

# Z-RO, Help Me Please

[Chorus: Z-Ro singing]

Help me please

I'm blinded by my tears and I just cain't see

So many devils tryin to recycle my soul

Cause in the ghetto where I'm from ain't no flies in the groves

Just niggaz and hoes

Send me a sign

Just to let a nigga know that he been on ya mind

Mmmmmm...

[Z-Ro]

Hmm, shit just be so fucked up out here in these streets mayne

You feel me? Straight up

This is the sea of life, and I'm drownin

I know I can swim, but feel like I keep sinkin down in

these waters and I cain't breathe, I feel like I'm gon' blow it

I can see people holdin a life jacket but they won't throw it

Entertained by my struggle and they'd love to see me die

Why not love to see me live instead of helpin my family cry?

Like a homeless person with a sign, I would work for food

Ain't no shame in bein helpless it's a part of payin dues

On an everyday mission tryin to collect 5's and 10's

So many worries I promise my bones show right through my skin

Fancy cars and a mansion? That ain't never been my goal

A hootie would be fine, plus somewhere warm when it's cold

I know what it feel like, not to be able to call the shots

Have a pen but no time to connect, all the dots

Therefore I do what I can do and then get down on my knees

Cause I can't make it by my lonely, Jesus help a nigga please

[Chorus]

[Z-Ro]

Yeah, much love to everybody doin time

Up in {?} state jail, you dig

Seem like soon as I'm findin happiness the joy's gone

Kickin it with Steve Francis, Mike Tyson and Roy Jones

I waited my whole life to be somebody

But now I've gotta get a visit just to see somebody

I'm in this all white, reminscin all night, 'bout my cousin Trans

Wreakin havoc in this rap game, so it's alright

Grandmother and my Auntie gettin everything they need

Trae your name's all in my eyesight, a true friend in need

While I'm waitin for heaven, I see hell and smell the flames

God send Abraham to quickly snatch me from this pain

I don't really wanna die, just need a, change of scenery

I done see too many killings just like my vision is mean to me

And my eyes don't like me, and my soul wanna leave

I'm persecuted daily by my friends it ain't easy

I do what I can do and then get down on my knees

I have so many enemies, Lord would you help me please

[Chorus]

[Z-Ro]

Nigga fuck Precinct 5, nigga and fuck Officer Thornton Berry

Punk-ass bitches, uhh

Tryin to survive for me, is like chasin the wind

You know you ain't never gon' catch it so why bother lettin yo' knees bend

I try to stay around some realness, brothers and sisters holla if you feel this

If hurt and misery is who you chill with

Mo City my hood it forever be my block

Never thought I'd see the day it'd hand me over to the cops

Where the love from my homeboys, I love y'all too

I was the tugboat to ya problems cause I drug y'all through  
Just one question dawg, how could you do me like that? I took your family in  
I put some cash in ya pocket, made you a man again  
But now it's like you never knew me  
Wouldn't take the fall for y'all so now y'all wanna do me  
I made it up out the hood and I ain't comin back  
Unless I'm brangin Lil' Boss to get a hundred sack  
Nigga I'm gon' do what I'm gon' do and then get down on my knees  
And make a couple of G's, but in God name, help a nigga to succeed