

# Z-RO, Screwed Up

[Z-Ro]

Screwed Up Click killas these niggas don't want none  
When I be coming down and gripping, on my gun  
Finger, on the trigger, every-body ducking  
And running, from the scene cause Z-Ro done start busting  
No Longer, serving fiends, I'm serving the drug dealers  
Affiliated with killers and multiple blood spillers  
A nigga from out the 4, you know I, don't sleep  
If a nigga don't work then a nigga, don't eat  
So a nigga is gone hustle, a nigga is gone grind  
Watch a young nigga shine, bitch this world is mine  
I wanted to ball in the mix, I turned my crumbs into brick  
Out of town, dump u-haulers turning east bigga niggas in and out  
With one callers, we shot callers, and ballas and 20 inch blade crawlers  
Big body, tinted up, Mazzaratti Impala  
We prowlers on the scene, we go our mug on mean  
It use to be sipping fours but now it's jugs of that codeine  
Quarter pines be puffing but it ain't nothing but grass  
Now how you love this bezeltine and all this wood on my dash  
All this starch on my ass, and all this money in my stash  
And how you love the way your hoes get all this dick in they ass  
We Screwed Up entertainers, hoe ass nigga restrainers  
Assembly line in the kitchen pickens in proper containers  
We real niggas, not ill niggas, polos rap more than Hilfigers  
We in this rap game to get mill niggas, running up on us you get killed niggas

[Chorus - 2x]

Money making we gone ball baby, we coming down  
We some six figga niggas Screwed Up Click on the rise  
Screwed Up Click'd never fall baby, we coming down  
We some six figga niggas Screwed Up Click on the rise

[Grace]

Staying crunk, blazing blunts, jamming Z-Ro funk  
Keep mind on money working my hundred got these boys popping trunks  
Screwed Up baller in the mix, trying to turn these crumbs into some bricks  
Sideways on switches we gone sip, drinking on drink and smoking dip  
Living my life in slow motion, riding high sipping potion  
Bring wet on fly like the ocean, got a Screwed Up playa just coasting  
With mind at ease blowing trees, stacking g's, swanging threes  
We coming down watch us clown in these H-Town streets  
Popped up and shining and blind you, fifth wheels reclining they minding  
It's about that time Screwed Up take over, wrecking boys skills in rhyming  
Six figga niggas and drug dealers pimping pens for our scrilla  
Sipping drink and smoking killer, the coast, fly figgas  
Pad blessed and chopped records Screwed Up, Houston Texas  
We coming down, looking good gripping wood like some veterans  
Money making Screwed Up baller blade crawling, shot calling  
Made living missing Christmas stacking ends never falling

[Chorus - 2x]

(talking)

Shit, Screwed Up Click on the rise baby  
Big Jett hollering at all my partnas, youknow!msaying  
Wave that shit for your hood

[Z-Ro]

We gone ball till we fall  
knocking down Fassacci at the mall  
Everytime I sip my cup gone stand tall  
got a wide ass phone when I make my call  
White folks be tripping on salary cap  
that's why your Prime Co. phone tapped

Studied the dope game for the rap  
now cause of my skin I travel the map  
From stage to stage to stage to stage  
making a loot with a loose leaf page  
I got on my knees and I say my praise  
and repent everytime I misbehave  
You want to get me for my riches  
better mind your bidness, I minded for you  
Fuck around and touch your brain I ball  
with a mug Z-Ro gone shine for you  
I call the shot, cause I cop the clock  
everytime it get hot I drop the top, or  
Bunny hop up out the cream of the crop  
smash on the gas and never stop for cops  
Ball till I fall, that's what I'm gone do  
screen in my phone screaming who you do  
I bleed the block with a hand full of rocks now  
I got a cassette and as long as you  
Talk about the fame, bout the struggle  
talk about how long it took a nigga to bubble  
Since I call the shots I don't call them off  
hoes flock around me like a first time huddle  
Don't have to kiss, I don't have to fuck  
I just pull out my dick bitch you could suck  
Or ball till I fall, and if I ever fall down  
I'ma rescore and bounce right back up

[Chorus - 2x]