

# On Dat Gorilla Shit

Sheek Louch

It's time to dust my gun off, test my aim  
Take the big AK off that rack  
I hear all this talk about y'all outside  
I came through, where the fuck y'all at?  
I'm on my shit  
OK, he back on that gorilla shit  
He must have knew that all them real niggas needed it  
I'm on my shit  
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Why argue, if ain't no bread?  
Why you even date that bitch, if she ain't giving you head?  
You base your emotions off of Twitter and what you read  
That's how somebody close to you gon' end up dead  
Pay attention, you can see the motives  
They only hate on you when they know that you notice  
You fake woke, like most of these [?]  
Lucky I was there to learn, cause they wouldn't have showed us  
Pop off if he feel that way  
Like I told you and the cops, I got nothing to say  
Face covered, gloves on, I'm ready to play  
I'm too old for this shit, but I'm ready to spray  
These niggas look crazy in court  
All that balling, why that bail money short?  
All the money phones, hello, who would've thought?  
On the 'Gram, all that jewelry you bought  
Nigga

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Yeah, he back on that gorilla shit  
He was off and on the balkanies, in and out the dealership  
P is an exec, in the penthouse, ceiling shit  
Call me Mr. Get the Deal Done, gotta feel the kid  
You don't wanna touch me though, hundred shots'll buck at you  
The 7's a V12, nigga, you feeling lucky though  
Hundred [?] block, you acting bucky though  
You just tryna act like a dog, you a puppy though  
Niggas say they outside, where at? Let's ride  
No, we ain't columbian, but he getting the neck tied  
Louch on that Con shit, I'm on that Woo shit  
Anybody bullshitting, know we letting the tech fly  
Blue steel, yellow clip, call that shit Best Buy  
Catch him in the gym, and hit him doing his chest flies  
Ain't no lacking on that illa shit  
Banana clip, long gun, back on our gorilla shit

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