

One Hundred (Feat. Z-Ro & Yung Redd)

Paul Wall

(Paul Wall 1st Verse)

When you up, you up
And when you down, you down
But when you fall off
Just peep out who still come around
And ain't too many gon' hold you down
When you down and not on ya luck
But ima be right by your side
Even when that road get rough
I keep it cool when the streetz iz hott
And all your friends that soon forgot
They leavin you all alone to rott
But I'll be there till you back on top
I'm down wit ya wit no strings
No matter what, one hundred I'm willin to feed
I'm gettin that paper to feed my krew
And no matter what you goin through
I'm stayin true...(Chorus)

(Z-Ro)

I know you been searchin for someone
To keep it one hundred
So tired of mixed love and bullshit
And keep keepin it comin
Damn right he came up from nothin
But now he's got money
And he's feedin his people
And now ain't one of 'em gon' ever go hungry(Z-ro 2nd Verse)
Uhh...

I represent Mo' City until the day I die
I speak the truth even when I say a lie
Even lil babys know better than to play with I
Would be to lost and never found to say bye bye
Ya'll already know I got a lot of evil in me
But I got a lot of that love shit too
'cause I promise I'm in love with my ride
And I'm in love with what its sittin on
Bitch and my paints so blue
Thanks to Paul Wall
You already know I got love for ya bro

My cup empty yo cup
If you less pour some mo
My nigga T-faris and J-dawg
And even my old school nigga Fuck
When they show us hate
We gon' show 'em back love
Now but last year would've been a different scene
But ima let you make it
'cause I'm really tryna keep it one hundred
So stay the fuck away from me please!(Chorus)
I know you been searchin for someone
To keep it one hundred
So tired of mixed love and bullshit
And keep keepin it comin
Damn right he came up from nothin
But now he's got money
And he's feedin his people
And now ain't one of 'em gon' ever go hungry(Yung Redd Verse 3)
Homie I'm different like a alien
Driven in that mothership
Its black its midnight
I'm sittin high up on that numbers list
Went from all this paper rain but now I'm never drowsy
They talk but I can't even hear the way
They wisper 'bout me
Even if they doubt me haters I'm off limits
Blowin cake
Ohh yea I make desert for a livin
So many times I swear I spare my last one hundred
Like a grade in the class
Now that's extra credit(Chorus)
I know you been searchin for someone
To keep it one hundred
So tired of mixed love and bullshit
And keep keepin it comin
Damn right he came up from nothin
But now he's got money
And he's feedin his people
And now ain't one of 'em gon' ever go hungry::::Lyrics By Mando Cervantes 361 Corpus Christi,TX All
DDay::::

Songwriters

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