

## Z-Ro "All Fall Down"

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[Z-Ro]

It's like tears doesn't matter to you, it's like you  
laughed at my pain

Put me in a position to pick up a pistol, and I'll blast in  
the game  
I'm going crazy, being murdered by the hands of  
cancer

Auntie asked if I wanted to die, but couldn't understand  
my answer

See it's fucked up when you loving, they don't love you  
in return

Fuck around and wait till you get on your feet, and slug  
you till it burn

Niggas is flies yeah they over rise, but I hide in the  
dark

Cause where the fuck was these niggas at, when I  
resided in parks

Bitch I slept on the bench, ten feet away from the bullet  
proof fence

But at least, I ain't have to pay no rent

I'm thinking of espree, damn near positive that you  
regret me

But I pray to God, you'll never forget me, remember  
me

I represented for the both of us, how could you love me

And not trust me, somewhere hated now there's no  
more us plus

Sammy Lee it was a tragedy, your boo was found dead

Here's my shoulder for you my nigga, rest your head  
[Chorus - 2x]

This is where they all fall down

Putting burners to they brain, till it bang

There's no way for the real, to maintain

This is where they all fall down

Pay your dues, cause you owe

When it's your time, God'll give you the go  
[Den Den]

I sit back and put my thoughts, on paper and rhymes

Tripping on the situations, that I'm facing in life

All this shifeness around me, but I still prevail

Get caught some shit we done together, and I'm  
making your bail

Cut your tail, while you fall down homie

Plus I'm in the kitchen cooking, so your family won't  
come hold me

Fuck that phony shit, that these fake niggas on  
I get that pony bitch, then I get that hustle on

Staying strong like ammonia, as I bleed the block

Leaving that bitch swollen up, like I beat the cops

Going rock for rock, breaking down every zone

95 hundred woofing, where these niggas be strong

Staying alone to my own, with my baby and wife

Plus I'm keeping the bread a nine, cause I'm guarding  
my life

Ain't no slipping in my game, doing a dance to make it  
rain

Put a pistol to your head, and ease your pain

[Chorus - 2x]

[Z-Ro]

I feel like I invented pain, might go any minute mayn,  
starting a bit of

robbery

Homicide and lean on they destiny, in an attempt to get  
the pain

Constant strain, here we go again another day in the  
life

If I'm blessed, can I just get one successful day in my  
life

My life is the prime example, of a good nigga gon  
wrong

And I trust no one plus I'm not friendly, so leave me  
alone

See I don't need a click of yes men, when I walk the  
block

My retaliation is only, when I chalk the block

I stay in a sweet leaf, each time I meditate on how to  
live

Nothing but negative everywhere I turn, ain't no more  
positive

Nothing but drama, cause drama makes the world go  
round

But pretty soon, it'll make the world go down

Just get a weapon of situation, if you starving then you  
hungry right now

I can't wait a whole pay period, I need money right now

So when I bleed the block I'm not gon bleed a lot, just  
enough to keep

The bills paid, and enough to keep some fiddles in a  
pot

[Chorus - 2x]

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