

# Z-RO, Life Is A Bitch

(\*Billy Cook vocalizing through song\*)

[Z-Ro]

I wonder if I'm blessed, cause I'm still here  
And I wonder if heaven's any different, cause in hell the blood spill hits  
Got a nigga fiending for his last breath, too many of my partnas  
Beneath me, because a bitch made nigga blasted  
Too many features in songs, tell me why I ain't got no home  
Penitentiary grown, cause I roam with a pocket full of stones  
I wanna live my life with my life, ain't worth the living  
Cause while I'm dreaming about a Benz, even a hoop ain't driven  
Headed for prison, but mama I'm all right with that  
Struck down a shank in my tank, these niggas all night with that  
And it ain't no love left, fuck all of my foes and friends  
Motherfuckers don't fuck with Ro, unless that nigga be rolling in ends  
I need to wake up, instead of day dreaming about holding a slab  
Like being in love with a woman, that you could never have  
Witness the feeling punished by pain, looking for shelter from the rain  
People like W double O-D, I'm going against the grain

[Chorus - 2x]

Life is a bitch, then you die  
Especially for me, cause I'm a G, one deep when I ride  
Pain, and everybody say that I changed  
But I was tired of going through it, in this crooked ass game

[Z-Ro]

To all my down ass niggas, y'all can kiss my ass  
Anybody who ever said they was down with me, can kiss my ass  
In the 2K ace, I'm a sick nigga that's quick to blast  
And for the smallest disrespect, I'm coming to get your ass  
I done dumped on motherfuckers, what they gon do for me  
Out of town on stage, nobody from the hood in the crowd, to root for me  
Supposed to be my people, but I think my people is the devil  
But my peoples, cause I'm on another level  
On my knees, screaming Jesus can you save me  
My shit's so fucked up, I wonder if you thought about me lately  
And it hurts so deep, a nigga can't sleep, making me late night creep  
Suicidal thoughts, I think I'm ready plus its fucking with me  
Would I be blessed by these bitch niggas, these fakes and frauds  
Fiending for music, cause she know she got my heart  
Even thought its torn apart, its bumping out nothing but love for you  
And to my niggas keep your business, I got slugs for you  
I shed blood for you, but I'm not appreciated  
The only nigga that never hesitated, and it ain't no more  
Hollering out my roll dogs, name on tape  
Unless its fuck you, but in front of it, following up for a cape, bitch

[Chorus - 2x]

[Z-Ro]

Life is a bitch then you die, especially for me  
Cause I'm a G, one deep when I ride  
Motherfuckers went to turning they back, but its all gravy  
Nothing but the word of God, is gonna save me  
Lately, I've been over doing it with drugs, fuck around  
And overdose, but I don't wanna pass away from multiple slugs  
This for the world, I hate all bitches, and all niggas  
As if everybody wanna see, the king of the ghetto fall nigga  
Murder murder on my enemies, I didn't wanna do it  
Thought it was God telling me busting, wasn't balm influid  
Murder murder on my enemies, I didn't wanna do it  
Thought it was God telling me busting, was enbalmin fluid, cause uh

[Chorus - 4x]