

Haters Got Me Wrong

Z-Ro

Haters got me wrong... haters got me wroooong... Haters got me wro-ooo-ong.

Early in the morning, I daydream cause I'm locked down. And I can't help but, to reminisce about when I was back in H-Town. When I was ridin candy blue piece and chain hangin doin my thang in R-A-P... But now I can't help but to wonder if God has forgotten about me. I can still taste the juicy sour... it ain't never been too sweet... and I never did nothing to nobody... just tried to stay up on my feet. Why does it seem like everybody wanna see me B-R-O-K-E... ya'll can eeeaaattt... a meaty dick baby, I know you wanna see me fall, but I want it all man these haters got me wrong.

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