

# Never Let It Go

Z-Ro

Say Mike D, Dig these blues...  
Here I go again, runnin off at the mouth about buster's  
Muthafucka's just mad at me ckuz they diamonds ain't up  
in cluster's!  
Too many times I done paid my dues  
Even today I'm still payin em fool!  
(Could it be da reason I'm so cold in da rap game is  
muthafuckin pain!)  
I'm screamin, JESUS, I NEED AH, BETTA WAY OF LIFE!  
Cause at da rate I travel now, I can't decide ah day  
from night!  
Still da King of The Ghetto, da ghetto is where I lay  
my head at, evade feds at, and break bread at!  
These Sommabitches got ah nigga fucked up, my attitude  
is already rude!  
And too many people make me parnoid, so I'll wet ah  
bitch and I'll wet ah dude!  
Straight like that I don't give ah damn I'm  
Gangstafied, from toe to head nough said!  
Flippin in ah gangsta ride, and when it get gangsta, ah  
gangsta will bust heads!  
It's in my blood! I'm a muthafuckin thug, even though I  
know better!  
My only love is fo my guerillas and fo da cheddar!  
So all you mark ass nigga's get da fuck up outta dogde!  
Get ya life right with God, then if you want war let's  
go to war!

It be a bunch of drama on my block, my partner  
accidently shot his mama on my block!  
Tryin to survive in the Land of The Lost, hope'n I can  
at least find me!  
Ckuz back in highschool ain't now one of my teachers  
reached me!  
I wasn't cuttin up in class, I had money on my mind,  
visualizing a muthafuckin come up, ready to get up and  
grind!

Chasing paper like a muthafucker, me and buddy Ro!  
Movin ounce after ounce after ounce of dat yayo!  
Making money what I love to do, but my freedom is  
pending, and if I get caught slippin my freedom is  
ending, nigga I'm playin it safe  
100's n 50's n 20's n 10's n 5's, some 1's up in my  
safe! 357 and a 4-0 and a 4-4 up in my waist ah maniac,  
Trigga happy and don't give ah fuck what I be aimin at!  
Rigdemont? forever I'm claimin that! Rigdemont? forever  
I'm claimin that!

My niggas be killin each other behind these busted  
bitches!  
I would rather be spendin my time in a drop top,  
somethin out on switches!  
With a sack of that shit, so I can calm my nerves down!  
dealin with bitch nigga, after bitch nigga I'm ready to  
release rounds  
Out of the mini 1-4 I'm a shoot til it's over with,

ain't nobody gon stud up! anotha one bites the dust,  
I'm throwin that pud up, nigga what?  
I'm ready to kill and I'm ready to die fo cause of my  
life,  
The reason why I'm anti-social and built a way around  
my life!  
Ain't nobody but me, Z-Ro The Crooked in the flesh! Mo  
City TEXAS ain't no fashion show, niggas come here and  
meet death!  
It'll be a battleground with nothin but dead enemies of  
myself,  
Ckuz when I be clickin I be feelin a strange energy  
within myself!  
I never be giving ah damn about it ckuz it be feelin so  
live,  
So when I be doin that there, don't fuck with me and  
take me outta my vibe, nigga!  
10, 9, 8, 7, 6, 5, 4 never gonna let the game go...  
fasho!