

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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