

Raw

Z-Ro

Say Mike D, Dig these blues...

Here I go again, runnin off at the mouth about buster's
Muthafucka's just mad at me ckuz they diamonds ain't up in clus-
ter's!

Too many times I done paid my dues
Even today I'm still payin em fool!

(Could it be da reason I'm so cold in da rap game is muthafucki-
n pain!)

I'm screamin, JESUS, I NEED AH, BETTA WAY OF LIFE!

Cause at da rate I travel now, I can't decide ah day from night
!

Still da King of The Ghetto, da ghetto is where I lay my head a-
t, evade feds at, and break bread at!

These Sommabitches got ah nigga fucked up, my attitude is alrea-
dy rude!

And too many people make me parnoid, so I'll wet ah bitch and I
'll wet ah dude!

Straight like that I don't give ah damn I'm Gangstafied, from t-
oe to head nough said!

Flippin in ah gangsta ride, and when it get gangsta, ah gangsta
will bust heads!

It's in my blood! I'm a muthafuckin thug, even though I know be-
tter!

My only love is fo my guerillas and fo da cheddar!

So all you mark ass nigga's get da fuck up outta dogde!

Get ya life right with God, then if you want war let's go to wa-
r!

It be a bunch of drama on my block, my partner accidentally shot
his mama on my block!

Tryin to survive in the Land of The Lost, hope'n I can at least
find me!

Ckuz back in highschool ain't now one of my teachers reached me
!

I wasn't cuttin up in class, I had money on my mind, visualizin-
g a muthafuckin come up, ready to get up and grind!

Chasing paper like a muthafucker, me and buddy Ro! Movin ounce
after ounce after ounce of dat yayo!

Making money what I love to do, but my freedom is pending, and
if I get caught slippin my freedom is ending, nigga I'm playin
it safe

100's n 50's n 20's n 10's n 5's, some 1's up in my safe! 357 a-
nd a 4-0 and a 4-4 up in my waist ah maniac,

Trigga happy and don't give ah fuck what I be aimin at!

Rigdemont? forever I'm claimin that! Rigdemont? forever I'm cla-
imin that!

My niggas be killin each other behind these busted bitches!

I would rather be spendin my time in a drop top, somethin out on switches!

With a sack of that shit, so I can calm my nerves down! dealin with bitch nigga, after bitch nigga I'm ready to release rounds Out of the mini 1-4 I'm a shoot til it's over with, ain't nobod y gon stud up! anotha one bites the dust, I'm throwin that pud up, nigga what?

I'm ready to kill and I'm ready to die fo cause of my life, The reason why I'm anti-social and built a way around my life! Ain't nobody but me, Z-Ro The Crooked in the flesh! Mo City TEX AS ain't no fashion show, niggas come here and meet death! It'll be a battleground with nothin but dead enemies of myself, Ckuz when I be clickin I be feelin a strange energy within myself!

I never be giving ah damn about it ckuz it be feelin so live, So when I be doin that there, don't fuck with me and take me ou tta my vibe, nigga!

10, 9, 8, 7, 6, 5, 4 never gonna let the game go... fasho!