

# T.h.u.g. (true Hero Under God)

## Z-ro

24/7, I'm in trouble for nothing  
To the laws on the topic, of they daily discussion  
Blood pumping and rushing, I gotta struggle to survive  
I be rapping but I can do with a nine to five Long as it be legal, I be willin' to try  
All I need is a pair of wings, I be willing to fly  
Trying to get a piece of the pie and ain't I taking I work for it  
I be doing right, but I'm being punished on earth for it What else can I do, to make it on this scene?  
Seem like whatever I do, will get me up in prison  
Never see me on the corner, never caught me with crack  
Got a dream of leaving the ghetto and ain't coming back Homicide detectives trying to threaten me with some  
time  
Only thing I ever murdered, was college ruled lines  
It's a patent punishment, in America's design  
Arrested and incarcerated for other peoples crimes, it's so amazing Oh, sometime, one time, stereotype me  
Jewelry, jewelry and gold teeth  
They swear, swear, I've got to be running drugs  
But I am just a, just a man Trying to stay Satan free  
Through hell is where they're taking me  
I swore, so amazing, to be a thug  
A true, true hero under God's sight, from above Everyday, everyday I see my people in poverty  
And when I say my people, I mean everybody I see  
And no discrimination, on Caucasian or Asian  
Or Mexican, Samoan, lesbians or the gay men Everybody got a day to die and they won't miss it  
Better be ready for company when death come visit  
Man, I wish Adam and Eve, wouldn't been in the garden  
Now, the devil swinging at me, got me weaving and bobbing Homies are being murdered by lieutenants to  
sergeants  
Like weez, we uprooted just as soon we harvest  
Searching for sunshines, suffocated by darkness  
Looking for Gods, in the God's heavenly fortress They tell me when I make it, there'll be no more pain  
Ain't gotta be nervous, about somebody knowing your name  
Everybody is your family, it's love around you  
Even on earth, God is your upper when people down you so amazing Am I cursed, while on this earth  
'Cause I can't find, better days  
But still, I give the Lord praise  
Even though, though, these pirates request my blood But I am just a, just a man, tryin' to, tryin' to stay Satan free  
Through hell is where they're taking me  
I swore, it's so amazing, to be a thug  
A true, true hero under God's sight, from above The weight of, weight of my stress is like a fifty ton boulder

Making my head heavy, can't be lifted by my shoulders  
No wonder why my head down, I be thinking too hard  
And be smoking like a tail pipe and drinking too hard I decided to give it up and give it to God  
Instead of living in the world, I'ma live in the Lord  
Gave up cussing this time while I'm spitting my bars  
With a vision of me in prison that vision is fraud Investigators cookin', cookin' the case, cookin' too hard  
I know they know, I didn't do it 'cause they looking for Claude  
Nobody hollin' at me, got me feeling like an outlaw  
Had a case against a brother but I broke it apart No weapon formed against me shall prosper, if it's written  
Even though machetes be cutting and guns be spitting  
I got a Satan proof vest on, stopping the devil head on  
With Jesus I'ma stop him but that's some'ing you can bet on, amazing Oh, sometime, one, one time, stereotype  
me  
The jewelry and gold teeth  
Swear, swear, I've got to be running drugs But I am just a, just a man, trying to stay Satan free  
Through hell is where they're taking me  
I swore, it's so amazing, to be a thug  
A true, true hero under God's sight, from above

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