

You

Z-Ro

That's you
That talk about your homie behind his back,
But you always with him at every location he be at.
That's you
That be stealing from your momma,
Knowing she be the only one at your side, helping you through your drama.
That's you
Selling crack but can't make no profit,
Cause you smoking it up, and you just can't seem to stop it
That's you
That keep playing up without a rubber,
Don't wanna claim your baby, you naked headed lover, that's your babies mother
That's you
A woman that's so deceitful, smiling as you do evil,
Making money to set up your own people
That's you
Throwing pussy at your home girls husband every evening,
Then try to convince her that he be cheating
That's you
Hate a woman doing better than you are,
So you slash her tires and bust all the windows out her car
That's you
That can't get over your ex-man,
Putting the problems of your previous relationship on the next man
That's you

(Outta be ashamed of your self)
(Cause the shell of a man playing games with your self)
(That's you)
(Making the real women look fake)
(Only hurting yourself with the decisions that you make)
(That's you)
(2x)

That beats your kid, coz somebody said he done something,
But you don't even go see if he did
That's you
Still living in your parents home,
You got a good paying job but wont even pay for the phone
That's you
With that unattractive attitude,
People don't wanna be around you cause you be ruining they mood
That's you
That's thinking somebody owe you something,
And ain't goin' be satisfied until somebody show you something
That's you
Rollin your eyes, and popping your neck,
Cause you were the high roller, but homie only want you for sex
That's you
Think you the shit because your body is tight,
What you goin' do if god decide to change that over night
That's you
That can't stay at woman's place, hit a man,
Hoping he hit you back, so you can take his freedom away?
That's you
That enjoy making people lives hard,

But when trouble come around your way you go running to god
That's you

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(That's you)

That get up every night to go out and jack,
But you reap what you sew, so don't get mad when it come back
That's you
That been out committing all that crime,
Now you suicidal cause you gotta do all that time
That's you
Spending all of your money on beer and blunts,
And ain't got nothing on your bills come the first of the month?
That's you
That don't care about how stupid your act,
Man I'm so glad I'm no longer living my life like that
That's you
Trying to fuck over people who work for you,
Even with all of that money ain't no peace on earth for ya
That's you
Yea that's you that made your homeboys hate ya,
Can't go no where without a gun cause you're nervous by nature
That's you
That's in and out of jail on the same charge,
Get out and go do the same thing on the same boulevard
That's you
That's gonna end up in the funeral home,
You bobbin your head but I know you can't stand this song
That's you

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