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Z-Ro "Talkin' Down On Me"

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[Z-Ro]

Since I been out by myself, I keep that bitch Nina with me

If you my enemy, you don't wanna be the last nigga that seen her with me

Z-Ro haters be making my attitude, rude

Fuck around and get stole on, if you fuck up my moves

Dude, finally I found myself, I had to stop

Blowing that kick em cause eventually I would of drowned myself

Already need a anger management class

See if a busta cross me, it don't matter the situation I damage his ass

Soldier that's what I be, so bitch

Why you trying to play me like a H-O-E

Turn me loose so I can make it to the T-O-P

It's like I'm in a bucket full of C-R-A-B's, but I keep climbing

And I keep on rhyming, while they be bumping they

Looking at my diamonds whining and blinding, no dumping they guns

Cause they can't see me, bitch I'm invisible to the hate Thugged off in my kitchen, cutting chemicals in my cakes

[Chorus]

Talking down on me from a safe place, now I'm in your face

What you gon do now

Barrettas and Rugas on my person, they would do ya if I burst em

What you gon do now

Mo City my block showing no pity for cops, if you trespass

You done fucked up now

No busting in the sky first one through your thigh, second ones a chest blast

I done lucked you out now

[Z-Ro]

Niggas be cool in my face, but hate behind my back

Talk down on me in front of me, but not behind my gat I bet you won't do that, I bet you scared of that iron Perpetrating like you a gorilla, selling drinks in line You ain't never seen the Pen nigga, the penitentiary They talk rehabilitation, but look at what it did to me I smoke mo' and sip mo', than ever before Motherfuckers be on my nerves, so I lean on that dro Trying to keep on dropping a bomb, on the bitch-made Don't be looking surprised, y'all made it this way I got a Vendetta with lifts, that be trying to sink me Sending police after me, and trying to link me To aggravated robbery, and strong-arm jacking Trying to throw me off my note, so I can't do no stacking Johnny Cochran over lawyer got me out on bail Looking for niggas that was plotting on receiving my

mail

[Chorus - 2x]

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