

# Tired

Z-Ro

God Damn  
When will a nigga get a brake  
I work so damn hard but I never come up I do worse with  
every breath I take  
Sunshine is a luxury  
Just to see another day is enough for me  
Cause I'm livin on borrowed time  
The next funeral I go to might be mine (it might be  
mine)  
God Damn, I'm trying to hold on to my faith  
They use to tell me it was going to get greater later  
(later)  
Now it's later and I'm still I'm the same place  
Anytime I get off the ground  
Some crooked ass niggas pull me back down  
Fall flat on my face  
Feeling helpless and it's written all over my face

Here we go again just to live another season  
I keep my faith in god to face these demons  
Sometimes I win the battle but it doesnt mean I win the  
war  
I got to laugh to keep from crying good times I really  
wonder what they are

Even if I fail there's no reason to feel ashamed  
Cause I use to lose I had an opportunity to play in the  
game  
I can't be stopped 98 percent from the field  
But they won't pass the rock  
Even though I'm wide open for the shot  
Got me ready to scream fuck my team  
Seem like the players I'm running with don't want me to  
touch my dream  
With my own hands I'm tired of making money in the name  
of fathers  
I'm trying to touch it with my own hands  
Make me wanna rob a bank somtimes  
But then I have to spend my life my life my life my  
life  
Ducking one time  
And end up back in the pen

So I'm stuck as a starter paid as if I was riden a benz  
I know it be looking like Im rich but im not  
I just know how to take what I got and whipping till it  
looks like alot (living a lie)  
Sometimes I wanna give up but when I look at my  
daughter  
I keep my chin up I got to survive

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To many niggas trying to take me off of my game  
I'm trying to do something good but because I'm from the  
hood I always end up in these chains  
When you see me in the town you ain't got to slow down  
I'm in love with my own company  
Foney homies see me on the tv and I can see them coming  
to get me in my sleep  
That's why I'm staying sucker free  
Cause dealing with hard times is enough for me  
I don't need no help my nigga I can do bad on my own  
I'm so tired tired tired tired tired tired  
I'm so tired tired tired tired tired  
But I'm a keep on pushing

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wonder what they are  
What They Are?