

## Z-Ro "1st Time Again"

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[Chorus: Ashanti]

You came into my world and taught me thangs  
And I can't lie cause boy you did yo' thangs  
Feel like I'm floatin when I hear yo' name  
I think you made me fall in love again

[Z-Ro - over Chorus]

Okay  
Screwed Up Click  
Yeah

[Z-Ro]

Whenever you need a nigga call me up I'm on my way  
Sex or serious conversation, I'll listen to what you have  
to say  
This ain't gotta C about a wham bam thank you ma'am  
I'm not like these other fellas although I know you think  
I am  
Even though I kick it with a lot of - females  
I can honestly tell you that I ain't gotta - female  
But since I'm fresh out of jail you probably thank that I  
just wanna bone  
Hit it, quit it, then delete your # from my mobile phone  
Can't you see the tattoo reads one deep  
So I need only one lil' mamma, one cup of codeine and  
one Swisher sweet  
Weight of the world is on my shoulders because I'm  
thuggin  
But sometimes even the hardest of us need some lovin  
And the first time with you is like my first time again  
Like rediscoverin rap music, writin my first rhyme again  
You say you feel like you're floatin, well I'm floatin too  
Everybody's leavin, now you know it's time for you and  
Z-Ro to do

[Chorus]

[Z-Ro]

Now tell the truth; I'm like a mechanic when I work my  
tool  
So brace yourself baby so I can hit you with the mule  
Everytime I touch ya I'ma find a new hot spot, it's

guaranteed  
I'm a thug nigga but still a romantic so pass the weed  
Now you ain't no dimepiece, you a whole dollar  
And I'd rather be givin you "Fuck Faces"  
Ain't tryin to pay these hoes no bother  
You see I consider myself as a king  
But I can't reach a comfort zone 'til I find myself a  
queen  
So we can rule together, it's picture perfect me and you  
together  
Go through our good and bad moods together  
Plus I'm concerned if you don't come home  
Long as you call me and let me know you alright I'ma  
stay offa ya phone  
Ain't none of that drivin by ya mama house or callin  
private  
The way you hug me when you see me let me know you  
my chick  
And I ain't scared to put that icing on your finger either  
You're my sunny day when it be rainin  
It's a blessin momma sing for the future

[Chorus]

[Z-Ro]

Me and you is like a feelin that I get when I roll on 22's  
And I'ma keep you stylin when I'm shoppin for you  
Plenty ice, plenty clothes, plenty shoes  
But don't get it confused, I ain't trickin cause I'm pimpin  
But without you in my life I would be barely livin, mayne  
What we do in my arms is like doja to the brain  
I promise you like a drug you're much better than  
everythang  
Now if I was to try to hold in this love, I would choke  
Cause it's some potent shit like from Humboldt County  
on the West coast  
Yeah I think I fell in love again, it's on  
It's so real I feel I won't have to make another "I Hate  
You Bitch" song

[Chorus] - 2X

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