

Truth Is

Z-Ro

I don't think I'm the last-I'm the only one of my breed
because I'm unable to trust-unless it's one of my seeds
even still I fall in love with the women who give me
nothin' but drama
too busy lookin for what I'm missin'my mama
keep God first is written on every autograph I sign
but hard to practice what I preach, with all this evil
on my mind
'Cause my premeditation is revenge
not patient enough to wait on God to handle it for me-I
come and sin
you wonder why I never come around
'Cause if I'm goin thru it and we're together you might
get a lil'down
and I'm not tryna be a party-pooper
even though I'm rich-I'm use to bein depressed, I'm
addicted and just can't quit
Truth is my situation ain't live
my label just paid for lawyers and the advances, and a
Chrysler to drive
you wonder why I'm still holdin' this microphone
but let the people know that live a life like mine,
know that they're not alone

Truth is-everybody love to talk about what's wrong wit'
somebody else
but I'm not scared, to say what's wrong with myself
Truth is-I know I rap about the same thing, again and
again
but show me money, happiness, and real-true friends
(2x)

Lately I been thinkin' about Rhonda and I miss her
but I don't miss my could-be wife I miss my sister
I saw you on the news and I'm sorry for ya loss
another baby daddy dead and one more kid around the
house (damn)
I made I hate you bitch about you and you know that
but check this out...sometimes I be wishin' I could go
back
and undo it, never go thru it-try to keep on livin' our
lives
all I can say today is I apologize
even though you did me bad-I ain't mad, cause we both
did dirt
but you didn't have to steal from me and make it hurt
told the laws that I hit you (bitch)-tryed to send me
to jail
then called my phone, screamin you loved me and I loved
you as well
but after that wasn't nothin' left accept to let my
wheels spin
now everytime I meet a good woman-I'm afraid to let her
in
'cause I don't wanna repeat 2003
I know you mad, but if you and the kids every need
anything-holla at me

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I'd rather walk alone, instead of walkin'20 deep
I'm a shepard, but I know I can't handle too many sheep
some say I'm a prophet, some say I'm just tryna earn a
profit
but if I'm tryna walk right-the Lord gon' keep somethin
in my pocket
I curse and I smoke weed and keep a gun in my hand
but I never said I was perfect, I am only a man
I been to jail a couple of times but that don't mean
I'm a threat
In fact the Lord was probably protectin' me from my
death
'cause I done had so many beef-with other rappers and
police
and gangbangers that claim what I claim wanna see me
Rest In Peace
bury me next to my mama if they lay me down to sleep
Truth is I'm not a person, I'm just another CD
Man I done tripped out on some of my fans, indirectly
so many haters had me thinkin' all of ya'll was tryna
disrespect me
sometimes I wish I was somebody else
but thank the Lord for all of my troubles-cause that's
what makes me myself

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