

Rip Gor'z

Sneakbo

[Lady 1:] We're going to, ok, we're going to say fresh amen

[Ladies:] Fresh amen

[Whole group:] Fresh amen

[Lady 1:] To the lord you fly, release him release him

[Young girl:] Gora have you, Gora have you heard umm

[Young girl:] Have you heard Trap Trap in the Bando Remix

Jheeze! Trap trap in the bando, I don't wanna look like her, Jheeze!

Ai my catties fam! Man better respect it you know

Me, me around Angel town

Not Skip not Clemmy, me!

Gorz

Oh nanana

Oh nanani

That's right

Oh nanana

Oh nanani

I think about you every single night (That's right)

When I wake up I got Gorz on my mind (Yo Fresh)

That's my bruddah from old school days

Can't believe that u died on the block where we played (A-town)

I'm stressed out cuh that was my bruddah

Always had my back when I'm out in the manor (Brikki)

Fresh new clothes, he was ready for the summer

Round Brixton, Gora be prezzy Obama

We was young, we was dumb but we had heart! (Trust)

I love Gorz he could make the whole block laugh

Kept me safe I ain't hiring a body guard (Nah)

Now he's gone, feeling like I lost my right arm

Growing up bro we had to do some mad shit

We was hungry and we never ever had shit

Tell a lie, u was nice hella fresh kicks

I used to wonder how u always used to dress sick

But Yo Fresh I'm out here I hope u got me still

Love u like u love me I know the love was real

I got u like u got me fam you know the deal

But let me stop can't be saying how I really feel

My Bruddah you was one of a kind

You go everywhere I go we was living the life

On stage every single time like you see tonight

It's going down when Gorz and Kiya ride

Yeah my bro bro's

U took Gorz, now I'm solo

You're going heaven bro I hope so

And you dun know

Imma see you at the cross road

I'm in tears man I miss bro

It's like the story don't add up

I be getting madder

I don't wanna die so I MC Hammer

Rolling on my own cuh jealousy is a killer

Gorz got me any time that I'm chilling in the manor
Fam I miss Fresh
He should have never ever died
Just did a bird now he started living life
Started getting money
Started looking right
I can't believe you took away my niggas life

Stressed out thinking what's next
Fam I'm stressed out thinking what's next
I ain't been sleeping a while
I been chilling in my car instead
Shit's on my head
How the fuck's Big Fresh dead
Fam none of it don't make sense
I don't know what's next
I lost a real close friend
I don't trust many man on the ends
But my heart's in Brikki
For Gorz Imma make history
Won't let these jealous niggas pitch me
I'm getting rich G
I got your little bro Tim G
I'm keeping head man close B!
I know you love them so just know that I got them
A couple man I'm like fuck them
I'll never love them
Let it be known I don't trust them
Gorz round the block he was a problem!

[Gorz:] Me round Angel Town, not skip not Klemi. ME!

He used to tell me that we made it!
I had him living like he made it
Don't rap but he's on stages
Going different places
Seeing different faces
My bro lived before he died that's the greatest

RIP Gorz, trust me
Oh nanana
One of the realest homies I've ever had
Oh nanani
All he wanted to do
Oh nanana
Was live this life
Oh nanani
Enjoy
Oh nanana
Beat gyal, make money
Oh nanani
Stunt on the haters, you feel me
Oh nanana
RIP Gorz, my nigga
Oh nanani
Real G, always had
Trust me, realest
Trust me, Team Jetski
Just know man gon' keep chasin the street
Oh nanana
Word, I'll bust for my nigga
Oh nanani
RIP Gora

Oh nanana
SQ, Joezy
Oh nanani