

# Thank You

**Z-Ro**

Let Me Ask You Something  
Why You Spend All Your Time Talking About Me  
Cause I'm Smokeing Drinking And Getting Paid  
And Your Still Doing Bad Without Me  
I Know You don't Want To See Me Shineing  
I Know You Want To Have What I Got  
But I've Been Hustleing  
Handleing My Business  
It's My Time Weather You Like It Or Not  
Just Stay The Hell Out My Way  
I'll Sacrafice My Freedom An'Day  
Cause I Will Blow You Away  
But Since Your The Reason I'm Getting Paid...

R: I Really Like To Thak You  
Beacse Without Your H-A-T-E I Couldnt Be Me  
I Like To Thank You  
Your The Reason I Made It To The T-O-P  
I Really Like To Thank You  
Even Tho I'm Not On T.v I'm Just Another Cd  
I Like To Thank You  
Your The Reason My Bank Account About To O.D  
I Really Like To Thank You

My Mind Is Made up  
I'm Not Gunna Let You Talk Me Out Of My Game  
Even Tho It Gets Harder During fourth Quater I've Gotta  
Get To Get To Victory Man  
I'm A Team Player When I Play  
So Why My Team Got Something To Say  
But They Aint Tlking Bout Nothing  
They Bumping Man Cause MVP Is Mr...  
Hope They don't Get Me Lane  
If They Do I Got My 3 Point Range  
Aint Nobody got To Chill For Me Man  
Don't Go Nowhere Cause After The Game...

R:

I'm A One Man Homie  
I don't Need No Help My Nigga  
Cause You A Busta How Could I Love Ya  
The One I Trust Besides Myself And My Trigga  
I Know You Haters Want To See Me Fall  
But Unlike Yall I'm Still Standing Tall  
Even Tho My Homeboys Use To Doubt Me  
Now They Want To Out Me that's Why I Say Fuck All Yall  
Cause I don't Want No Friends  
The Love They Have Is Pretend  
They didn't Know Me When I Went To The Pin  
Now They Telling Everybody They My Next...

R:

Thinking Of A Master Plan  
Z-ro Can Get A Verse For (Why.?) Free Cause That Nigga My Man  
We Playing Texas Hold Em Watch Me Show My Hand

He Come Home From Jail Fuck It Ima Throw Him A Grand  
Now My Nigga Getting Tense So Things Going As Plan  
We Blood Kings Of The South  
You Better Check The South Man  
So When You Need A Tight Verse Witch You Go Do  
Call Libaro You Know My Number Fo  
You Get In The Game And Act Like You Better Thatn Us  
When We KNow The Truth You Aint Getting The Chedder Like Us  
You Living A Lie  
We Know You Aint A Gangster