

Z-Ro

"Crack Intro"

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Guess who's back (hey) uh ha ha ha that's right King of the ghetto (hey) the mo city don Z-Ro the crooked (that's right) that's my motha fuckin name nigga (that's right that's right) And I'm representing (whaa..) Ass Hole By Nature (nature) Screwed Up Click all motha fuckin day long until the casket drop (real talk nigga) Nigga I'm doin this shit for DJ Screw (hey) nigga I'm doin this shit for Big Hawk(hey) nigga I'm doin this shit for Big Steve Mafioso (hey) I'm doin this shit for Big Mellow (what) Ya kno what I'm talkin bout I'm doin this shit for Pimp C nigga (real talk) Thats right all the mother fuckin fallen soldiers in the game nigga (ya kno wut I'm talkin bout) it's real out here on these got damn city streets (that's all right) huh me? I'm reppin mo city nigga RIDGEMONT 4 to be exact thats wuts up wit me nigga 5 duece hoova crip til the casket drop nigga til the world blow ya kno wut I'm talkin bout I ain't set trippin though nigga I'm jus out here gettin this god damn bread thats what it's a bout to me nigga so back back I'm a show you how to do this shit one time ya kno wut I'm talkin bout this my new shit called Crack why it's called Crack? cause it's the new work nigga get ya HOODA ready to blaze nigga I tried to beat my felony but I lost that case oh well I went to jail and I lost that weight met a couple dime pieces but I'm true to one women I can spot a devil with breasts when I see one commin whats the matter yall actin like yall mad I'm free like to see me suferin is what you glad to see news flash I ain't been doin bad in so long makin money in prison like I was still at home Bought a few more vehicals and super size my house mad a call to paul wall and he re-did my mouth I kno you wonder why I'm the most hated rapper down south I'm so deep they can reach wut I be talkin about with the same size foot you couldnt fill these shoes you ain't gotta be a crip for you to dig these blues where the playa haters at It's time to hate me again same pistol guess take it of safety again same slug nose straight 5.7 ain't notin changed aint lookin for no trouble just protectin my brain dont want me to reach out and touch you stay outta my way you don't give me a reason I ain't gonna

murder you mayne I'm the new crack put me on yo
hooda and blaze me you ain't even gotta re-scope jus
smoke me daily if you lookin for a buzz this the wrong
CD homie don't mis play unless you ready to O.D (flat
line) older people love my musik they don't think I'm a
thug even little kids listen cause they don't think I'm a
drug in reality I'm an addiction but thats a good thing
not for television I'm a world wide hood thing record
stores and dealers movin my shit bootleggers got the
good deal but it's too hard to call it quits and you got
the nerve to call me underground niggas please here
go 14 new songs overdose on these

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