

All Fall Down

Z-ro

[Z-Ro]It's like my tears didn't matter to you, it's like you laughed at my pain

Put me in a position to pick up a pistol, and I'll blast in the game

I'm going crazy, being murdered by the hands of cancer

Auntie asked if I wanted to die, but couldn't understand my answer

See it's fucked up when you love and they don't love you in return

Fuck around and wait till you get on your feet, and slug you till it burn

Niggas and flies yeah they over rise, but I hide in the dark

Cause where the fuck was these niggas at, when I resided in parks

Bitch I slept on the bench, ten feet away from the bullet proof fence

But at least, I ain't have to pay no rent

I'm thinking of espre, damn near positive that you regret me

But I pray to God, you'll never forget me, remember me

I represented for the both of us, how could you love me

And not trust me, so much hatred now there's no more us plus

Sammy Lee it was a tragedy, your boo was found dead

Here's my shoulder for you my nigga, rest your head

[Chorus - 2x]This is where they all fall down

Putting burners to they brain, till it bang

There's no way for the real, to maintain

This is where they all fall down

Pay your dues, cause you owe

When it's your time, God'll give you the go

[Den Den]I sit back and put my thoughts, on paper and rhymes

Tripping on the situations, that I'm facing in life

All this shifeness around me, but I still prevail

Get caught in some shit we done together, and I'm making your bail

Cover your tail, while you fall down homie

Plus I'm in the kitchen cooking, so your family won't go hungry

Fuck that phony shit, that these fake niggas on

I get that pony bitch, then I get that hustle on

Staying strong like ammonia, as I bleed the block

Leaving that bitch swollen up, like I beat the cot

Going rock for rock, breaking down every zone

95 hundred woodfare, where these niggas be strong

Staying alone to my own, with my baby and wife

Plus I'm keeping the bread and nine, cause I'm guarding my life

Ain't no slipping in my game, doing a dance to make it rain

Put a pistol to your head, and ease your pain

[Chorus - 2x][Z-Ro]I feel like I invented pain, might go any minute mayne, starting a bit of robbery

Homicide and lean on they destiny, in an attempt to vent the pain

Constant strain, here we go again another day in the life

If I'm blessed, can I just get one successful day in my life

My life is the prime example, of a good nigga gon wrong

And I trust no one plus I'm not friendly, so leave me alone

See I don't need a click of yes men, when I walk the block

My retaliation is only, when I chalk the block

I stay in a sweet leaf, each time I meditate on how to live

Nothing but negative everywhere I turn, ain't no more positive

Nothing but drama, cause drama makes the world go round

But pretty soon, it'll make the world go down

Just get a wiff of the situation, if you starving then you hungry right now

I can't wait a whole pay period, I need money right now

So when I bleed the block I'm not gon bleed a lot, just enough to keep

The bills paid, and enough to keep some fiddles in a pot

[Chorus - 2x]

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