

Z-Ro "One Thug"

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(Z-Ro talking)

This is dedicated to the motherfuckers

That think we don't go through shit, just one thug baby

[Chorus - 2x]

One thug, one thug, lord showing love and mercy on
one thug

Cause one slug, one slug, you know it only takes just
one

[Z-Ro]

Now if I die tonight, would you cry for me, would you
get high for me

And if you know who did the deed would you ride for
me

Or did you squeeze the shot, jealous cause

I put my hustle to the fullest making it hard for you to
bleed the block

That's what my father told me

Take care of your business nigga but don't rush it
move slowly

Undercover with a birds eyes view, behind glass that's
tinted

No license plates and expired ain't no telling who's in
it

When you get paid, get another piece, tell me what you
gone do

When all them niggas you've been capping on get to
capping on you

Would you cry like a bitch, run up in yourself like a man
Or call on jesus when you see that warm blood on your
hands

If the sun ain't shining, you better try to keep breathing
You won't make it to haven today, you just gone burn
and bleed

But if you a soldier, who gone fuck around with you if
you mobbing with

Jehovah

Either making weight your coupe could be a range
rover

[Chorus - 2x]

[Z-Ro]

I'm addicted to sherm, all my problems got me chasing
a high

But I don't cry, since mama lift me I've been waiting to
die

Looking at my partners when they talk to me, I laugh to
myself

Fake ass handshakes I know they tend to be bad to my
health

I was a nigga that was down to ride, and I guaranteed
The enemy layed it down to die ran out of ammo
before he reloaded

I thought my nigga do it for me

The nigga that shot me ain't the killer he was suppose
to be, I'm still here

I know your name and your face, and where you lay

I know where your daughter and your baby mama stay

Is it a good thing to die, and my reply is automatic

Keep your plexing to yourself cause static

Could turn into motherfuckers havoc

Jesus I don't know who to trust

But give me a choice between real and fake I'm gone
know who to bust

Lord have mercy on me, cause I'm gone always sleep

If I can't find him and his family fin to feel me

[Chorus - 2x]

[Z-Ro]

The world as I'm seeing soaked, I'm 23 years old and
I've been broke

And I would rather conversate with killers than kin folk

Cause If I know the location of murder I can vacate

But I'm still down for my pistol like a playmate

Nigga even my girlfriend don't understand

Baby don't you realize I'm homeless

I'm homeless when it's raining and thundering

I'm about to take my own life but I'm not able to self
destruct

But for the right price I'll pull the ak off the shelf and I'll
bust

And if you wonder why my pants sag, I keep my pistol
in my pocket

Cause motherfuckers want to see me take my last
dance

But they can't catch rather I'm breathing or dead

And they can't stop me from reaching people, put me
in the fed

Guaranteed, I'ma be smoking weed, pacing myself

Without a change in my schedule steady chasing my

mail
Until my life is at the finish with no more breath in my
lungs
I'ma put these bitch made niggas to rest not last in the
sun

[Chorus - 4x]

(Z-Ro talking in the background of the chorus)
How many motherfucking times I got to tell you niggas
Y'all can't fuck around with us, it's the year two
motherfucking triple o
It's a new motherfucking millennium, you niggas can't
fuck with us
I know god damn well you niggas can't fuck with me
I know god damn well you niggas fuck with my nigga C-
Nile nigga
Fuck y'all straight up, thugs in the motherfucking
streets
Going platinum on motherfucking c.d.'s and l.p.s
Nigga we don't push ki's nigga, we push motherfucking
forward cars
Up the god damn block, knowl'msaying, going
platinum and gold
Dollars gone fold, my nigga Dirty did the track
Ain't no motherfucking turning back
We had to pull no motherfucking return nigga, we
going platinum
You niggas could kiss our motherfucking ass,
knowl'msaying
Den-Den, Jay-Jay, Straight Profit, I appreciate the love
And it goes on, and on, and on, and on, and on, and
on, and on
Till the motherfucking break of dawn Z-Ro, S.U.C.

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