

Z-Ro

"No Help"

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[Z-Ro:]

Don't come around my way 'cause I don't need
Another fat weather friend with a trick up his sleeve
Actin' like he really my nigga, but he after my cheese
Y'all niggas get me congested, move around & let me
breathe
I remember when you niggas ain't want me to hit the
weed
Now that I'm rappin' you see me & tell me to hit the
weed
Thinkin' you can get a VIP pass & get in free
But Joseph McVey is enough company for me
Wanna kick it with me 'cause I kick it with the high class
Y'all didn't wanna kick it when I was down on my ass
In my corduroy britches y'all was in Louis Vaton
Laughin' & pointin' at a nigga tryin' to ruin my fun
For usin' the millennium or money by the ton
You niggas ain't help me get it, I did it with no one
Fuck showin' love back, I ain't showin' none. Y'all
niggas don't have to.
Come to none of my shows, or buy none of my tapes
'Cause with or without you support I'm a still be straight
The less niggas around me, the better I can
concentrate
When I came face straight, or open up my chest plate
It could be your death date, get beside yourself.
We ain't cool? I think you better rewind yourself
Before a cemetery, be where you can find yourself
So get your feet & let the door' close behind yourself
I don't need no friend, I don't need no broad
Only thing I need is the help of the good Lord
Tryin' to kick it, but muthafuckers sing too hard
'Cause I'm a be keepin' it real, they gon' be keepin' it
fraud
A hundred & 52% are real with me
So instead of keepin' my niggas, get the steel with me
I can do bad one deep, so I chill with heat. Fuck y'all
niggas.

[Hook: Z-Ro]

I don't need No Help my nigga, I can do bad on my own

And I don't need no company lil' mama, stop ringin' my
cellular phone
When I be down & out nobody wanna come & kick it
I'm a nobody until I can shine
So when my money is long I don't need nobody to visit
Leave me lonely like you did last time.

[Trae:]

I'm a asshole & I ain't tryin' to be rude
But I don't really give a damn about none of y'all
You use to hate a nigga tough from way back in the day
First off fuck each & every one of y'all
I be a loner on my own alone hang with my chrome
These muthafuckers play life so fraud
I peep game to the T
'Cause I don't want nobody to catch a nigga slippin' on
the Boulevard
And on the other hand, just to make matters worse
I feel they want me headed to the grave
And I ain't ready to leave, I got my back planted
against the wall
With a 9 about to misbehave
Same old shit with a friend or a foe
Pack your shit & get the fuck out the door
Ain't no way you hoes finna be a part of my life
A.B.N. is all that I know
You can try what you wanna but I ain't gon' fail
Look at me now & all the shit that I sell
I'm a beat a nigga trunk off coast to coast
And everybody who doubt that can go to hell
Sometimes I'm right, sometimes I'm wrong
And I don't give a fuck 'cause I'm in my zone
All that hate you got it only make a nigga strong
So I like how it feel when I'm left all alone.

[Hook: Z-Ro]

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[Trae:]

You must've thought I forgot when I was stuck on the
block
And I was broke everybody laughed alot
And now the tables have turned, you niggas fraud
And you know see Trae with his foot up on the gas alot
'Cause I don't trust you niggas

Give me 50 feet 'fore I rush you niggas
Move it around 'cause I don't fuck with you niggas
To tell the truth, I'm allergic to you niggas
Asshole for life until a nigga fly
Nigga don't stop, better go on pass by
And hoes don't call my cellular phone
The only thing that y'all know how to do is lie.

[Z-Ro:]

Why y'all niggas wanna rob? Wanna steal? That ain't real.

How the fuck I'm a kick it with you? You ain't gon' get me killed

I done seen alot of blood on the battlefield

Even though I'm tired, I be climbin' up the ladder still

Ain't nobody words gon' hurt me even if they dessert me

I'm a still be grubbin' & drink a drink when I'm thirsty

Just to be in my position, muthafuckers ain't worthy

So they feminine conversations don't even disturb me

I'm a gangsta, don't need another nigga to grade me

If I'm in trouble, don't need nobody to save me

Steady losin' composure, like my kinfolk Trae be

I'm gon' handle my business ain't no probably's or maybe's.

[Hook: Z-Ro] [x2]

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