

Ro & Bun

Z-Ro

When we in the club, we got guns
You don't wanna run up, on that Z-Ro and that Bun
Shit talkers, get a hole in they tongue
Shake your hand or crack your head, boy we don't bar none hold
up

Sharp as a razor blade, bitch don't step on my shoes
You out your mind, thinking I won't pull out this weapon on you
Phoenix Amare gators hater, yeah I'm stepping on you
So you better have at least, a 3-57 on you
Your woman is in the club, to show me love
That's why you mean mugging me bro, but I don't give a fuck
Don't let this suit fool ya, cause I was raised to grub
All that touchy-feely shit, the quickest way you get fucked up
I know you feeling real good, you full of that sherm and alcoho
l
But it ain't nothing friendly about me, I am not your pal at al
l
Unless you Rochelle and do nails, with them thick ass thighs
Otherwise I'ma leave a cereal bowl hole, in y'all bitch ass guy
s

It was the summertime, and Bun is down to mack a hoe (hoe)
You know I graduated, from my pimping class in '94
So the sco' already known, before the game is played
Trill niggaz is getting paid, bitch niggaz is getting sprayed
Layed down, like a sheet on the bed
With that heat to your head, I split you from the white meat to
the red
And from the red meat to the bone, when I hit your street with
the chrome
Bitch you best to beat your feet, and get gone
But if haters I find that hid (hid), and think they got away wi
th what they did
Prepare for your bitch ass, to get slid
Put that on my mama (mama), I put on for my town
Put that thang up to yo' melon, and put your ass in the ground
hol' up

I don't really wanna do it take some pictures, and sign some au
to-ma-graphs
Find a lil' bit of love for after the club, and put this rod on
her ass
So I might be up and down your boulevard, picking up your baby
mama mayn
And you already know I'm strapped, best thang for you to do sav
e the drama mayn
I'm an asshole by nature, by my god damn self

I don't love see war this bitch, I only love my god damn wealth
Behind respect I go to war, cause I'm a fool in this bitch
I'm ready to work I'm a mechanic, I got my tools in this bitch
From Mo City to Port Arthur, we all underground kings
Meet me in Mo City, and I'll show you what underground mean
I got a rifle size hand cannon, gat in the club
Murder your ass tonight, tomorrow I'll be back in the club for
real