

Tired

Z-Ro

God Damn
When will a nigga get a brake
I work so damn hard but I never come up I do worse with
every breath I take
Sunshine is a luxury
Just to see another day is enough for me
Cause I'm livin on borrowed time
The next funeral I go to might be mine (it might be
mine)
God Damn, I'm trying to hold on to my faith
They use to tell me it was going to get greater later
(later)
Now it's later and I'm still I'm the same place
Anytime I get off the ground
Some crooked ass niggas pull me back down
Fall flat on my face
Feeling helpless and it's written all over my face

Here we go again just to live another season
I keep my faith in god to face these demons
Sometimes I win the battle but it doesnt mean I win the
war
I got to laugh to keep from crying good times I really
wonder what they are

Even if I fail there's no reason to feel ashamed
Cause I use to lose I had an opportunity to play in the
game
I can't be stopped 98 percent from the field
But they won't pass the rock
Even though I'm wide open for the shot
Got me ready to scream fuck my team
Seem like the players I'm running with don't want me to
touch my dream
With my own hands I'm tired of making money in the name
of fathers
I'm trying to touch it with my own hands
Make me wanna rob a bank sometimes
But then I have to spend my life my life my life my
life
Ducking one time
And end up back in the pen

So I'm stuck as a starter paid as if I was riden a benz
I know it be looking like Im rich but im not
I just know how to take what I got and whipping till it
looks like alot (living a lie)
Sometimes I wanna give up but when I look at my
daughter
I keep my chin up I got to survive

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To many niggas trying to take me off of my game
I'm trying to do something good but because I'm from the
hood I always end up in these chains
When you see me in the town you ain't got to slow down
I'm in love with my own company
Foney homies see me on the tv and I can see them coming
to get me in my sleep
That's why I'm staying sucker free
Cause dealing with hard times is enough for me
I don't need no help my nigga I can do bad on my own
I'm so tired tired tired tired tired tired
I'm so tired tired tired tired tired
But I'm a keep on pushing

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What They Are?