

# Gorilla Hood

## Ghostface Killah

Though we stand in the shadow of death  
The lord is our God

It's so much that I take the streets back so fast  
Everybody thinkin' it's not gon' last  
I, got bad news, bad news, brot'man and I'm gon' stay alive  
I think you want my bitches, I envy I owe niggas  
I'm gonna reach the sky, get on some food and we ain't gon' stop now

I'm like them '86 Brooklyn niggas  
Fuck if I cook coke with niggas  
Operate over snow, and I brought cold techs for bitches  
Dropped out in them goose lick bitches  
You fuck around and get your whole crew shot at, blaow  
Dare you to pop back, under cars, cryin'  
Tryin' to come up out that  
Eric B. when I cut, twenty three's on a truck  
Like a dust joint, I'll have your whole hood stuck  
This is Ghost murder, we movin' like NARCs with gold carts  
Throwin' Sports Illustrated darts and watch  
Get the blade whip money, fuck your fame to part  
The part when you see Starks, duck low  
Fuck up a rapper on the regular  
Blow his fuckin' arms off his cellular  
This is Don Mattengly, Don Bailer, Don King or don anything  
A monster, silver back gorilla, pa  
Though I sleep outside the bing

Introducing Staten Island  
New York, New York, the Theodore Unit (It's yourz)  
And we bringin' back the Twin Towers  
We military, puttin' control on you cowards (It's yourz)  
Introducing Staten Island  
New York, New York, told me show 'em how the niggas shine (It's yourz)  
This for the holes in my momma's sock  
The scene's marked, got them six in a pack for 3.99 (It's yourz)

Bulletproof goose pillows  
I'm still alive since the last time I left  
Tephlon pajama set, truck armor neck neck arm weigh your head  
Move a A-Bomb, get drunk and paint the whole town red  
Fuck a 5-0, hydro and perfume bottles  
Blow a hole through an avocado, blitz murder Verrazano  
Wish that I became a leader, the day this old school nigga  
Placed a burner in my hand, 'cause I was very eager  
Big stories to tell, jail house, rock that Supreme Clientele  
Bricks we buy and sell, we made it, it's on, when fam post bail  
When they ran up in, near the house, Pops went through hell  
2 O'Clock, the Apollo on, no socks, walla's on  
Eatin' olives with Vodka, lampin' on plush sofas  
Big trophies on my wall, double X Moses, Ghost is  
M.C. Ultra, you be suprised by the size of my hostler, bitch  
The reason why I be dissin' y'all niggas is cause y'all 0 for 6  
You hero head muthafuckas, I'll expose you quick  
Fuck around and get your waffle split  
y'all morocco when I cock let the glock go, got those bridge  
Feelin' like a bad parent when I dropped those kids

Body up your fuckin' man just like the Narco's did

Yeah, yeah, like I told you (for real man)

Muthafuckas, you need man (tired of niggas tellin' niggas)

Fuck that, it's Theodore (niggas talkin' all flagrant)

(y'all niggas is fuckin' up, son)

Let me say somethin', let me say somethin' one time (go head)

I'mma bust one of these niggas wigs off 'em one time

My banger too big and been starvin' for one of these little punk ass niggas

(Yo these niggas like bad children)

I'mma start sendin' y'all niggas to the storm

(Where we from, y'all niggas don't know, fuck the rappers, God)

y'all niggas whole style is chunky, straight up and down

We them '88 bankies, man, on the real man

(y'all niggas just war story niggas)

I'll smack you off stage while you on man

(Slap the shit out of one of y'all niggas)

Spit in your girl's mouth, bitch (Shaolin, I fuck the bitch up)

I wanna bite this fuckin' mic, right now (I'm tellin' you)