

Z-Ro "Tha 3rd Coast"

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[Hook - 2x]

We third coast, all about our feddy bleed the block and
get ghost
Different strokes for different folks, so we choose to
cutthroat
We ain't riding on no horses down here
We get it how we live, that's why it go down round here

[Z-Ro]

We third coast and I'm a soldier united, for the cash
Steady, I be ducking the law cause consistent they
clocking cash
Moving fast, I'm running around looking over my
shoulder
Running to use my cash, one of my a.c. tell em on E
running up my gas
I'm just a G, everybody in the streets know me
I represent that Killa Klan and the S.U.C., and the
Guerilla M double A-B
They call me Ro Dog, giving it to you raw, fast or slow
dog
It just took a little time for me to shine and get up in the
game and roll dog
Now I'm full grown like H-Town be the aids, Z-Ro done
got full blown
Then I stood up in the ring
And a nigga done bit the dust, but the bill got pulled on
And I'll super-soak the crowd, if I have to
Nigga with Benjamin faces I be after, then I get ghost
like casper
Don't work then don't eat, play the game but don't
cheat
Cause trying to get it up out my stash, I'll have you
falling to your knees
Please, respect all of us less fortunate G's
Cause we coming up from selling ki's, to straight
selling c.d.s

[Hook - 2x]

[Z-Ro]

Who it be Z-Ro, Southside on the map I put it down

I'm accurate with my aim, anytime I bu-buck them down
Brother don't mess around, give me a chance I won't
let you down
But if you try to step on my toes, I'ma pull my water
pistol and wet you down
It be a real deal, watch out lil daddy these Presidential
boys real steel
Anybody draw they get too close, watch I better get a
deal grill
For mill candy paint, catch me riding on a full tank
Every now and then, a yellow bone I spank
I'm about the real, I don't pull no pranks
Steady smoking lean, cause I'm third with a triple beam
Piece and a chain and a diamond ring, and a heavy
stay flow up in my jeans
The definition of Southside Houston Texas, we drop the
top
Ain't no way in hell it's ever gone stop, can't stop

[Hook - 2x]

[Z-Ro]

Go on and put me for a show, I want ten grand plus half
the do'
No sub in the front just plain Z-Ro, not a substitute
cause I ain't gone go
Nowhere life is hard but it's fair, living my life like I
don't care
Look at my feelings when they get wet, they tend to
stare
Don't make a sudden move, just may be a sudden
death
These characters think they bulletproof
But evidently, capping must not of been blessed
So victory for me, another victim of the mighty
Southside
Got everybody running back off in the house, and
scared to come back outside
Radio stations recognize, getting my regular thoughts
in time
Hate me off that corner, Z-Ro tired of feeling nickels
and dimes
The definition of a hustler, Houston Texas, we bleed
the block
Ain't no way in hell it's ever gone stop, can't stop

[Hook - 4x]

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