satisfied, until then I'm left to ride till it's over  
But I travel with no passengers, you can't ride if you ain't doja  
I don't even trust myself, so where you think you stand with me  
Fuck everybody, I feel like everybody out to get me  
If it ain't so, tell me why I live like this  
Po' than a motherfuckers, but I still give like I'm rich  
I promise trying to make it to heaven, is hard as hell  
Especially now, when all I receive is pictures and mail  
Motherfuckers was plotting on me, just to get me out the way  
You them ride or die niggaz, I use to fuck with everyday  
I appreciate y'all, for turning your backs  
Once I was alone, all my poverty turned into stacks

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If you look me in my eyes, you will find no emotion  
The reason why I pass my homies up, and keep on coasting  
Cause life has been hard, and they ain't make it no better  
Making a mockery out of Joseph McVey, for lack of cheddar  
But now I make the world, pay me jewels and riches  
Remember when I gave a fuck, about you niggaz and bitches  
But when I was doing bad, I couldn't get up out the pit's hand  
Couldn't even spend the night, when I didn't have a spot to live in  
I barely had enough scratch, for a dime sack and a cigar  
To the world, I was just another nothing ass nigga  
But I made it out the ghetto, in the nick of time

Right before I let my Z-Ro haters, see me lose my mind  
It's a different ball game, now I'm in the major leagues  
No longer have to be dreaming, just to see me play with G's  
I know my haters, can't stand me  
Cause everyday they homeboys and homegirls jam me, I'm loving it