

## Z-Ro

### "Razor Blade"

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Hold up nigga, what's this  
What you want me to get you, a wing dinner or  
something  
Man where is Ro, so he could make it rain in this bitch  
I'm gon' get this paper, everyday  
And I don't give a fuck, what them haters say  
Alligators with eyes Bulgari's, and a taper fade  
If I must say so, I'm sharper than a razor blade  
I live in Platinum City, that's where I pay my rent  
Hell yeah I'm throwing money, while you pay my bitch  
Hell naw I ain't a trick, just working my wrist  
Mama I'm a serial killer, she can murder my dick  
But I ain't paying for it, I'm just making it rain  
I hope she got insurance, I'm bout to bang up her  
frame  
Hurricaning in the club, breaking up your rain  
Like Splinter Cell, or magnum I'm changing up the  
game  
Throughout the month, I'm in and out of different time  
zones  
He a Cricket, King of the Ghetto a iPhone  
Look like the Atlantic Ocean, on top of my dome  
My dick a car seat, that's all your woman ride on  
Buckle up he a minute man, I go a couple hours  
When I'm finished with her, she gon' need a couple  
showers  
Call it a black pap smear, I'm bout to shove it down her  
That go for her, and all them bad ass bitches around  
her yeah  
I'm gon' get this paper, everyday  
And I don't give a fuck, what them haters say  
Alligators with eyes Bulgari's, and a taper fade  
If I must say so, I'm sharper than a razor blade  
If you ain't a freak like Ro, you need to let it be known  
So I don't waste time trying to fuck, pull out my dick  
and just let it be blown  
I even got a bitch on Facebook, hating on me  
Thought I was coming back, she mad still waiting on  
me  
To deal with her, if she showed a little patience fo' me  
I ain't tripping, it's so many bitches that get naked fo'

me  
She make mo' in one night, than you make in a month  
That's why you mad at her, she a pound and you a  
blunt  
If you were sexy you would dance, ho don't even front  
Mad cause don't nobody want you, gotta play with your  
cunt  
I'm Jacoby Jones, I don't know how to miss a pass  
Plus I'm Dave Chappelle, I don't know how to kiss a ass  
Yeah, and even if I tried  
I could never fall off, too much money on my mind  
I'm gon' get this paper, everyday  
And I don't give a fuck, what them haters say  
Alligators with eyes Bulgari's, and a taper fade  
If I must say so, I'm sharper than a razor blade  
She think I'm draped, I'm the best she ever had  
But I can't give her no money, so if she ever ask  
You already know I'mma laugh at her, I'm a playa  
A Papa Reu with my money, I put it in the air  
I'm thinking beat up the pussy, you thinking when to  
pay her  
You put it in her hand, I'mma put it in her hair  
I'm on the 19th flo', so I'mma send her there  
She can even start without me, long as she pretend I'm  
there  
Pussy is my priority, acronym for pimp  
He need his leg broke, that's why he walking with a  
limp  
It's been a damn good year, so where the blimp  
Handcuff your bitch or lose her bro, all she need is a  
glimpse  
Of all the places I been, and the places I'm gon' go  
You can buy a car, with all the ones I don't roll  
My hoes street walkers, ain't nowhere that they won't  
go  
And they check over ten thousand a night, but I want  
mo'  
I'm gon' get this paper, everyday  
And I don't give a fuck, what them haters say  
Alligators with eyes Bulgari's, and a taper fade  
If I must say so, I'm sharper than a razor blade

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