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# Jimmy Cliff "That'z Who I Am"

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### [Z-Ro]

Houston Texas is my city, Ridgemont 4 is my block I put my trust in no man, only my motherfucking glock Cause she ain't never let me down, before Fuck a gang I follow my bitch, cause she be busting rounds for Ro

Unlike my homies, cause they phony than a motherfucker

Even my broad, cause she might be fucking some other brother

Lord knows, that I couldn't take it if I found out Premeditated, cause I'm about to let them automatic rounds out

A prisoner of my own mind, losing it swiftly Clicking on motherfuckers, until the reaper come and get me

Fuck a friend and a click, and a partner in crime Cause when you doing your bid, they won't be partners in time

I bet they be the main reason, why you locked up in a county

That's why I strive, to keep all the busta bitches from round me

So take it how you wanna take it, i don't give a damn I'm an asshole by nature, nigga this is who I am

#### [Hook - 2x]

I know they told y'all, deep down South we don't play Don't get too close, cause nigga I'm gon spray Everyone of y'all, piss me off and you gon see me touch

Your noggin y'all, that's who I am nigga fuck you

### [Z-Ro]

Don't worry my nigga, I'm coming to make your bail Wait a second, how this buster know I'm going to jail I seen the hatred in they faces, when the prince wanted to see me

When they thought I was leaving, they wanted to D-E-A-D me

Dropping salt on my name, saying I sold my soul

And these suppose to be my people, damn my people so cold

Why not be happy for a nigga, when he make a major move

Chill you playing with this game, but I've been paying major dues

I can't tell a motherfucker, how to fly a plane
If I ain't never been up in the cockpit, you feeling me
mayn

I got a bunch of records sold, and y'all ain't sold shit Your foreign's at a standstill, but my Houptie's on the road bitch

Beef with me nigga, and you can find out How I murder niggas with my lyrics, I ain't gotta pull my iron out

Take it how you wanna take it, i don't give a damn Fuck them niggas who say they down, one deep is who I am

[Hook - 2x]

[Z-Ro]

I'ma follow the truth, and never follow lies So I'ma ride on Watts, until his fat ass apologize For saying what he said, about Screw Look who your style is named after motherfucker, you number two

And you know what come before one, nigga this mouthpiece

Z-Ro and S.U.C., Southside super hero Fucking with you pussies, cause it's time you be tampered with

When you see me look me in the eyes, and pull up your pamper bitch

My nigga named Tommy, say he's coming to get ya His people gon be swinging, everyone of em'll hit ya Holding on to my grudges, until my brain get a blister I love drama so much, because my life is so rough So when you see me out in public, don't you come at me wrong

Disrespect me if you ain't, hoe I'ma fuck up your dome You can take it how you wanna take it, I don't give a damn

Street Military was my father, Z-Ro is who I am

[Hook - 2x]

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