Yeah nigga, Z-Ro the Crooked Hollin' at all my real niggaz out here, that's handling they bidness

Know I'm saying, being that motherfucking man they
'pose to be

Guide they seeds in the right direction, know I'm saying

Real nigga grown ass men, know I'm saying feel me

Black and beautiful, but I can't have her
Anytime the queen smile, it make me wanna grab her
But I'm a loner, destined to be alone a long time
Anytime I get courage enough to say something, it's at
the wrong time

I ain't shy but I'm a bad seed, back luck with women Mama died, after she had me

Left me alone had to be strong, dealing with the truth and the lies

Witnessed the whole family turn on me, in front of my eyes

For being real, so I wonder what the fake got to offer I let her catch me slipping, cause I already caught her Breaking the bond, but you were never locked down I should of listened, when people say she was sleeping around

But I wasn't fooling evil, that stuff going the wrong way

Was the deception, blinded by a beautiful face The aftermath is simple, it's I can't stand you hoe By myself forever, me and my bitch nigga the dro

When a good nigga'z fed up

And everything go wrong, and home ain't feeling like home

Feel like it's impossbile, to hold your head up Even though you be doing right, they do you like you do wrong

Why they be fucking with a thug nigga, why you fucking with a thug nigga $\,$

Fucking with a thug nigga, why you fucking with a thug nigga

Fucking with a thug nigga, fucking with a thug nigga Fucking with a thug nigga, bitch you gon' make me out a drug dealer

I was, damn near about to lose my mind
And hoe ass niggaz, trying to keep me from shining
I get hated on, all day long
Why the fuck I gotta get hated, when I get home
I'm trying to stay on my grind

All that riff-raff, I can't let it stay on my mind I got the rent and the bills to deal with, and you be tripping and shit

So why wonder why I'm addicted to dro, and sipping and shit

Because I go through so much

So I try to stay fucked up, because

I get my hustle on daily, so your children can eat Without getting myself a new unit, or shoes for my feet

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The diapers the rent deposit, the light bill
The way I made it warm, when there was a slight chill
I was everythang, at least I thought I was mayn
Until my better half, said she wasn't feeling the same
She needed a change, and made a nigga pack up and leave
After that calling me everyday, saying she was checking
on me

How the fuck you think I'm doing, I'm living on the street

Sleeping in the front, with all my clothes in the backseat

Moved back in to get kicked out, and moved back in The only thing that stayed stable, was the money that I had to spend $\,$

Seventy five, on the room a night

This is the way brothers get treated, for doing em right

Ask my brother, he be going through it with his baby's mother

But that's what a nigga get, for trying to love a motherfucker

Never again, will I put my arms around a bitch It's sunny in my life now, I hope it storm around a bitch

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