

Paul Wall f/ Yung Redd, Z-Ro

"One Hundred"

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[Verse 1: Paul Wall] When your up your up and when
your down your down But when you fall off just peep
who still come around It aint to many gon hold you
down when you down and not on your luck But ima be
right by your side even when that road get rough I keep
it cool, when the streets is hot and all your friends done
soon forgot They leaving you all alone to rote but I'll be
there til you back on top I'm down with you with no
strings no matter what 100 I'm willing to do Even with
that paper to feed my crew no matter what you going
through I'm staying true [Chorus: Z-Ro] I know you've
been searching for someone to keep it one hundred so
problem is not wishing, and we keeping it coming
Damn right we came up from nothing, but now we got
money And he's feeding his people, and now one of
them gon never go hungry [Verse 2: Z-Ro] I represent
my city until the day I die I speak the truth even when I
say a lie You other niggas should know better than to
play with I You be lost and never found to say bye bye
Yall already know that I got a lot of evil in me But I got a
lot of that love shit too But I promise I'm in love with my
ride And I'm in love with what its sitting on bitch, and
my paint so cool Thanks to paul wall, you already know
I got love for you bro My cup empty, ya cup empty lets
pour some more My nigga T-Ferry, and J-Dawg Even my
old school nigga Fuzz When show us hate we gon show
em back love Now but last year would have been a
different scene But ima let you make it, but I'm really
trying to keep it 100 So stay the fuck away from me
pleeaasse! [Chorus: Z-Ro] [Chorus: Yung Redd] I'm
different like an alien, driving in that mothership Rims
black as midnight, I'm sitting high up on that numbers
list Went from all tha purple rain, but now I'm never
drowsy They talk but I cant even hear the wind whisper
about me Even if they doubt me haters I'm off limits
Blowing cake, oh yeah I make dessert for a living So
many times I swear I spare my last 100 like the grade in
the class, nah that's just extra credit [Chorus: Z-Ro]

