

Z-Ro "Help Me Please"

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[Chorus: Z-Ro singing]

Help me please

I'm blinded by my tears and I just cain't see

So many devils tryin to recycle my soul

Cause in the ghetto where I'm from ain't no positive
roles

Just niggaz and hoes

Send me a sign

Just to let a nigga know that he been on ya mind

Mmmmm...

[Z-Ro]

Hmm, shit just be so fucked up out here in these
streets mayne

You feel me? Straight up

This is the sea of life, and I'm drownin

I know I can swim, but feel like I keep sinkin down in
these waters and I cain't breathe, I feel like I'm gon'
blow it

I can see people holdin a life jacket but they won't
throw it

Entertained by my struggle and they'd love to see me
die

Why not love to see me live instead of helpin my family
cry?

Like a homeless person with a sign, I would work for
food

Ain't no shame in bein helpless it's a part of payin dues

On an everyday mission tryin to collect 5's and 10's

So many worries I promise my bones show right
through my skin

Fancy cars and a mansion? That ain't never been my
goal

A hootie would be fine, plus somewhere warm when
it's cold

I know what it feel like, not to be able to call the shots

Have a pen but no time to connect, all the dots

Therefore I do what I can do and then get down on my
knees

Cause I can't make it by my lonely, Jesus help a nigga
please

[Chorus]

[Z-Ro]

Yeah, much love to everybody doin time
Up in {?} state jail, you dig
Seem like soon as I'm findin happiness the joy's gone
Kickin it with Steve Francis, Mike Tyson and Roy Jones
I waited my whole life to be somebody
But now I've gotta get a visit just to see somebody
I'm in this all white, reminscin all night, 'bout my cousin
Trans
Wreakin havoc in this rap game, so it's alright
Grandmother and my Auntie gettin everything they
need
Trae's an angel in my eyesight, a true friend in deed
While I'm waitin for heaven, I see hell and smell the
flames
God send Abraham to quickly snatch me from this pain
I don't really wanna die, just need a, change of scenery
I done see too many killings just like my vision is mean
to me
And my eyes don't like me, and my soul wanna leave
me
I'm persecuted daily by my friends it ain't easy
I do what I can do and then get down on my knees
I have so many enemies, Lord would you help me
please

[Chorus]

[Z-Ro]

Nigga fuck Precinct 5, nigga and fuck Officer Thornton
Berry
Punk-ass bitches, uhh
Tryin to survive for me, is like chasin the wind
You know you ain't never gon' catch it so why bother
lettin yo' knees bend
I try to stay around some realness, brothers and sisters
holla if you feel this
If hurt and misery is who you chill with
Mo City my hood it forever be my block
Never thought I'd see the day it'd hand me over to the
cops
Where the love from my homeboys, I love y'all too
I was the tugboat to ya problems cause I drug y'all
through
Just one question dawg, how could you do me like that?
I took your family in
I put some cash in ya pocket, made you a man again
But now it's like you never knew me
Wouldn't take the fall for y'all so now y'all wanna do me

I made it up out the hood and I ain't comin back
Unless I'm brangin Lil' Boss to get a hundred sack
Nigga I'm gon' do what I'm gon' do and then get down
on my knees
And make a couple of G's, but in God name, help a
nigga to succeed

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