

## Doing Just Fine

Z-Ro

They say success is the best revenge that's the reason I'm always on my grind

I promise to god aint got no paper to lend yall motherfuckers must be out yall mind and I don't really don't give a f--k if it b family or friend I aint givin up one god damn dime I'm leaving all yall bit\*hes behind, I'm leaving all u bit\*hes behind, that's right.Z-ro da crooked king of the ghetto, n da Mo city D on dats a hell of a man n he aint trying to buy no wolf tickets either homie so aint no use in sellin them mannnn.you damn right a hell of a huslte aint gon to get you nothing but sum hell of a grands.dope feelin like money in my handsss.Money over bs I know you understand.that's right, that's right

I'm doing just fine homie I don't need no help especially when it comes to spending my wealth

I'm doing just fine I'm one deep because I love myself, n see jealousy is bad for my health

I'm doing just fine without you in my life my life, I don't need u in my life, my life, I don't want you in my life, my life, all I want is da cash all of yall can kiss my a-s

I'm still a gangsta, pussy niggas better stay up out my way, fr own on my face I'm holding my hk, handle'n biznezz dig'n ditchess everyday, hey, still a gangstaaa pussy niggas better stay up out my way n ima be a real na until I'm old & grey n da whole world wanna kno just what I got to say...

S.U.C until I D-I-E, dats all I ever will be, ima keep holding it down n doing this damn thing for my town none of these bit\*hes aint gonna come around and it's gonna be like dat till I'm in da ground, that's right

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I used to have a luv jones for this chick name lisa, now my luv jones is for da mastercard or da visa, aint no luv in my heart homie it's cold like keisha, nine ounces in da dark panel n a couple more in da speaker ticket down in texas aint gonna give em a reason, being in jail is easy only a couple of seasons I'm trying to stack my paper taller than a great dane, joseph wayne McVay saving no bit\*hes cause he aint got a cake mann.b---h you aint smoking my weed for free & don't offer me none of your raggidy booty that aint nothing to me

And while yall getting getting sum head I'm getting getting sum  
bread and while yall fellas relaxing I'll be getting getting a  
head

Screwed Up Click until die maan I'm so High I don't think I can  
drive, that's why I'm riding shotgun wit my shotgun, one n---a  
disrespect'n n get your whole block done.

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U kno wut I'm say'n, it's that down south shit na, Screwston te  
xas na all mouthaafucking ready heavy like a 56 chevy yeah n---  
a all ready goin down country tunes rip pimp still goin down in  
da south bit\*hhh yeah