

# Z-RO, Same One

Woke up wit 50 some odd niggaz bumpin they gums  
God I tried to be calm  
But everywhere I go its like Veitnam  
I tried to be Joseph McVay  
But niggaz be bringing the killa back out in me everyday  
The same niggaz, I broke bread wit and got feed wit me  
Stood behind the trigga when the infared led hit me  
In my cunfusion ain't no such thang as a friend  
All I know, homocides are homies plotting trying to sniff out my endz  
Like they a blood hound or a cuz hound  
Fuck few dollars, them or they blood or cuz down  
It'll be the same niggaz you be rollin wit and fucking wit hoes  
That'll tell yo woman you unfaithful  
Cuz you fucking wit hoes  
Same nigga sit down to piss  
Unable to stand up straight  
They the reason real niggaz doing time upstate  
Talkiing to 222 clips cuz they hustle is dead  
The block is too hot fo em  
So they snitchin to get they bread

Chorus:

It be the same one screaming that he down 4 life that'll come and lay you down tonight  
Same nigga  
I retaliated 4 wit 45's and K's  
One that got me doing time today  
No lie  
Same nigga I done fed when they low on his bread  
Same nigga trying to get between my lil mama legs  
It be the same one you figure the closest to ya  
That'll treat you like he never even knew ya