

Z-Ro**"This Ain't Livin'"**

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[Chorus]

They don't give a damn, unless you're breaking
your back for them
They won't help you out the situations you in
They act like they a shoulder to lean on,
They listen to your problems then they grin
This ain't livin
They don't give a damn about you when you drive a
regular car
Then when you in that Bentley then they care who you
are
When you broke they can't see you standing next to
them
But when you rich they see you from afar
This ain't livin

If I ain't throwing money in the club,
They show no love for me in the club
Bitches didn't wanna ride my 300
But they love the passenger side in my Bentley on dub
Why the fuck I gotta ball to be accepted
I'm not a man, I'm a medallion at a necklace
Say they my homies but I know they'd probably rob
me
And leave a nigga dead somewhere in texas
Y'all motherfuckers fake, facing friendships off the
money that I make
You come around and eat when your tummy got an
ache
But when I'm doing bad I promise I see not a face
God damn right, my nigga, these are the prays
Maybe they'll give a fuck about me when I'm in my
grave
Sometimes I'd rather be doing time in the states
At least I know what I'm up against behind the gates,
yeah

[Chorus]

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Maybe mama's got my daughter seeing green
I'm not even a father, I'm an atm machine
They never call me to see how I'm doing
It's just "we need this, we need that"
I wish I could let it ring
Sometime I wish I never wrote my first song
They wouldn't know who I was and they would have
left me alone
Sometimes I be like lord I'm ready, you can call me
home
Can't take it here no more, I would rather be gone
Y'all motherfuckers fake, facing friendships off the
money that I make
You come around and eat when your tummy got an
ache
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Same nigga used to ride a fixed up Fleetwood
Today, his shoes don't even cover his feet good
A nice neighborhood to a spot under the freeway
It's hard to ball but the fall off it's so easy
When you doing good, it's so many people there with
you
Even when you doing nothing, they just hang around
with you
But let the lights go off and the water stop calling
Visits turn to phone calls and the phone calls stop
coming
Fuck this Z-Ro shit, my name Joseph Wayne nigga
But if I wouldn't Z-Ro, would they give a fuck if I came
nigga
All the bullshit I go through, I guess I'm who to blame
nigga
And I fucked up what about it, it ain't gonna never
change nigga

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