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Z-Ro "Never Take Me Alive"

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[Hook - 2x]

They'll never take me alive, sleeping with one eye open I'm paranoid fuck sleep, and I'm drinking and I'm smoking

Ain't no love in my heart, too many times it been broken So my lifestyle is fuck y'all niggas, and I ain't joking

[Z-Ro]

They'll never take me alive, I'ma be dumping till it's over

A soldier, with a 50 caliber pistol in my holster
Ready to brandish my weapon, on the bitch made
Hoe ass niggas like Crooked Profit, get the switchblade
I hope you bitches, and you hoes know
That I don't love you, you can get a blow to your nose

Just like a nigga catching cases, ain't shit to a nigga that do it daily

Dropping salt on my enemies, till you bitches come and face me

Let's get it cracking, what you waiting on

Better pray to Jesus, cause my neighborhood is Satan zone

Set tripping is what I do, wet niggas and bitches too Loc up on you riding, cause I'm violent all my roll dogs looking for you

I handle my own beef, ain't gotta get nobody else to solve it

Cause my 3-57, can just revolve it

Or we can go with them hands, in the middle of the sand

Going out on my own terms is my plan, I'm paranoid

[Hook - 2x]

[Trae]

These motherfuckers got me clicking, running out my mind

M double A-B till I D-I-E, I ain't slowing down

I've been a soldier from the jump, don't run up to get you stomped

Or dump the side of my trunk, this reality ain't no punk So I clicked up with guerillas that was Maabing, drug dealing and robbing

On the block shifer than vaulters, cause motherfuckers was starving

My brother got caught in the midst, they hit him 3 with a ${\sf L}$

So the only thing that we got, is communicating through mail

Fuck the judge and the district attorney, and I'ma catch him

All the pain building up, is gon teach them bitches a lesson

I ain't never did shit, and I ain't never had shit So don't you look like you confused, when I hop in my mask bitch

Blast bitch, or become another victim of homicide You in danger if my anger, provoke a nigga to ride I'm wishing murder on every friend, that turned to be my foes

I'm a asshole by nature forever, so fuck you hoes

[Hook - 2x]

[Trae]

Ain't no escaping guerillas, when they coming in packs ready to attack

With a black gat, only to leave your lifeline flat We don't know how to act, and you can blame it on the cops

On the block late night, running with rocks and it don't stop

Because we untamed, trying to escape the rain No matter how hard that we try, we just can't escape the pain

Insane, is what I be going I'm never gon be the same Screaming all of you motherfuckers names, simple and plain

[Z-Ro]

DJ and DJ, wanna see how many hearts I rip But you be friendly in the presence, of a gangsta bitch When you talk down on my family, bro you fucking with mine

So catch me one deep out the window, as I'm bucking my nine

Ain't got no love for nothing, that got love for a nigga Cause in the end, they end up having slugs for a nigga So fuck a vest, if I'm destined to get one in my chest I guess I'ma hook up with Pac, and puff on some of heaven's best bitch Visit <u>Z-Ro</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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