2000, Z-Ro, Z-Ro the motherfucking Don Y'all know me, talking about this shife ass life that we live Brothers killing brothers, sisters killing sisters Fathers killing sons, god damn

Let me continue by saying, that I don't love these hoes My only love is found Ro, dumping optimoes In an attempt to get lifted, trying to separate the real from the wicked Be grown ain't as easy, as we thought it was is it Nigga but you can visit me in prison, or keep in touch by the letters Just seeing my partnas face, will make me feel better Cause this earth is cursed, so I'm identified by pain in my verse And will the final face I see be a nurse, for what its worth I wanna die while I'm sleeping, not while I'm creeping Because my closest homies, might be into grim reaping Hard for me to believe, that I became the man I am Went from bible study to moving grams, on a digital scale I make mail, cause in yale I sell Guaranteed to make a profit, never fail Cause they run and tell more money for me, cause I wanna be able Not to ball, but to keep food on the able, believe that

R: Real niggas keep it real with God, keep your head up Stay down on your knees, cause this life is hard I know you don't wanna live in jail, for living shife Hoping you might receive a kite, from your child and your wife Real niggas keep it real with God, keep your head up Stay down on your knees, cause this life is hard I know you don't wanna live in hell, for living shife Or in the house of the Lord, all the days of your life

Remember me and T, I still got love But somebody been looking for me, so that's the reason I got slugs Loaded up in a twelve gauge, holding it close when I walk around corners Trying to stay sober, to be on my P's and Q's so no marijuana But if its destiny for me to fail, I'd rather Kick it in Heaven, and leave the jealous in this hell I'm built to last so I'm gon blast, with intentions to kill Because we living under the devil, for real God don't love the world, Eddie Davis only son to save him If it was me, I would of told my father pop I can't fade it Because the world is so hateful (hateful) Scandalous, conniving and ungrateful (ungrateful) And if it ain't a nigga from the streets, then look to your family Cause they gon tip with you, wait for you to get paid and try to sip with yo But y'all ain't drinking up out my cup, cause that will leave a poisonous Its hard enough to keep my pistol from my brain, maintain

R:

Rest in peace Grand Pappy Mafioso, day before yesterday Another statistic, cause somebody let the AK spray You know its hard for me to deal with, but I know what I gotta do, get something to make them hatas blood spill with Kill me if you can, then you's the better man But I'm telling you right now, I'm a motherfucking veteran
Gotta spill them niggas be talking about, I'm about to pick this nigga
Gotta watch these hoes, because they skinless ass dickless niggas
And I don't wanna die, so if I have too I'ma blast on sight
Better take cover, because I'm coming for your ass tonight
And even still I try to keep my composure
But I find myself, drowning in codeine and the doja
I'll forever be thugging and mean mugging, while I'm clutching a fat nine
Eager to make a motherfucker, flat line
But I never start nothing with niggas, I just end it with a bang
When you do dirt, you get dirt mayn

R: