

## Why?

Z-Ro

Why, do we live this way  
So many murders, where the children play  
And it's about, to make me lose my mind  
We're running out of time, too many of my people dying

Day by day it's more impossible, to hold on  
I'm going head up with the shadow of death, and getting stole on  
Will I survive, is God gonna come and save me  
I started out as a Christian, now look at how this world made me  
I'm crazy, and I can't make it no better  
Cause I can't stand none of my friends, my only love is for the cheddar  
I remember, sipping on Tangaray and getting high  
Down with eachother, long as we was barely getting by  
We grown men, and all living in sin  
Shooting a kite to my people, cause he in prison again  
Letting him know that the streets ain't changed, still wicked  
Plus I been burying so many motherfuckers, we bound to kick it  
Up close and personal, cause niggaz be pushing my button  
I handle my bidness, and exit they homes gangsta strutting  
One deep, nobody's got my back  
Motherfuckers just be hanging around me, because I rap  
Trying to stab me in my back, and if they could they would  
That's why I pack my twin bitches, cause I don't even feel safe in the hood  
At least on lock, you know what the danger is and what's not  
Free world you'll be evicted, when a coward bust shots  
That's the life cycle, kick it with real niggaz  
And never let the shife by you, because the devil is they idol  
Man they tied up my nigga, and sawed off his head  
The cold part about it, they ain't even take no bread

My nigga Grady took seven shots, and one bullet hit him twice  
Although he's blessed, my nigga just can't leave the thug life  
You know it's fucked up, both of us was in class with honors  
But soon would drop out, addicted to cash and marijuana  
And the fast life, we bled the whole hood last night  
Hard headed dumb niggaz, just trying to get they cash right  
Hustling, hoping we can get a million  
But like a chameleon, nigga the game done changed  
Wish it would rain sometime, to help a nigga wash away the pain sometime  
I shed ghetto tears daily baby, I can't hide the fact  
Feeling like everybody's out to get me, so I don't hide my strap  
I ride like that, with one up in the chamber  
On my block if you ain't got a glock, you's in danger  
Continuously head busting for nothing, my friends and my enemies  
Nothing but recollection, as I remember the memories  
If I could be like Jesus, I'd spread the love  
But I can recognize the demons, so I spread the slugs  
These motherfuckers say they love me, but I'm peeping they lies  
Feel like jealousy and envy, when I look deep in they eyes  
That's a friend for you, laced up with your girl and then try to  
Spend your ends for you, and when it's drama they won't send for you  
That's the reason Joseph, is one deep until he die  
I ain't gotta wonder why, my people want to see me fly, fuck em