

## Gorilla Music

E.S.G.

[Hook]

This gorilla music, some'ing to ride to  
They done let me loose, I suggest you call the zoo  
We getting gorilla money, my monkeys making cake  
Southside orangatang, and I swang and bang with my  
bathen apes  
This gorilla music, some'ing to ride to  
They done let me loose, I suggest you call the zoo  
We getting gorilla money, baboons on the run  
Southside orangatang, and I swang and bang in my Air  
Force 1's

[E.S.G.]

Chop you up like the Eddy films, y'all lil' boys ain't  
ready for him  
I'm Pro Tools y'all analog, safe to say that I'm above  
them  
Navy Seal from the neighborhood, test me dog I wish you  
would  
On your grind means on your grits, I guess you could  
say we from the woods  
Call the zoo keeper this beast loose, two or three  
karats on each tooth  
Don't make me go rake a roof, and dump ya ass in the  
trunk of my coupe  
Riding low and I'm ducking scanners, Texas through that  
Louisiana  
Hell yeah I'll admit it, that I'm a gorilla but I don't  
like bananas  
I like banana clips, (why) cause they so extended  
I came to take the game over, but it wasn't intended  
Contraband, in the back of my van  
I know the Interstate, like the back of my hand  
Yeah I-10 I-12, what about that I-20  
Cats down here we independent, got the bread if we  
wanna ride Bentley  
On chrome it's on, stucko built home  
Southside gorilla, backstreet King Kong yeah

[Hook]

[E.S.G.]

On the grind still mashing, game's been missing some  
real action  
Offense was still lacking, back to run it like I'm Phil  
Jackson  
Bring out the ring I'ma take it home, I ain't Caesar  
this ain't Rome  
I don't give a damn I'ma take the throne, this sell  
about three million ringtones  
Y'all ain't real y'all so fake, so in the hood it's no  
respect  
E.S.G. I'm like a referee, don't act up or get hit with  
a tech  
We smoking that heavy kush, trigger finger cooler than  
Reggie Bush  
One big bird bout to have a lil' bird, come on girl and

get ready push  
That means I make two out of one, don't understand then  
you are dumb  
Southside that's where me from, never leave the crib  
without me gun  
Me uzi weighs a ton, your groupies ate my cum  
I'm in my cell with no weapon, I'ma make me one  
Go 'head and send two blunts, big dog like Desin Young  
Better yet I'm like T.O., cause the whole team against  
me huh  
Started off at the bottom of the pack, lost it all then  
I got it right back  
Boys out here wanna pop it like that, once you hit the  
button it drop the top on the Lac

[Hook]

[E.S.G.]

Southside flame spitter, better keep your dame with ya  
Matter fact my mans'll get her, next my whole clan'll  
to hit her  
Yes I'm a wig splitter, we ride on our enemies  
See I'll admit, I probably took me a couple ki's  
But I'da been robbed too, so I guess that's even game  
That's why I been at the range, making sure I got even  
aim  
Bleed ya mayn blood ya mayn, bomber got me thugging  
mayn  
Boys in this rap game are clones, they be dubbing mayn  
From New Jersey to Albuquerque, I'ma be the next that  
y'all gon see  
From the S.U.C. to the T-O-P, out the B-O-G what you  
know bout me  
What you know bout E know bout we, Southern hip-H-O-P  
This my year let's get that clear, I'm a straight  
gorilla stop hating on me

[Hook]