

# DIE

Z-Ro

I told y'all they want me to die  
They only hope my money survives  
I can see it right in front of my eyes  
Them demons ain't even in they disguise  
I really hope I'm heard when I pray  
Maybe God ain't listenin' anyway  
Maybe I'm high right now  
But I wonder where I'ma go if I die right now

Damn, I wish somebody would've told me this how the shit gon' go  
The real reason I don't perform "I Hate U Bitch" no more (Talk to 'em)  
Two of my baby mamas died, had me like, "Bitch, don't go" (R.I.P.)  
Hell yeah, it hurt, but I hide the pain so the shit don't show (Shit don't s how)  
Bitches try to get me excited, but my dick won't grow (Dick won't grow)  
Drinkin' myself to death, bartender, when the shit gon' pour? (Pour it up)  
Never really gave a fuck if my neck and wrist gon' glow (Bling, bling)  
'Cause when I die, another neck and wrist where the shit gon' go (Haha)  
Like they gon' bury me with that, y'all out y'all goddamn mind  
Before the dirt hit the casket, they had my goddamn dimes  
Go out like Big Pokey or Big King, on my goddamn grind  
Nobody fuck with me anyway, so that's goddamn fine (Fuck 'em)  
You see I'm hurt, you ain't gotta read between the goddamn lines (Goddamn li nes)  
Kook, my bad, bro, you can't save me this goddamn time (My bad, bro)  
She like fuck the truth, she wants me to be goddamn lyin'  
Brendalyn always been my dog, so what she goddamn fine?  
Homicide arrested me back in '03, Trae thought I was gone  
Ran with the names I created so hard, they thought I was home  
Never paid me nothin', when I left, all y'all thought I was wrong  
Kept my mouth closed and I ain't give a fuck what y'all thought I was on  
They be like, "Z-Ro crazy," they never wanna hear my side of it  
And y'all know that's the reason I can't be Slim Thug positive  
I paid the tab, never went to my niggas and divided it  
Whatever these ungrateful bitches needed, I provided it  
It's Vandross, nigga

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But I wonder where I'ma go if I die right now (Lord, listen)

Lord, you know I'm thankful, I'm just ventin' a little (My bad, y'all)  
Real nigga, never been the type to sit in the middle (Sure 'nough)  
Ever since I met Big Angry, it's been dismissed and acquittal  
Focused on criminal charges like fuck that shit if it's civil (One Deep Ente rtainment)  
This weed I'm smokin' is so strong, most of the time, I'm so gone (Yeah)  
I find myself a victim of situations I spoke on (Goddamn)  
Like, "Didn't I hear bro talk about this shit in one of bro songs?" (Yup)  
I'm y'all when I talk about it, that's why y'all feel it so strong (Mo City, Texas)  
Missed my daughter for so long, she probably like, "Daddy so wrong"

Talked to me like a bitch off the street, I almost said, "Ho, go'n"  
Why she cold as a snow cone? Like I'm an opp, but she so wrong  
She hate me like her mother did, how long this shit gon' go on?  
I only pay bills, but it's so much more to blow my dough on  
Why they think I'm the bank? They be like, "Let's go get a Ro loan" (Say what?)

Constantly callin' Ro phone (Hello?), and poppin' up, bro, go home  
Fuck around, try to rob me, I'm gon' crack open my bro dome (Haha)  
I wonder if auntie still proud of my accomplishments (Oh)  
Always did my time, never ratted on my accomplices (Oh)  
And they still wanna see me in my casket (Me in my casket)  
Like, "I'm glad he gone," as they look over me in my casket (Wow)  
Vandross, nigga

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