

## Like Jesus

Z-Ro

If I could be like Jesus, I wouldn't curse so much  
And I would love life, not trying to leave this earth so much  
If I could be like Jesus, I'd have a reason to live  
The way I dodge bullets, it's like it ain't the season to live  
If I could be like the Lord, then my problems wouldn't matter  
No mo' head busting my guns, they brains wouldn't splatter  
When they run up on me, cause I be turning the other cheek  
But I be thinking like a devil, and packing my heat  
If I could be like Jesus, I wouldn't running from death  
Taking precaution with a vest, fuck getting one in my chest  
If I could be like Jesus, I wouldn't hate my foes  
Since I'm not a 3-49, plus eight my foes  
If I could be like Jesus, I wouldn't cry so hard  
I can't seem to please anybody, yet I try so hard  
If I could be like Jesus, then I would teach, they tell me  
That I'm learning to be like him, cause they can feel him when I speak

Sometimes I dream (sometimes I dream)  
That he is me (he is me)  
Like Jesus, if I could be like Jesus  
(I wanna be, I wanna be like Jesus) yeeah

If I could avoid the sleepless nights, and be like Christ  
I'd write the book what Mike is like, the wrong and the right  
The day and the night, the weak that are dying the strong that fight  
The difference in the black and the white, the crack and the pipe  
The fiends on the block, that dream of the rock  
And it ain't seeming to stop, because the beaming is hot  
And it's not what I expected, the glock keeps me protected  
The best, cause the bullets be hot when they injected  
I can't avoid satan hardest, it seems I try  
I can't sleep it hurts, even in my dreams I cry  
It gets deep, when you hearing your name spoken in vein  
Press ships get torn apart, the windows broken is pain  
I know it's a shame, the way I'm steady smoking this Jane  
It's getting hard for me to focus my brain, hoping it change  
I'm going deranged, something's always trying to deceive us  
And if I could change, I would wanna be like Jesus

If I could be like Jesus, then I'd stay off of the drugs  
But I be tripping on how my body, bounce off of the slugs  
Forgive me for my sins, cause I'm just trying to stay alive  
Can't trust nobody but weed smoke, my only friend is a dime  
If I could be like the savior, then I would save something  
Blast something up, in somebody something who made something  
G-O-D, that's God Over Disrespecting  
And God Over the Devil, from all that holy chin checking  
I'm trying to be down with you, I hope you can feel me  
I don't love head busting, but niggaz be trying to kill me  
And I don't wanna die, that's why I try to stay strapped  
Cause ain't no telling where I'm going, if I get put on my back  
If I could be like anybody, it's you my Lord  
Cause in any situation, you know what to do my Lord  
My attitude is rude, but I ain't meaning no harm

Just trying to keep murderers off me, when they come get you they swarm