

# Yung Ro, Punished For Hard Livin

The Bible say we all equal, we the same in the end  
So when you fuckin with Yung Ro, then Nobody gone win  
So here I am, full of pain, with a mic in my hand  
I sacrifice the truth to let you know Nobody'll understand  
And if I'm judged as a man, for this Nobody life style  
I hope they don't forget to mention, all the laughs and smiles  
But don't cry for Yung Ro, Cause I'm on anothe roll  
where it started, where it ends, my nigga Nobody knows  
I'm destined to shine, punk nigga, don't fool yourself  
And if you get hot from the truth you betta cool yourself  
Cause I'ma young master mind, how the fuck you figure?  
Bitch I'll fuck you up in public and laugh at you foolish niggaz  
Take heed to what I'm sayin, only them covers cartoons  
See most rappers - got war stories, Yung Ro got war wounds  
And I ain't even - TRYIN to plex  
I'm only - TRYIN to stress  
But you betta - REMIND yourself  
Nigga that - I'M the best  
And you just might - FIND yourself  
Lookin for some - KIND of help  
That your nigga done got pissed  
Now bullets - FLYING through your chest  
GOT EM!  
Yung Ro an ignorant fed muthafucker  
But the way I spit it, you can't touch it  
Only due to my structure  
And I was told on this road, they wanna go and kill me  
I'm like the wind, you can't see me  
But when I flow, you feel me  
Can you hear me?  
Nigga this goes on, like I said too much  
And if you fuck with Nobody, Nobody will fuck ya up  
It's Color Change, Paid In Full, Nigga let it be known  
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It's Color Change, Paid In Full, Nigga let it be known  
And I'ma ride for my niggaz, until the day that I'm gone  
My nuts - are way bigger, my team - is way stronger  
My boss money's on my mind right, nigga I'm on ya  
And if you consider competition, you betta get on your shit  
Cause soon as they give me a chance, I'ma run this bitch  
Noboooooody - Grab your heat and put your gun up  
Put some pistols on they ass and make 'em walk like Ronald  
(Laughs) And I don't do gangsta rap  
I spit raw Nobody shit, now how gangsta is that?  
I'm a man, and I ain't never had my nuts taken from me  
And I'm no where to be found, if you bitches lookin for me  
I be anxious aiming lookin through my peep hole dumpin  
Punk bitch, I see shit, just like Neo comin  
Plus protected by God's sheild, and I'm driven by God's will  
And I know that God's real, but it's so hard to chill  
When snake niggaz get scared, they build they hate then they swarm  
I don't wanna use what God gave me, to inflict no harm  
Niggaz what I bring will be pain, and way worse then a bullet  
And I've been itchin, anxious, so stressed, that I'm ready to pull it  
And you don't want them thangs burnin the blood in your artiries  
All that bumpin don't bother me, You'll be in jail for robbery  
This is what the streets made me, thinkin about God daily  
Plus the struggle made me stronger and at the same time crazy  
I'm havin bad dreams my nigga, and I don't understand them  
I wake up crying and confused and write a Nobody Anthem  
Can you fakers here me spittin, think this shit's so easy  
How many ways can I say it's fucked up for someone to believe me

I'm in need of a miricle, they feelin me lyrical  
Scared of my physical, and so lost spiritual  
I can't explain what I know, how I know it and why  
I'm pretty sure it'll all make sense when I lay down and die  
But for now, I'm gettin fucked up, runnin the streets with my killers  
I got -THUG LOVE- for my Nobody niggaz!  
YEAH!