

# Z-RO, What's My Name

[Z-Ro]

You better tighten up on your back stroke  
Trying to fuck around with Z-Ro in the game  
It's not all about running your mouth all the time  
It's all about stacking your change  
Now I don't know if you've been told  
I make it hot your ass gone have to stay in doors  
Cause I'm a gangsta, gangsta  
Diamond in the back, sun roof top  
Grill in the front steady making it drop, the bubble grey, all day  
So when you see me swanging, knocking the belts off the bumper banging  
It don't stop, and it won't stop

[Chorus]

I'm your partner, I'm your nigga  
Went from broke to bigger figgas  
Not no buster, I'm a real g  
Even keep us in this rugged penitentiary  
You know me, Bridgemont 4  
I represent whatever real I couldn't be a hoe  
What's my name (Z-Ro), what's my name (Z-Ro), Z-Ro

[Z-Ro]

Here we go, fanatical radical rhyme flow  
Started out with a passion for music loving how it go  
I use to, talk about poverty, talk about crooked cops  
Talk about grown men raping children it ain't gone ever stop  
I'm a spokesman for the ghetto nearest you  
I'm a Picaso in the this rap game  
paint a picture giving you the clearest view  
24/7, 3-65 I'ma pump, put it to mama  
I'm a hustler I done said you a camel with no humps  
Look What You Did To Me was my first c.d.  
If it went three final on that I never had a worse c.d.  
Geurialla Maab riots, Z-Ro Vs. The World, King Of The Ghetto  
I done grabbed hold to the rap game and can't let go  
I'm a feed it to you through the speaker  
listen at the highs listen at the mids  
Everybody loving this even let the old folks listen and the kids  
Certified ghetto platinum, cause I'm a champion  
But it's for the money, catch it dead if you don't have no fun

[Chorus]

[Z-Ro]

It's been a long time I've been out on the grind trying to find my way  
But I can't escape none of the drama, haters jepordize my day  
I tried to walk on the straight and narrow  
and try to stay as sane as I can  
But I'm just a man, doing all I can  
Have mercy on me father, I'm guilty  
but I'm trying harder to do right, do right  
But will I see my children starving  
I get gangster and I start to mobbing  
It don't stop, and it won't stop

[Chorus - 2x]