I'm Alive

Z-Ro

I am, the type of nigga that brang his pistol in the club
I am, the type of nigga your baby daddy wish he would
I am, the type of nigga that don't know how to give a fuck
The type of nigga that will tear the whole club, fuck the whole clubFuck a state trooper, fuck a seargant and fuck a deputy

And fuck the police, I be dealing that chillin
Till it ain't no more breath left in me
One beef for life until the casket closes
If I ain't ready kick my casket open
Y'all heard what I said, I'm back from the dead
They killed me last night but I'm here this morning

These niggas ain't gonn hold me back
These niggas they hold me stacks
Hear that nigga the same weather

Chop em down fast slippin, leave em like that I'm that nigga, ad nigga, like what the fuck is backing down I come down this block and I know this uzzi be loaded

Bitch I'm gonna be back around

I'm alive, I'm alive

The way they try to murder me is like a 9 to 5 But I'm alive, I'm alive

The reverend is a gangster, we got weapons in them choir I'm alive, I'm alive

If we ever go to war you better hope you on my side Run up if you want to, I'm gonna hit you with that iron

No weapon by, can see what you have on your mindListen, these rappers said they got love for me

But I'm knowing they really hate me though

They be like I'ma get rollin through the hood

But if I let them do a verse, he gonna take the show

And that's a no no, he ain't stealing my shine

But how the fuck he 35 and he still in his prime

I ain't never been a yg, I started off as a og in this motherfucker

And I never heard what's your name

Cause everybody know me in this motherfucker

It ain't just no rap, I really be where the coke be

In this motherfucker

Try to rob me, bitch I'ma shoot your lights out

I'm kobe in this motherfucker

I murder this microphone and put your pro tools in the trunk holes

Styrofoam at the styrophone, and I'm smokin like a ...

Go hard on the mike's not hard, I accidentally give me a broke nose
I'm a vicodin cold cane ...your favorite rapper is a no goes
I'm alive, I'm alive
The way they try to murder me is like a 9 to 5
But I'm alive, I'm alive
The reverend is a gangster, we got weapons in them choir
I'm alive, I'm alive
If we ever go to war you better hope you on my side
Run up if you want to, I'm gonna hit you with that iron
No weapon by, can see what you have on your mind.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/