

# 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