

# Z-RO, Make It

[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]