

## Z-Ro

### "Thug Nigga"

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[Talking]

Yeah nigga, Z-Ro the Crooked  
Hollin' at all my real niggaz out here, that's handling  
they bidness  
Know I'm saying, being that motherfucking man they  
'pose to be  
Guide they seeds in the right direction, know I'm  
saying  
Real nigga grown ass men, know I'm saying feel me

Black and beautiful, but I can't have her  
Anytime the queen smile, it make me wanna grab her  
But I'm a loner, destined to be alone a long time  
Anytime I get courage enough to say something, it's at  
the wrong time  
I ain't shy but I'm a bad seed, back luck with women  
Mama died, after she had me  
Left me alone had to be strong, dealing with the truth  
and the lies  
Witnessed the whole family turn on me, in front of my  
eyes  
For being real, so I wonder what the fake got to offer  
I let her catch me slipping, cause I already caught her  
Breaking the bond, but you were never locked down  
I should of listened, when people say she was sleeping  
around  
But I wasn't fooling evil, that stuff going the wrong  
way  
Was the deception, blinded by a beautiful face  
The aftermath is simple, it's I can't stand you hoe  
By myself forever, me and my bitch nigga the dro

[Hook]

When a good nigga'z fed up  
And everything go wrong, and home ain't feeling like  
home  
Feel like it's impossbile, to hold your head up  
Even though you be doing right, they do you like you  
do  
wrong  
Why they be fucking with a thug nigga, why you fucking

with a thug nigga  
Fucking with a thug nigga, why you fucking with a thug  
nigga  
Fucking with a thug nigga, fucking with a thug nigga  
Fucking with a thug nigga, bitch you gon' make me out  
a  
drug dealer

I was, damn near about to lose my mind  
And hoe ass niggaz, trying to keep me from shining  
I get hated on, all day long  
Why the fuck I gotta get hated, when I get home  
I'm trying to stay on my grind  
All that riff-raff, I can't let it stay on my mind  
I got the rent and the bills to deal with, and you be  
tripping and shit  
So why wonder why I'm addicted to dro, and sipping  
and  
shit  
Because I go through so much  
So I try to stay fucked up, because  
I get my hustle on daily, so your children can eat  
Without getting myself a new unit, or shoes for my feet

[Hook]

The diapers the rent deposit, the light bill  
The way I made it warm, when there was a slight chill  
I was everythang, at least I thought I was mayn  
Until my better half, said she wasn't feeling the same  
She needed a change, and made a nigga pack up and  
leave  
After that calling me everyday, saying she was  
checking  
on me  
How the fuck you think I'm doing, I'm living on the  
street  
Sleeping in the front, with all my clothes in the  
backseat  
Moved back in to get kicked out, and moved back in  
The only thing that stayed stable, was the money that I  
had to spend  
Seventy five, on the room a night  
This is the way brothers get treated, for doing em  
right  
Ask my brother, he be going through it with his baby's  
mother  
But that's what a nigga get, for trying to love a  
motherfucker  
Never again, will I put my arms around a bitch  
It's sunny in my life now, I hope it storm around a

bitch

[Hook]

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