

Z-Ro**"True Hero Under God"**

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[Z-Ro]

24/7, I'm in trouble for nothin'
To the laws on the topic of they daily discussion
Blood pumpin' & rushin' I gotta struggle to survive
I be rappin' but I can do with a 9 to 5
Long as it be legal, I be willin' to try
All I need is a pair of wings, I be willin' to fly
Tryin' to get a piece of the pie & I ain't takin' I work for it
I be doin' right, but I'm bein' punished on Earth for it.
What else can I do to make it on this scene?
Seem like whatever I do will get me up in prison
Never see me on the corner, never caught me with
crack
Got a dream of leavin' the ghetto & ain't comin' back
Homicide detectives, tryin' to threaten me with some
time
Only thing I ever murdered was college ruled lines
It's a patent punishment in America's design
Arrested & incarcerated for other peoples crimes, it's
so amazin'.

[Z-Ro:]

Oh, sometime one time, stereotype me
The jewelry & gold teeth
They swear I've got to be runnin' drugs
But I am just a man, tryin' to Satan free
Through hell is where they're takin' me
I swear it's so amazin' to be a thug
A True Hero Under God's sight from above.

[Z-Ro]

Everyday I see my people in poverty
And when I say my people, I mean everybody I see
And no discrimination on Caucasian or Asian
Or Mexican Samoan, lesbians or the gay men
Everybody got a day to die & they won't miss it
Better be ready for company when death come visit
Man I wish Adam & Eve, wouldn't have been in the
garden
Now the devil swingin' at me, got me weavin' & bobbin'
Homies are being murdered by lieutenants to

sergeants

Like Weez, we uprooted just as soon we harvest
Searchin' for sunshine's overcated by darkness
Lookin' for protection in God's heavenly fortress
They tell me when I make it, there'll be no more pain
Ain't gotta be nervous about somebody knowin' your
name
Everybody is your family, it's love around you
Even on Earth, God is your upper when people down
you so amazin'.

[Z-Ro:]

Am I cursed while on this Earth?
'Cause I can't find better days
But still I give the Lord praise
Even though these pirates request my blood
But I am just a man, tryin' to stay Satan free
Through hell is where they're takin' me
I swear it's so amazin' to be a thug
A True Hero Under God's sight from above.

[Z-Ro:]

The weight of my stress is like a 50 ton boulder
Makin' my head heavy, can't be lifted by my shoulders
No wonder why my head down, I be thinkin' too hard
And be smokin' like a tail pipe & drinkin' too hard
I decided to give it up & give it to God
Instead of livin' in the world, I'm a live in the Lord
Gave up cussin' this time while I'm spittin' my bars
With a vision of me in prison, that vision is fraud
Investigators cookin' the case, cookin' too hard
I know they know I didn't do it 'cause they lookin' for
Claude
Nobody hollin' at me, got me feelin' like an outlaw
Had a case against a brother, but I broke it apart
No weapon formed against me shall prosper, if it's
written
Even though michettis be cuttin' & guns be spittin'
I got a Satan proof vest on, stoppin' the devil head on
With Jesus I'm a stop him, that's some'ing you can bet
on amazin'.

[Z-Ro:]

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