

Mau Mau

"Life"

Visit "[Life](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Z-Ro]

I'm sick of being lied to, giving it my all, you know I
tried to
Maintain in the family is a must, I would of died to
Do anything for my peeps
But it seems they would rather see me sleep six feet
deep
But when I'm on my feet somebody got they hand out
though
That'll feel me broke the heat be hiding the rain watch
me soke
That's the millennium love if you can pay your way,
maybe you can stay
In the mean time they hate you everyday
Want to see me and my baby girl break it off
Haters'll stop they self-defense friends every ten
minutes drop it's off
When three's comany and four is a crowd
And my situation is seven everybody else can move
around
Look at your friends and your friends peeping, they
burn bridges
In they household, come into your home and try to
repeat it
Got you looking at your people meaning shit
When it's over you're lonely talking about I should of
seen that shit

[Chorus - 2x]

Take a look at my life, everybody around here so shife
No love, no sacrifice, fellas in the street ain't acting
right

[Z-Ro]

Watch your enemies dog, keep them close like your
block
Most of the ones closest to you cause they want what
you got
Long as you spending money on them and your buying
the drugs
They gone be down like four flats and ain't trying to

budge

Say they love you everytime you rolling up the doe-doe
But when your ends don't spend they tend to leave you
solo

I know, that's why I love Z-Ro, cause ain't nobody else
gone love me

I think of myself, y'all don't think of me

I'm all alone but guess what, that's alright

Even though they use me for a punching bag, that's
alright

Even if my woman don't want me no more, that's
alright

I got jesus and I can conversate with him all night

Give me a split that's what I'm asking

Cause I get reary ducking haters as they passing

I wish I was a sociable person, but socializing ain't for
me

I want to die by myself in these streets cause that's
love

[Mr. 3-2]

It ain't no love no more everybody about the dollar

That's why when I pass by the G-O-V don't holler

I pop my collar and don't follow nobody

Keep god first and don't need no killumanati

To put it on your mind cause I say on no pages

Stacking big faces and travel to many places

Sipping ski tastes straight out the gallon

Why don't you take a lick and don't swallow ?

The games is backstabbing, crooked it ain't right

Friends or kin folk it don't matter we can fight

It's whenever when we were boss want to do

Cause I'ma pull dollar prime till I'm dead and I'm
thorough

[Chorus - 2x]

[H2O]

A lot of friends turn to foes over money and hoes

I can't believe my best homie ain't my nigga no more

Remember days of playing hookie in the streets for fun

Now I'm getting dirty looks got me clutching my gun

On the one, I'ma shine like the sun my nigga

If I'm so low when I'm riding with some thugging
niggas

Family members even say that I ain't use to shit

Cause I stay high all day straight abusing shit

[Z-Ro]

Cause lord knows Z-Ro ain't got no regular living

Even though I'm, trying I feel as if I'm headed to prison

Or headed to the grave, could it be I'm running out of
time
Feeling hopeless, I lost my mama then I lost my mind
Will I heal in time, scarred up with bruise and shot
But see the pain is in my brain, hitting like a stash spot
My life, my life, full of drama and bullshit
We burn this out of my foes pull quick, where the love
at

[Chorus - 6x]

Visit [Mau Mau](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.