

## Z-Ro "Keep On"

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[Z-Ro]

Say some people call me the Crooked, cause my mind  
ain't straight

Leave niggaz leaning to the side, like they need a V8

I tried to be a changed man, but my plan ain't play

Haters forced me, to put a gun back in my hand and  
spray

Was already dealing with, a bunch of those hoe ass  
niggaz

Niggaz-niggaz, hated by mo' bitch ass niggaz

Took a fall, got arrested then you bitches got bold

What you thought I wasn't coming back, to bomb on  
you hoes

I heard the rumors for myself, Z-Ro signed for ten

Here I am, it ain't safe to come outside again

For the record, fuck everybody I ain't got no friend

Nigga remember how you treated Ro, when Ro had no  
ends

That explain when you see me, why I reach in my pants

Pull out my pistol, let a fade nigga straight bleed in  
they ass

Yeah I'm back and let it be known, Z-Ro done made it  
home

Fuck with me I empty out my clip, reload and keep on

[Hook - 2x]

Keep on, and I won't stop

Fuck with me, I promise I'ma make your breathing stop

I keep on, with my glock cocked

Living on the edge till I'm dead, screaming fuck the  
cops

[Z-Ro]

Fresh out of jail, mayn

You niggaz, done fucked up now

Came back, to get my mail mayn

Playa don't make me, buck you down

I'm the King of Da Ghetto

And I'm here, to reclaim my throne

In a relationship, with a chick 4-4

And nigga my bitch, be blazing domes

If y'all fellas, wanna play game

I'm dumping, on every car I see  
It's that time, when I play mayn  
Brace yourself, R.I.P.

[Hook - 2x]

[Z-Ro]

It's reprocussions, when you niggaz press my buttons  
too hard  
Then I become a saint, by bringing you niggaz closer to  
God  
Love nothing and slug something, everytime I breathe  
Murder on my enemies, I'm the reason they families  
grieve  
Please O.G. gorilla, original girl gone on  
'Fore I beat your bitch ass, without ever hanging up my  
phone  
Cause when I get wired up, niggaz get tied up  
It be nothing but yellow tape, everytime I r-ride up  
T-Ray, we use to be cool and kick it and thang  
Understand you was in prison, and missing the game  
Understand me when I tell you, if you cross me you  
could die  
Might as well be a pigeon, cause your spirit fin to fly  
If you wasn't on "Keep on Watching Me", you ain't a  
Guerilla  
Trying to imitate a gangsta, that's when a gangsta  
come get ya  
Run and telling toy soldiers in your army, the war's on  
Catch em one by one and dump my gun, they cease to  
keep on what

[Hook - 2x]

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