

Z-Ro**"Are You Down?"**

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[Z-Ro:]

Stained all broke ass niggas in my mix, mix.

[Z-Ro:]

I heard a stranger say Gorilla 'Til I Die but
muthafuckers be claimin' a name in vain
Nigga you ain't never witnessed the pain
But I got a diploma for makin' bitch niggas hold they
jaw
When I pull a 9 out, I'm a find out witch nigga told the
law
When my homey was located incarcerated & simmin'
on one
It's like goin' from Heaven to slum, muthafucker now
you know
This is dedicated to you, dear bitch
This is dedicated to the coward niggas of your click
Then jammin' out killin' to go & get the muthafuckers
but they fin to feel approach from behind
For the mighty muthafuckin' power ranger danger
because of my anger
Never been stranger to run in the chamber so run.
Or I'll be comin' across the chamber with my gun.
No comin' back, welcome to my world, I'll show you
pain you never seen
Or slappin' patches out of niggas & we mean it when
we scream it
Never be given a good god damn so why don't they go
& get us started
Now it's time to show these niggas we the hardest all I
want to know is Are You Down.

[Chorus:] [x2]

How many niggas want to ride with me?
They say my mob is a threat to society
Because we mobbin' in masks
Get the gauge & we blast
And quick to put a muthafucker on his ass.
Are You Down?

[Trae:]

Now which one of you niggas is fake & tell me which
one of you niggas are real
I might now find out now but I guarantee if you cause
me & I got your grill
'Cause I don't feel a nigga should chill with me still
For me, smile in my face & stabbed me in my back seat
Obviously, that nigga ain't down with me
And he ain't who he claim to be, but it ain't no game to
me
I take it seriously & keep my eyes on my muthafuckin'
enemies.

[Gorilla Mob:]

Got to keep my distance G 'cause I know they plottin'
on me
To set me up for a homicide or robbery
But it ain't no thing to me 'cause I got my family
Killer Klan & Gorilla Mob comin' catastrophe
You get snatched if we, feel you less than a man
I'm in a clan where niggas trained to kill with that by
hand
But they don't understand until they been there.
Are You Down or what? 'Cause if not than beware.

[Chorus:] [x2]

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[Z-Ro:]

Stained all broke ass niggas in my mix. Mix.

[Z-Ro:]

Now most of the time I'm by myself cause all of my
friends are fake
How many more chins will I have to check
Until the bones in my wrist & my fist finally break
But I was born as a child of the corn
Now between Heaven & hell I'm torn & trapped in a
muthafuckin' storm
I'm ready to kill & I'm ready to die, my mind is
constantly gone on fry, nigga
You laughed when I bumped you off then I jumped you
off thinkin' it's about time to close shop
Get the 9 glock, put a nigga in a pop box
I need some gin, instead of rate the murder death kill
of a nigga that really won't breath again
But there ain't another nigga that's as cold as I

And I'm gon' hold on to my gorillas until I'm told to die
But muthafuckers be comin' in sets when they be rollin'
by
But muthafuckers are horizontal with a swollen eye
I'm a keep me a lean on Robitussin got to keep me a
glock that I be bustin'
I got to to keep my eyes open wider, muthafuckers be
thinkin' they Mckeiver
Pull a stunt got a trick up they sleeve hate me
muthafuckers don't like breathin'
When a gorilla like me never be leavin'.
I got a man with a verse that I be readin'. But Are You
Down?

[Chorus:] [x4]

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