

## Blast Myself

Z-Ro

I wake up in the morning and I ask myself.  
Is life worth living, should I blast myself?  
Before I go to sleep at night, I ask myself.  
Is life worth living, should I blast myself?  
Look at myself in the mirror and I ask myself.  
Is life worth living, should I blast myself?  
I got problems but too much pride for me to ask for  
help.  
So is life worth living, should I blast myself?

Tell me where to go to get a piece of mind  
Cause all I see is suicide receiving me by my tec9  
Although my tattoo reads 'no more pain'  
Lately I feel the needle hit me up in vein  
Most of my real niggas are dead  
They done left me with my fake friends  
The ones that 'always need you  
But don't appreciate' friends  
I'm solo when I roll  
I live in doubt by myself  
That way nobody can blame me for the death of somebody  
else  
Cause the way these niggas hate me is an epidemic  
I'm in the line of fire 24/7  
Constantly steppin' in it  
Hate me cause I'm doing good  
Hate me cause I ain't doing bad  
At least I got to be a dad  
But I got no seeds  
I used to bleed for some other cats crashin'  
But as far as I'm concerned I would've burned for those  
creations  
My family didn't make it  
Make me wonder will I last myself  
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It ain't that I sound like 'pac  
I sound like stress  
Just like automatic when I'm down and depressed  
I shed tears cause I do it so good  
Thanks to my nothin' ass homies off the block  
Nigga fuck my hood  
I couldn't snitch, shit I was saved  
Unless I was willing to pay  
That's why I wasn't willing to stay  
I could do bad by myself  
I ain't even have no money for me

And y'all was laughing like me suffering was funny to see  
So wonder why I don't give a fuck about being here

On the other hand I murder motherfuckas  
'Do we have a problem here? '  
If you beat me to the trigger  
I ain't mad homie  
Least I ain't gotta cry no more  
No more feeling sad homie  
Y'all know trae got my back  
He gon' look out for my people  
God leave me not in temptation  
Deliver me from evil  
And if it's my time, I'm ready  
If it ain't, I'm a ask myself  
Man, is life worth living should I blast myself?

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I ain't trying to be a role model, but I am  
What kind of role model get arrested for 300 grams?  
I struggle with my addiction, I ain't perfect  
Realize that it's bringing me closer to my grave  
So maybe it's worth it  
The more codeine I drink  
The more I'm not awake  
I'm like a prisoner  
And syrup is the way I escape  
But the message is to the kids  
'Do as I say, and not as I do  
Cause there could be a brighter future for you'  
But as for me; all I know is drama, all I know is pain  
27 and I don't know how to smile and that's a shame  
I came and I used 77, the first one  
By age 10 or 11 fool blown smokin' blunts  
Cause weed was what I needed to evade and escape  
But reality went in and smacked me dead in my face  
Now that I'm gone, I got no more cheeks to turn  
So I ask myself, man is life worth living should I blast myself?

Went to the pitcher full of liquor  
Trying to ask for help  
Said is life worth living should I blast myself?  
Movin' so fast I done broke around and cast myself  
Man is life worth living should I blast myself?  
I'm tired of bein' broke, where was I when the cash was there?  
Man is life worth living should I blast myself?  
I just can't take it, I ain't even gotta ask myself  
Maybe life ain't worth livin', I'm a blast myself.