

ROTHER

Z-Ro

Go'n step into my
Teddy Pinch-a-gram-ness
Rother Vandross-ness
I'm Randy Jackson
Let the congregation say amen, though
The Ro James, nigga, you dig?
Not a woman, bitch

I don't give a damn if I'm tired, bro, I gotta get up
I know them haters talkin' 'bout me, I ain't givin' a fuck
As long as I got another bag that I gotta pick up
That I gotta pick up
They been talkin' 'bout that Rother, but I don't give a fuck
Fuck y'all
Talkin' 'bout that boy did this and that, stay off of his nuts
Fuck y'all (Yeah, uh)
Fuck y'all

Heart cold as a freezer, I promise I don't feel shit (Nope)
All I know is how to make money and kill shit (Yeah)
Uninterested, ain't nothin' I wanna deal with (Nope)
I can't even get into it if it ain't real shit
She was willin' to take the charge, that's a real bitch
But I can't do that to nobody, though, that's real bitch (Hell nah)
That's another case Big Angry gotta deal with
Swear to God, if it ain't a murder charge, it's lil' shit (Haha)
My public enemy just healthy, but I am real sick (Yeah)
If it wasn't you, you would've been in a real ditch (Yeah)
I'm talkin' take my time on you, ain't no real quick (Yeah)
You been eatin' long enough, it's time to pay the bill, bitch (It's over)
Tried to destroy me every time I tried to build shit (Uh)
I know they mad as a motherfucker 'cause I'm real rich (Uh)
A bag back then and a bag is what I still get
Me bein' successful is some shit they gotta deal with, it's Vandross

I don't give a damn if I'm tired, bro, I gotta get up
I know them haters talkin' 'bout me, I ain't givin' a fuck
As long as I got another bag that I gotta pick up
That I gotta pick up
They been talkin' 'bout that Rother, but I don't give a fuck
Fuck y'all
Talkin' 'bout that boy did this and that, stay off of his nuts
Fuck y'all (Haha, uh)
Fuck y'all

It's a lot of niggas got a lot of shit to say (You)
But see, me and a lot of niggas ain't got shit to say (You)
I guess they didn't mean it, it was just some shit to say (Nigga, that's you)
A lot of unimportant people, they just in the way (Haha)
They want bitches, I got bitches I'm tryna send away (Bitch)
They pay for the pussy, for me, it just ain't in the play
Somethin' real disrespectful what I'm finna say (You already know)
Fuck around and go to jail and have to spend the day (Calm down, Rother)
I hope when I repent, it really take my sin away (Woo)
'Cause when I speak, you are listenin' to what a sinner say (Woo)
I fantasize about shootin' this nigga in the face (Woo)

Then stay in the city, I'm not gettin' on the interstate (I ain't goin' nowhere)

Tired of droppin' knowledge, seem like it don't penetrate (Ayy)

So I ain't lookin' for a wife, just a dinner date (Ayy)

Nah, I don't wanna cuddle, bitch, I'm finna skate (Ayy)

If it's money to get, then everybody finna wait (Haha)

Shit, think I'm lyin', bitch? Try me, ho

I don't give a damn if I'm tired, bro, I gotta get up

I know them haters talkin' 'bout me, I ain't givin' a fuck

As long as I got another bag that I gotta pick up

That I gotta pick up

They been talkin' 'bout that Rother, but I don't give a fuck

Fuck y'all

Talkin' 'bout that boy did this and that, stay off of his nuts

Fuck y'all

Fuck y'all