

Make it Bacc Home

Z-Ro

Gotta make it back home
Hope my girl don't realize I done left my phone
Gotta trunk full of fed time, I gotta get this gone
I ain't really no rapper just been running shit this long

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What I got in this raw paper cone, this shits so strong
Feeling like I can't feel my face, this shits so wrong

You ain't never ever been this high (Huh)
Even with a pair of wings, you never been this fly (Nope)
Your life sucks I know you wish you would've been this guy (Haha)
I can't even buy draws, I gotta shop in disguise (Yeah)
All I'm really worried bout is when another bag gonna come (Bag gone come)
And if you didn't help me earn it, my nigga don't ask for none (You ain't getting shit)
They already know I wanna bourbon, I ain't gotta ask for one (Ask for one)
So real if I dress like a fuck nigga, still couldn't pass for one (Hell nah)
I'm 1 Deep but I'm world wide, so my one deep is we (Aye)
No three sixty, I'm independent, my one deep is free (Aye)
I'm right handed, I'm left handed, my one deep is G (Oh)
Street Military, my alma mater
No disrespect to dad, ya'll my father

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Ok, huh
Let me tell you why I don't give a fuck
Cuz they always hating on me, talking shit about me, so I don't give a fuck
If they hating on ya, cool, let them hate, you should never think about giving up
Keep stunting on 'em, like I'm stunting on 'em on, yea I know these hoe niggas sick of us
If I wanna get me a house, I go get it
If I wanna get me a car, I hop in it
Pull up at the cemetery with a smile on my face, I'm like check it out mama, I did it
I will not accept a check if it fuck with my manhood, I be like no I ain't want it
Acting like I'm better than everybody, don't pass me the reggie, you know I won't hit it
I no longer need a stash spot
Gotta lotta credit bout to cash out
These ain't loner keys, these are owner keys, can't nobody ever put my ass out
Didn't drink this, but I drunk enough of that, I think playa bout to pass out
I just pulled a 84 [?] out the shop, should I tint it up or leave it glass [

?]

If I gotta kill 'em, Ima kill 'em dead, I never would kill 'em a lil bit
If we celebrating, Ima overpour the glasses, I ain't gonna fill them a lil b
it
The score is ridiculous, blow you motherfuckers out, I'm not winning a lil b
it
My life is a movie, so ya'll wanna sue me, I know you bitches wanna lil bit

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