

This Ain't Livin'

Z-Ro

They don't give a damn, unless you are breaking your back for them (Yeah)
They wont help you out the situations you in (Yeah)
They act like they a shoulder to lean on
They listen to your problems and they grin (This ain't livin)
They don't give a damn about you when you drive a regular car (Yeah)
But when you in that bentley then they care who you are (Yeah)
When you broke they can see you standing next to em
But when you [?] they see you from the far (This ain't livin)If I ain't throwing money in the club
They show no love for me in the club
Bitches didn't want to ride in my 300
But the love the passenger side in my bentley on dubs
Why the fuck I got to be a baller be accepted
I'm not a man I'm [?] necklace
Say they my homies but I know they probably rob me and leave a nigga dead somewhere in texas
Yall motherfuckers fake
Basing friendships of the money that I make
They come around to eat when your tommy got to ate
But when I'm doing bad I promise I see not a face
Goddamn right my nigga these are the [?]
Maybe them give a fuck about me when I'm in the grave
Sometime id rather be doin time in the state
At least I know what I'm up against behind the gates
Baby mommas got my daughter seein green
I'm not even a father I'm a atm machine
They never call me to see how I'm doing
Its just we need this and we need that
I wish I can let it ring
Sometime I wish I never wrote my first song
They wouldn't know who I was and they would had left me alone
Sometime I be like lord I'm ready you can call me home
Cant take it here no more I would rather be gone
Yall motherfuckers fake
Basing friendships of the money that I make
They come around to eat when your tommy got to ate
But when I'm doing bad I promise I see not a face
Goddamn right my nigga these are the [?]
Maybe them give a fuck about me when I'm in the grave
Sometime id rather be doin time in the state
At least I know what I'm up against behind the gates (Yeah)

Same nigga used to drive a fixed up fleetwood
Today his shoes don't even cover his feet good
A nice neighbourhood to a spot under the freeway
Its hard to ball but to fall off is so easy
When you're doing good its so many people down with you
Even when you're doing nothing they just hang around with you
But let the lights go off and the water stop running
Visits turn to phonecalls and the phonecalls stop coming
Fuck the z-ro shit my name joseph vey nigga
But if I wouldn't z-ro would they give a fuck if I came nigga
All the bullshit I go through I guess I'm who to blame nigga
And I'm fucked up hard about it ain't gonna never change nigga
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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