

# Z-RO, One Thug

(Z-Ro talking)

This is dedicated to the motherfuckers

That think we don't go through shit, just one thug baby

[Chorus - 2x]

One thug, one thug, lord showing love and mercy on one thug

Cause one slug, one slug, you know it only takes just one

[Z-Ro]

Now if I die tonight, would you cry for me, would you get high for me

And if you know who did the deed would you ride for me

Or did you squeeze the shot, jealous cause

I put my hustle to the fullest making it hard for you to bleed the block

That's what my father told me

Take care of your business nigga but don't rush it move slowly

Undercover with a birds eyes view, behind glass that's tinted

No license plates and expired ain't no telling who's in it

When you get paid, get another piece, tell me what you gone do

When all them niggas you've been capping on get to capping on you

Would you cry like a bitch, run up in yourself like a man

Or call on Jesus when you see that warm blood on your hands

If the sun ain't shining, you better try to keep breathing

You won't make it to haven today, you just gone burn and bleed

But if you a soldier, who gone fuck around with you if you mobbing with

Jehovah

Either making weight your coupe could be a range rover

[Chorus - 2x]

[Z-Ro]

I'm addicted to sherm, all my problems got me chasing a high

But I don't cry, since mama lift me I've been waiting to die

Looking at my partners when they talk to me, I laugh to myself

Fake ass handshakes I know they tend to be bad to my health

I was a nigga that was down to ride, and I guaranteed

The enemy layed it down to die ran out of ammo before he reloaded

I thought my nigga do it for me

The nigga that shot me ain't the killer he was suppose to be, I'm still here

I know your name and your face, and where you lay

I know where your daughter and your baby mama stay

Is it a good thing to die, and my reply is automatic

Keep your plexing to yourself cause static

could turn into motherfuckers havoc

Jesus I don't know who to trust

But give me a choice between real and fake I'm gone know who to bust

Lord have mercy on me, cause I'm gone always sleep

If I can't find him and his family fin to feel me

[Chorus - 2x]

[Z-Ro]

The world as I'm seeing soaked, I'm 23 years old and I've been broke

And I would rather conversate with killers than kin folk

Cause If I know the location of murder I can vacate

But I'm still down for my pistol like a playmate

Nigga even my girlfriend don't understand

Baby don't you realize I'm homeless

I'm homeless when it's raining and thundering

I'm about to take my own life but I'm not able to self destruct

But for the right price I'll pull the ak off the shelf and I'll bust

And if you wonder why my pants sag, I keep my pistol in my pocket

Cause motherfuckers want to see me take my last dance

But they can't catch rather I'm breathing or dead

And they can't stop me from reaching people, put me in the fed

Guaranteed, I'ma be smoking weed, pacing myself  
Without a change in my schedule steady chasing my mail  
Until my life is at the finish with no more breath in my lungs  
I'ma put these bitch made niggas to rest not last in the sun

[Chorus - 4x]

(Z-Ro talking in the background of the chorus)  
How many motherfucking times I got to tell you niggas  
Y'all can't fuck around with us, it's the year two motherfucking triple o  
It's a new motherfucking millennium, you niggas can't fuck with us  
I know god damn well you niggas can't fuck with me  
I know god damn well you niggas fuck with my nigga C-Nile nigga  
Fuck y'all straight up, thugs in the motherfucking streets  
Going platinum on motherfucking c.d.'s and l.p.s  
Nigga we don't push ki's nigga, we push motherfucking forward cars  
Up the god damn block, knowl'msaying, going platinum and gold  
Dollars gone fold, my nigga Dirty did the track  
ain't no motherfucking turning back  
We had to pull no motherfucking return nigga, we going platinum  
You niggas could kiss our motherfucking ass, knowl'msaying  
Den-Den, Jay-Jay, Straight Profit, I appreciate the love  
And it goes on, and on, and on, and on, and on, and on, and on  
Till the motherfucking break of dawn Z-Ro, S.U.C.