These Days

Z-Ro

And these days seem like wherever i go the fake taking over like real ain't cool no more And these days don't nobody show love instead of lending a helping hand they want to see blood and these days i know that god be so mad daughters disrespect their mothers like sons do their dads and these days i just don't know what to do struggling just to make it homie what about you? uhh and these days seem like the definition of real done changed like today it's cool to drop salt on your partners name it's cool to shake your homies hand but then go sex his dame she pregnant and yo homie thinks it's his that's a damn shame seem like today it's cool to be gay cause these women be having more women than Joseph McVey and it seems like none of my partners ain't partners no more they all enemies acting like they down with me i know they just pretend to be mama get beat by dad and you look just like your father so mama treat you bad you feel like your something your parents wish they never had that's the reason you out all night and never at the pad ready to whop somebodies ass but that ain't the solution then you'll be like me and end up in an institution no i don't know you I'm just trying to make a contribution hoping you don't end up on death row looking at execution, lethal injection, or electrocution or even worse somebody you disrespected comes and puts you in the dirt i know if you can't get rid of tension living hurts just try to vent your frustration doing something that won't prepare you to ride in a hearse it's easier said than done soon as you solve a problem your facing another one deal with one player hater and hear another one come deserving the whole cake but end up with nothing but crumbs i know you feel like your done but the devil is a lie trying to make you think he's down with you and god want you to die well tell me why he sent his son here to be crucified? on a cross with a crown of thorns on his head and a spear on his side he hung, bleed and died but it ain't gone ever change those of us that are hard headed gone end up in the flame worshiping idol gods like power and money, mayne i did it myself but realized i had to change knowing my people won't do the same And these days seem like where ever i go the fake taking over like real ain't cool no more And these days don't nobody show love instead of lending a helping hand they want to see blood and these days i know that god be so mad daughters disrespect their mothers like sons do their dads and these days i just don't know what to do struggling just to make it homie what about youuuuuuu?

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