

## Z-Ro "Real Niggaz"

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(\*talking\*)

2000, Z-Ro, Z-Ro the motherfucking Don

Y'all know me, talking about this shife ass life that we live

Brothers killing brothers, sisters killing sisters

Fathers killing sons, god damn

[Z-Ro]

Let me continue by saying, that I don't love these hoes

My only love is found Ro, dumping optimoes

In an attempt to get lifted, trying to separate the real from the wicked

Be grown ain't as easy, as we thought it was is it

Nigga but you can visit me in prison, or keep in touch by the letters

Just seeing my partnas face, will make me feel better

Cause this earth is cursed, so I'm identified by pain in my verse

And will the final face I see be a nurse, for what its worth

I wanna die while I'm sleeping, not while I'm creeping

Because my closest homies, might be into grim reaping

Hard for me to believe, that I became the man I am

Went from bible study to moving grams, on a digital scale

I make mail, cause in yale I sell

Guaranteed to make a profit, never fail

Cause they run and tell more money for me, cause I wanna be able

Not to ball, but to keep food on the able, believe that

[Chorus]

Real niggas keep it real with God, keep your head up

Stay down on your knees, cause this life is hard

I know you don't wanna live in jail, for living shife

Hoping you might receive a kite, from your child and your wife

Real niggas keep it real with God, keep your head up

Stay down on your knees, cause this life is hard

I know you don't wanna live in hell, for living shife

Or in the house of the Lord, all the days of your life

[Z-Ro]

Remember me and T, I still got love  
But somebody been looking for me, so that's the  
reason I got slugs  
Loaded up in a twelve gauge, holding it close when I  
walk around corners  
Trying to stay sober, to be on my P's and Q's so no  
marijuana  
But if its destiny for me to fail, I'd rather  
Kick it in Heaven, and leave the jealous in this hell  
I'm built to last so I'm gon blast, with intentions to kill  
Because we living under the devil, for real  
God don't love the world, Eddie Davis only son to save  
him  
If it was me, I would of told my father pop I can't fade it  
Because the world is so hateful (hateful)  
Scandalous, conniving and ungrateful (ungrateful)  
And if it ain't a nigga from the streets, then look to your  
family  
Cause they gon tip with you, wait for you to get paid  
and try to sip with you  
But y'all ain't drinking up out my cup, cause that will  
leave a poisonous  
stain  
Its hard enough to keep my pistol from my brain,  
maintain

[Chorus]

[Z-Ro]

Rest in peace Grand Pappy Mafioso, day before  
yesterday  
Another statistic, cause somebody let the AK spray  
You know its hard for me to deal with, but I know what  
I gotta do, get something to make them hatas blood  
spill with  
Kill me if you can, then you's the better man  
But I'm telling you right now, I'm a motherfucking  
veteran  
Gotta spill them niggas be talking about, I'm about to  
pick this nigga  
Gotta watch these hoes, because they skinless ass  
dickless niggas  
And I don't wanna die, so if I have too I'ma blast on  
sight  
Better take cover, because I'm coming for your ass  
tonight  
And even still I try to keep my composure  
But I find myself, drowning in codeine and the doja  
I'll forever be thugging and mean mugging, while I'm

clutching a fat nine  
Eager to make a motherfucker, flat line  
But I never start nothing with niggas, I just end it with a  
bang  
When you do dirt, you get dirt mayn

[Chorus]

(\*talking\*)

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