Let The Truth Be Told

Z-ro

Chorus: Z- Ro]
...Time to let the truth be tooooold,
It ain't no brighter dayyyyyys,
Cuz when it all unfooolds,
A nigga gon' just pass awayeeeee.
These haters tryinna stop my griiiind,
But I bet them hoes can't block my shiiiiine,
So tired of taking losses, Not this time,
I can't save the whole world, I'm just tryinna look out for mine...
[Verse 1: Z-Ro]Aye
I've been gettin alot of exposure
Lately on niggaz' songs, and in they videos.
Cuz they know i'm an O.G.
Not an Original Gangster but an Orginized General
They see pullin' up in my 300 bangin
Gators on my feet and jewelry danglin
Everybody love they way I look on the ouside
But inside I be painin, Is it every gonna stop rainin?
Nuthin but thunderstorm clouds over above me
Shit I used to break my back to make sure my niggaz was straight
Let The Truth Be Told Lyrics
But they still don't love me.
That's why it's 'No More Pain' on my lower arm
And '1 Deep' tatted on my other arm
If you see me lookin in ya'll direction
I'm not about to speak, finna do you mutha fuckas harm.
Got 17 albums and they all sellin
So tell me why the fuck my pockets ain't swellin
And I ain't neva did nothing to nobody, that didn't have it comin to them
Bitch, I'm a fellon, Felt like I was failin,
God tell me when i'm gon' win,
You know when i'm blessed,
You know when i'm gon sin,
You were there at the begginin of my days,
I'm just hopin I see you after all my days end.
And I don't give a damn what these people say,
Half the people in the church got evil ways,
I was just lookin to make a lil' scrilla,
But it turned a lil' christian into a lil' killa

From ablel to label, and gun to rifle.
It's a forward march, ain't no time to retreat.
If you able to save a nation, go head,
But i'm strugglin to get myself somethin to eat.

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[Verse 2: Lil' Keke]Yup, Yup
No more strugglin backwards, Hustlin this is my year
I've been in the game since '95
Bitch! I'm still here
I hear the background that side talk and cheap bumpin
If you don't like who I signed, Swisha House nigga!
Just 6 months ago they said 'Da Don' was all over
But, I just tight my flow and built the buzz and came colder
I toucht them street G's, Them go gettas, And crack stars
You 6 feet deep or some where sleep behind them iron bars
Cuz I done knocked off plenty cars and..
Off plenty hoes
Done pulled up plenty shows
Candy paint and glass vogues.
Look at 'em whisperin..
Like some hoes on the sideline
they 2nd streamin and cheerleadin while i'm gettin mine
I know I've been down, cant wait ti'll the next round
Tommorows', tommorow
But today nigga it's right now
It's Ke' and 'Ro and fa' sho that's a gangsta hit
Get up out our life, hoe
Get up off our dick, Trick!
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