

Z-Ro And Trae "Within Myself"

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[Hook]

I really appreciate, my friends
For being bitch ass niggaz, made me appreciate the
nigga within myesef
Ain't no love, I won't pretend it's felt
I know you niggaz wanna spend my wealth, (but I ain't
fucking wit ya)
I really appreciate, my friends
For being bitch ass niggaz, made me appreciate the
nigga within myself
So don't run up, cause I'll defend myself
I'm trying to live not to be seeing my death, (so I ain't
fucking with ya)

[Z-Ro]

Friends, just ain't friends no mo'
So all that one hundred my nigga, can C-Walk up out
the do'
It's so cold, the way the partnas do a partna when he
broke
Show no love, therefor my love ain't in the hood no mo'

[Trae]

Like we ain't peep the shit, for what it is
Why the fuck they riding with us, now we ain't come up
as kids
I see right through em, so I'm quick to get my mug on
And when they try me, I'll be quick to get my slug on

[Z-Ro]

Remember we use to live in the drug zone, Ridgevan
Nigga respect my residence, or get one in your wig
man
Z-Ro the Crooked done learned his lesson, depending
on his people they no-shows
Won't even help a nigga change a flat tire, unless I got
some 4's

[Trae]

So ain't no being friendly fuck friendly, better get they
ass away

And everytime I hit the block, I'm out of my trunk with
the AK
Telling niggaz back away, before they put me in my
mood
Dude it'll be best to not know me, I ain't the one to use

[Z-Ro]

Bitch niggaz I use to call my dogs, and even aces
Can't escape me cause I'm everywhere, I see the worry
in they faces
Mad cause a nigga making it, can't crush a nigga pride
Cause I'm an instrument to this rap game, like brail
letters to the blind

[Trae]

I appreciate these bitch niggaz, for showing me the
way
The mob patrol up in this bitch, and all the roaches
getting sprayed
Shit be crazy, they only roll the way they quick to hit the
show
But when you broke and out of your do', they out the
do' ready to go

[Z-Ro]

Long as they don't come back no mo', it's all gravy
Cause I've been falling out, with so many mo'fuckers
lately
Remember when, my records didn't spin and I ain't had
no ends
Y'all niggaz ain't fuck with me, I'm one deep till the
world end

[Trae]

And I swear to God, it's still fuck them niggaz
If I wasn't worked up seven figgas, they wouldn't fuck
around with this nigga
They wouldn't be by my side, they wouldn't be
screaming Trae
They wouldn't be in my mix, that's why I keep they ass
away

[Hook]

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