

Z-Ro "You"

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That's you
That talk about your homie behind his back,
But you always with him at every location he be at.
That's you
That be stealin from your momma,
Knowin she be the only one at your side, helpin you
through your drama.
That's you
Sellin crack but can't make no profit,
Coz you smokin it up, and you just can't seem to stop it
That's you
That keep playin up without a rubber, don't wanna
claim your baby, you naked headed lover, that's your
babies mother
That's you
A woman that's so deceitful, smilin as you do evil,
makin money to set up your own people
That's you
Throwin pussy at your homegirls husband every
evenin, then try to convince her that he be cheatin
That's you
Hate a woman doin better than you are, so you slash
her tires and bust all the windows out her car
That's you
That can't get over your ex-man, puttin the problems of
your previous relationship on the next man
That's you
{Outta be ashamed of your self, coz the shell of a man
playin games with your self
That's you
Makin the real women look fake, only hurtin yourself
with the decions that you make
That's you} x2
That beats your kid, coz somebody said he done
somethin, but you don't even go see if he did
That's you
Still living in your parents home, you got a good paying
job but wont even pay for the phone
That's you
With that unattractive attitude, people don't wanna be
around you coz you be ruinin they mood
That's you

That's thinkin somebody owe you somethin, and aint
gon be satisfied until somebody show you somethin

That's you

Rollin your eyes, and poppin your neck, coz you were
the high roller, but homie only want you for sex

That's you

Think you the shit because your body is tight, what you
gon do if god decide to change that over night

That's you

That can't stay at womans place, hit a man, hopin he hit
you back, so you can take his freedom away?

That's you

That enjoy makin people lives hard, but when trouble
come around your way you go runnin to god

That's you

{Outta be ashamed of your self, coz the shell of a man
playin games with your self

That's you

Makin the real women look fake, only hurtin yourself
with the decions that you make

That's you} x2

That get up every night to go out and jack, but you reap
what you sew, so don't get mad when it come back

That's you

That been out comittin all that crime, now you suicidal
coz you gotta do all that time

That's you

Spendin all of your money on beer and blunts, and aint
got nothin on your bills come the first of the month?

That's you

That don't care about how stupid your act, man I'm so
glad I'm no longer livin my life like that

That's you

Tryin to fuck over people who work for you, even with
all of that money aint no peace on earth for ya

That's you

Yea that's you that made your homeboys hate ya, can't
go no where without a gun coz you're nervous by
nature

That's you

That's in and out of jail on the same charge, get out
and go do the same thing on the same boulevard

That's you

That's gonna end up in the funeral home, you bobbin
your head but I know you can't stand this song

That's you

{Outta be ashamed of your self, coz the shell of a man
playin games with your self

That's you

Makin the real women look fake, only hurtin yourself
with the decions that you make

That's you} x2

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