MotoLyrics.com Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Z-Ro "Screwed Up"

Visit "Screwed Up" on MotoLyrics.com

[Z-Ro]

MotoLyrics

Screwed Up Click killas these niggas don't want none When I be coming down and gripping, on my gun Finger, on the trigger, every-body ducking And running, from the scene cause Z-Ro done start busting

No Longer, serving fiends, I'm serving the drug dealers

Affiliated with killers and multiple blood spillers A nigga from out the 4, you know I, don't sleep If a nigga don't work then a nigga, don't eat So a nigga is gone hustle, a nigga is gone grind Watch a young nigga shine, bitch this world is mine I wanted to ball in the mix, I turned my crumbs into brick

Out of town, dump u-haulers turning east bigga niggas in and out

With one callers, we shot callers, and ballas and 20 inch blade crawlers

Big body, tinted up, Mazzaratti Impala

We prowlers on the scene, we go our mug on mean It use to be sipping fours but now it's jugs of that codeine

Quarter pines be puffing but it ain't nothing but grass Now how you love this bezeltine and all this wood on my dash

All this starch on my ass, and all this money in my stash

And how you love the way your hoes get all this dick in they ass

We Screwed Up entertainers, hoe ass nigga restrainers Assembly line in the kitchen pickens in proper containers

We real niggas, not ill niggas, polos rap more than Hilfigers

We in this rap game to get mill niggas, running up on us you get killed niggas

[Chorus - 2x]

Money making we gone ball baby, we coming down We some six figga niggas Screwed Up Click on the rise Screwed Up Click'd never fall baby, we coming down

We some six figga niggas Screwed Up Click on the rise

[Grace]

Staying crunk, blazing blunts, jamming Z-Ro funk Keep mind on money working my hundred got these boys popping trunks Screwed Up baller in the mix, trying to turn these crumbs into some bricks Sideways on switches we gone sip, drinking on drink and smoking dip Living my life in slow motion, riding high sipping potion Bring wet on fly like the ocean, got a Screwed Up playa just coasting With mind at ease blowing trees, stacking g's, swanging threes We coming down watch us clown in these H-Town streets Popped up and shining and blind you, fifth wheels reclining they minding It's about that time Screwed Up take over, wrecking boys skills in rhyming Six figga niggas and drug dealers pimping pens for our scrilla Sipping drink and smoking killer, the coast, fly figgas Pad blessed and chopped records Screwed Up, Houston Texas We coming down, looking good gripping wood like some veterans Money making Screwed Up baller blade crawling, shot calling Made living missing Christmas stacking ends never falling [Chorus - 2x]

(talking)

Shit, Screwed Up Click on the rise baby Big lett hollering at all my partnas, youknowl'msaying Wave that shit for your hood

[Z-Ro]

We gone ball till we fall knocking down Fassacci at the mall Everytime I sip my cup gone stand tall got a wide ass phone when I make my call White folks be tripping on salary cap that's why your Prime Co. phone tapped Studied the dope game for the rap now cause of my skin I travel the map From stage to stage to stage to stage making a loot with a loose leaf page

I got on my knees and I say my praise and repent everytime I misbehave You want to get me for my riches better mind your bidness, I minded for you Fuck around and touch your brain I ball with a mug Z-Ro gone shine for you I call the shot, cause I cop the clock everytime it get hot I drop the top, or Bunny hop up out the cream of the crop smash on the gas and never stop for cops Ball till I fall, that's what I'm gone do screen in my phone screaming who you do I bleed the block with a hand full of rocks now I got a cassette and as long as you Talk about the fame, bout the struggle talk about how long it took a nigga to bubble Since I call the shots I don't call them off hoes flock around me like a first time huddle Don't have to kiss, I don't have to fuck I just pull out my dick bitch you could suck Or ball till I fall, and if I ever fall down I'ma rescore and bounce right back up

[Chorus - 2x]

Visit <u>Z-Ro</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.