

Itziar

"Ameskoi"

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f/ Mexican D

[Z-Ro]

Forgive me for my sins, cause I'm not perfect

Just trying to get it like I live, but is it really worth it

Niggas done fell to my heater, never to rise up

Didn't really wanna hurt nobody, please open your eyes
up

Don't need no more blood on my conscious

Cause even though I'm a soldier, I feel pain

Got a nigga paranoid around partnas, I feel strange

Watching my back, cocking my gat, strapped at all
times

Punishing motherfuckers, just for crossing that line

My only company is lonely mess, cause most of

These niggas be fake, and I can't stand phoniness

Can't even look me in my eye, before they burn me up

Two to the head, but it ain't that simple y'all can't turn
me up dead

Best believe retaliation is a must, I'ma bust with fury

Look at me laugh at my competition, flashing my
jewelry

Death ain't around the corner no more, he up in my
face

Its only natural to try to steal him, and put him back in his place

[Chorus - 2x]

In case I don't make it, I wanna tell my people I love em

Wish I could jump up out my casket, and hug em

Just in case I don't make it, I hope they keep on jamming my songs

A military minded motherfucker gone

In case I don't make it, I wanna tell my people I love em

Wish I could jump up out my casket, and hug em

Just in case I don't make it, don't cry now, I'm still in your hearts

I hope I get to go to heaven, my Lord

[Z-Ro]

In case I don't make it, I want niggas to know I never gave up

Z-Ro Vs. the World, and King of Da Ghetto is when I came up

People showing me love, people showing me hate

But I put the street with my business, and put mo' change in my safe

Special thanks to Eugene Brooks, it ain't another realer

Save me from being a drug dealer, but still a guerilla

Death ain't around the corner no more, he up in my face

Only natural to try to steal him, and put him back in his place

[Mexican D]

A young mexican brought up, in the wrong way of life

I had to do what I had to do, just to make it through the

night

Hustling and robbing and killing, running the streets
with no feelings

An aggravated motherfucker, that is ready as willing

So leave me alone, before I touch your dome

Or sending automatic 4-5's, to hit your home

Cause ain't no playing with me, I'm a down ass G

Showing no pity, from that Mo City

[Chorus]

[Z-Ro]

I've been going insane lately

Rolling with my gun off safety

Thinking everybody's out, to do me

Can't even relax, Mac 11 by the jacuzzi

Gangstafied, ever since then showing me love

And it don't matter where they at, nigga they gon hit
you with the dub

But every night I pray to see, another fu-fu day

Even though sometime I fall off track, tricking with
Mary J

Can't I get a piece of mind, everybody wanna attack me

In the beginning they was strays, but now they busting
right at me

Get up out my ride homie, don't wanna ride with me
now

If we rolling and I'm beefing, you can die with me now

Niggas around me dropping like flies, it got a nigga
scared

Bullet proof and a automatic, come with making blood

shed

So just in case I don't make it, tell my enemies fuck em

Wish I could jump up out my casket, and bust em

[Chorus]

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