

Z-Ro

"The Same One"

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(*Z-Ro talking*)

Say Mike Dean, dig these blues.

[Z-Ro:]

Woke up with 50 some odd niggas, bumpin' they gums
God I tried to be calm, but everywhere I go it's like
Vietnam

I tried to be Joseph McVey, but hey

Niggas be bringin' the killer back out of me everyday
The same niggas, I broke bread with & got fed with me
Stood behind the trigger, when the infrared led hit me
In my conclusion, ain't no such thing as a friend all I
know

Homicides are homies plottin' tryin' to sniff off my
ends

Like they a bloodhound, or a cuz-hound

Fuck you dollars, they'll lay they blood or they cous'
down

It'll be the same nigga you be rollin' with & fuckin' with
hoes

That'll tell your woman you unfaithful 'cause you fuckin'
with hoes

Same nigga sit down to piss, unable to stand up
straight

They the reason real niggas doin' time up-state

Talkin' to 2 2 2 clips 'cause they hustle is dead

The block is too hot for 'em, so they snitchin' to get
they bread.

[Chorus: Z-Ro]

It be The Same One claimin' that he's down for life

That'll come & lay you down tonight

Same nigga I retaliated for with 45's & K's

The one that got me doin' time today no lie

Same nigga out of FED runnin' low on his bread

Same nigga tryin' to get between my lil' mama leg

It be The Same One you figured was closest to ya

That'll talk about you like he never knew ya.

[Z-Ro:]

Pamnick State Jail, I got 8 months to do

And it's a trip, I see niggas bangin' for sodas & soups
In front of my eyes, I witnessed niggas get mad & bitch
If don't nobody feed 'em, y'all niggas oughtta walk with
a switch
I deliver blows to the nose of my feminine foes
I promise I bet not see you fellas at none of my shows
Talkin' down is a penalty that could send you to the
doctor
Touch you up & try to fit you in your property locker
Now dig these blues, I heard that I was payin' for
protection
Ol' coward ass nigga, 35 bunk
I got speakers bigger than you in back of my trunk
So I kick's it with 21 & 44 & 29 bunk
Whoop the suffer spread & watch the time rewind
His fellas hate us 'cause we stay in the commissary line
nigga.

[Chorus: Z-Ro]

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That'll come & lay you down tonight
Same nigga I retaliated for with 45's & K's
The one that got me doin' time today no lie
Same nigga out of FED runnin' low on his bread
Same nigga tryin' to get between my lil' mama leg
It be The Same One you figured was closest to ya
That'll talk about you like he never knew ya.

[Z-Ro:]

It be The Same One screamin' that he's down for life
That'll set up a robbery & lay me down tonight
That's why I travel with my bitch only
'Cause when she opens her mouth, niggas can't click
on me
Peep out the conversation of a chrome cop killer, drop
niggas & bitches
These snitches got me cool, if they without niggas &
bitches
Ain't a thing changed, friends ain't friends no more
I'm on the clock for Lil' James, Rap-A-Lot Mafia hard
core
If you hang around smokers, you most likely to be one
I'm a hang around some money 'cause I'm tryin' to get
me some
Fuckin' with bitch niggas, jeopardizes my life &
freedom
So I fuck's with Grey D gon' scoop him up & then here
we come
We infamous & keep doin' can't stop the shit what we
done
Relaxin' is an action, that could make your life a rerun

That's the reason, I roll around Houston with 2 or 3
guns
Z-Ro & anybody killer, respect it when you see one.

[Chorus: Z-Ro]

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That'll come & lay you down tonight
Same nigga I retaliated for with 45's & K's
The one that got me doin' time today no lie
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