Scarface, Man Cry

(feat. Z-Ro)

[Z-Ro]

"King of Da Ghetto, " whas sup 'Face, big homey

I greet the Father on my knees, with a bowed head and humbled heart My conversation is have mercy on me please I just wanna be happy will it come to pass Fresh out of my mind, been 27 years and every day I've seen is sad Even though I've tried 'til I've cried I can't even stand Feels like I've died a thousand times but just can't make it man Ain't nuttin different about me doin dirt Except I've never crept up on a come up maybe that's why the hustlin hurts I remember just like it was yesterday I'm 16 Can't find no love can't find no peace I wonder what it means Could it be because I didn't choose the devil all the time I became an outcast to the hood, restricted to my rhyme Where I could not just live my life without my talent makin danger Jealousy is now state jail from friends that turned to strangers They hate me, I don't understand why I swear I never seen a man cry, 'til it was my own eye

[Z-Ro]

I'm 21 and think I finally got a grip on life And how bills pay the apartment, a step-son and a step-wife But without a vehicle it's kinda hard to get around If I got weed I ride for free if not my partners let me down So now I'm livin to be one deep so much I'm hatin people Lookin at everybody, even babies like they Satan people Nobody understand me, everybody's trippin with me Wonder why when I gotta ride when none of my people flippin with me Too many haters tryin to take a player off his game Not tryin to be ballerific, I'm just tryin to have some thangs They're just like crabs in a bucket, these people pull me down If I didn't have so many obstacles think where I could be now On MTV or BET or in some magazine Instead I'm stressin, hooked on codeine, headed to tragedy Sometimes I think it's better just to die Because I never seen a man cry, 'til it was my own eye

[Z-Ro]

(What's happenin now)

In the year two thousand (six) ain't nothin changed for Ro 12 albums strong, lookin for dough and yet I'm still po' Now I done had and I done lost and I done had again On the verge of suicide, I deeply wish I had a friend But even still a good samaritan is Z-Ro's way And with that Christian attitude I caught a homeboy case I done took too many blows, a punchin bag is how I feel The deep depression starts to set, sanity's outta here I start my mission tryin to find my fate CDC #4 in name I'm feelin oh-so-helpless in this place I want revenge it's heavy on my mind but ain't central Say don't fight evil with evil, try to relax and do yo' time I heard a voice say there wasn't no need in actin up Realized I wasn't at peace with God and had to patch it up Hopin that blessings fall out of the sky Z-Ro ain't never seen a man cry until it was his own eye