

## Z-Ro f/ Tanya Herron "Battlefield"

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Life is a battlefield...

[Z-Ro]

I pledge allegiance to the soldiers, the ones who had to  
leave they family  
Overseas facing death everyday, missing they family  
Knowing that everybody that's going, ain't coming back  
My roll dog, took his last stand in Iraq  
Watching his mama collapse, cause she can't take the  
news  
And it's sad to say, but a lot of mothers gon walk in  
Mrs. Johnson's shoes  
So my condolences, goes out to the grieving  
Lord give me the strength, so I can make it through this  
evening  
What is this world coming to, locking up brothers is a  
sport  
Beat us till we bleed because we breathe, still we lose  
in court  
Mad at me because I'm black, take it up with my maker  
You can't question creativity of the life, giver and taker  
I guess, you gon have to deal with me  
Why you wondering if I wanna rob you, why not find a  
way to come and chill with me  
I ain't nothing but people, I'm just like you  
Nothing greater or nothing less, I'm just like you

[Hook: Tanya Herron]

We are one, shoulder to shoulder  
We stand, no promises  
No demands, all of us know it  
Life is a battlefield

[Tanya Herron]

We're losing our souls, temptation takes hold  
Why do we live, life this way  
We must take control, of our mind and our souls  
Before the death, over face  
Cause if we just surrender, and trust in our faith  
We'll all come together, the world will be safe

[Hook]

[Z-Ro]

I'm on a mission, to heal my people  
Republicans ain't even trying to feel my people, we  
starving for real  
Little babies dying of thirst, plus they starving for  
meals  
The main reason, why these teenagers be robbing they  
peers  
America, look at what it's come to  
Sunday morning ain't no youngsters in the church  
house, we running the streets acting a fool  
Need to get some Jesus, in our life  
That's the main reason, why we be dealing with so  
much shife  
Straight up kicking it with the devil, and we don't even  
know it  
Crooked cops hate our guts, and everytime they get a  
chance they gon show it  
My life is a battlefield, cause I strive to survive  
Daily busting, trying to lay me in my grave before my  
time  
I can take it, cause I dish it out  
I love my people but I'm paranoid, walk up on me my  
pistol I'ma whip it out  
Can't trust nobody, from my friends to my kins  
If I can get up and go get mine, you can get up and get  
your ends  
It ain't hard, just man plot and strategize  
If you focused on your goal, you just might reach it  
'fore you die  
So I'm focusing just like you, cause I'm just like you  
Nothing greater or nothing less, I'm just like you

[Hook]

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