

Z-Ro

"These Days"

Visit "[These Days](http://MotoLyrics.com)" on MotoLyrics.com

And these days seem like where ever i go the fake
taking over like read ain't cool no more And these days
don't nobody show love instead of lending a helping
hand they want to see blood and these days i know that
god be so mad his daughters disrespect their mothers
like sons thought they dads and these days i just don't
know what to do been struggling just to make it home
what about you? uhh and these days seem like the
defenition of real done changed like today it's cool to
drop salt on your patnas name it's cool to shake your
homies hand but then go sex his dame she pregnant
and yo homie thinks it's his that's a damn shame seem
like today it's cool to be gay cause these women be
having more women than joseph mcvey and it seems
like none of my patnas ain't patnas no more they all
enemies acting like they down with me i know they just
pretend to be mama get beat by dad and you look just
like your father so mama treat you bad you feel like
your something your parents wish they never had that's
the reason you out all night and never at the pad ready
to whop somebodies ass but that ain't the solution then
you'll be like me and end up in an institution no i don't
know you i'm just trying to make a contribution hoping
you don't end up on death row looking at execution,
lethal injection, or electricution or even worse
somebody you disrespected comes and puts you in the
dirt i know if you can't get rid of tention living hurts just
try to vent your frustration doing something that won't
prepare you to ride in a hearse it's easier said than
done soon as yous slove a problem your facing another
one deal with on player hater and hear another one
come deserving the whole cake but end up with
nothing but crumbs i know you feel like your done but
the devil is a lie trying to make you think he's down with
you and god want you to die well tell me why he sent
his son here to be crucified? on a cross with a crown of
thorns on his head and a spear on his side he hung,
bleed and died but it ain't gone ever change those of
us that are hard headed gone end up in the flame
whorshiping idol gods like power and money, mayne i
did it myself but realized i had to change knowing my
people won't do the same And these days seem like

where ever i go the fake taking over like real ain't cool
no mo and these days don't nobody show love instead
of lending a helping hand they want to see blood and
these days i know that god be so mad his daughters
disrespect their mothers like sons through they dads
and these days i just don't know what to do been
strugling just to make it homie what about youuuuuuu?

Visit [Z-Ro](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.