

Z-Ro "Lonely"

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I used to be a sucker for love but I'm alright now Ain't nothin' important to me except codeine over ice now

I used to be a one woman man

But I can't see myself with a wife now

Fuck tryin' to please a muthafucker that can't be pleased

I'm livin' my life now

Takin' time out to smell the roses

Livin' life one day at a time

An ungrateful bitch will make a brother get on quick

I was about to lose my mind

Silly me I was thinkin' forever

The bitch was thinkin' about writin' out Cheddar

But I ain't never been a trick bitch

Bottom line you can't get shit bitch

Even my baby mama trippin'

Bitch go ahead & file on me

And I really don't give a fuck

Just as long as my child know me.

What the fuck am I supposed to do?

Lord I know I need to be closer to you

Damn right I've been slippin'

'Cause I'm a Christian but I ain't livin' like a christian

Spend my time with midnight women

Seems like every summer I'm in prison

But no weapon form against me shall prosper

Keep God as your man they can't stop ya

My Grandmother told me the pillow don't love you back

But God never took one of my ribs & made me a

woman I'm a concentrate on my stacks.

I don't wanna die Lonely.

But them broads I deal with got me still singin' I Hate You Bitch.

I don't wanna die Lonely.

But I know 90% of these hoes just fuck with Z-Ro tryin' to get rich.

I don't wanna die Lonely.

I'm in need of a woman's touch but in '08 you just can't trust these hoes.

I don't wanna die Lonely.

I ain't got no time to play no games I be damn if I let another bitch drive me insane.

Why should I stress myself when I know I need to be alone?

What have you done for me lately? You ain't got no right to go through my phone, woman

2 many years I don't paid the price

But my days of payin' are gone

'Cause I don't love you no more bitch I'm about my money man

I would've given you the world

But now you can't get a goddamn not from me man I'm the man, I'm the boss, I'm the brother that pays the cost

I really do give a damn about Joseph, if your not him get off.

What the fuck is a friend?

Everybody I see is pretend, baby

And I'm a grown ass man today

But I've been callin' shots since I was 10 baby

When I feel like fuckin' I'm a wrap a 100 dollar bill around my dick

Even though I got a life time supply of bow your head Strap brothers from my nigga J. Prince I'm a million dollar player that's how I carry myself And can't no woman have my heart 'cause I'm gon'

marry myself.

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