

Z-Ro**"Gorilla 'Til I Die"**

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[Hook:]

Gorilla 'Til I Die, mama don't cry when they come for me
In my blast we gon' see how many of 'em run from me
Gorilla 'Til I Die, but I never shed a tear
'Cause they don't love a nigga here.

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[Bam & Z-Ro:]

American me, could it be my own mob is out to murder me
I'm ready to kill & I'm ready to die
But have these cowards heard of me
The rumors are real, better keep your glock cocked
Leavin' 'em stiffer than a statue
Ready to defend, my gorilla maab, by any means that I'd murder if I have to.

[Z-Ro:]

Could beware my onllys workin' as an undercover
Ready to kiss my cheek & earn your silver pieces
Could it be that I've seen my last supper
Mighty Jehova, please protect my spirit from the danger
And I know you said you would strike down upon the
With great vengeance & furious anger
But don't attempt to poison your brothers
Was it nothin' but the word of God
That kept a nigga from takin' the lives of so many others
And I'm tryin' to keep ways right, But every Mother's Day
I'm fallin' around a grave sight
Pud-park I hate you to death
But yet I loved you so, wanted you to feel my pain since '91

So brother come with me & die slow
I hate you to death, but yet I loved you so
Wanted you to feel my pain since 91
So brother come with me & die slow.

[Hook:]

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[T.A.Z.:]

As my life flashes before my eyes
Visions of wicked ways, keep me puzzled
Wonderin' why I was introduced to a life filled with
drama & trouble
And everyone's always got something to say
When I come around, when I clown
Armed a deal, smile in my face
And stab me in my back, when I turn around
And I can feel hateful eyes, watchin' plottin' to get me
They under estimate me, hate me
But never approach 'cause they can't fade me
And I'll be damn if I go softly, shouldn't have crossed
me
Gorilla 'Til I Die & I'm a blast when they come for me
Lord, please tell me is there a place, where my gorillas
could see refuge
'Cause it seems this time we gain one, as one more
elite
Whatever the rules, whatever you choose, whatever
you give, I accept
Just let me twist up one & smoke one for the world
before my last breath.
How can I go on? How can I take away my anguish?
A permanant frown on my face 'cause now gorillas are
strangers
And nobody knows my soul, so I show no fear
Mobbin' 'til I die 'cause they don't love a nigga here.

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[Z-Ro:]

Could it be I'm too good for hell
Heaven don't want me, because I keep slippin'
Even though I do drugs, I still preach to
Muthafuckers about how to be Christians
I got a problem I suppose, but I know I'm gon' solve it
with a .40
10 6 of fry & about 25 tylenol 4
But they tell me to hold my head up & finish my tape
Because it's gon' jam, do they really respect my music,
or hang around Z-Ro just to meet BAM
I really don't know
All I can say, that I don't trust nobody on this Earth
Been that away ever since my birth
And it's gotta stay that way 'til I'm down in this dirt.
Nigga, so risen up out of my business
Is something they better do, But I my hit the cut
Wit a pocket fulla rocks & I won't leave until
I got residue, gotta put it down to the bullets
Dump alot of bullets & I won't die
'Til a nigga really wanna kill myself
Nigga shut the fuck up, um my record is spinnin'
I'm really tryin' to feel myself
Gotta get 'em all, gotta get 'em dead
When I'm fillin' the bed, put a infrared to the head
Everybody come up dead, gotta roll on or get stole on
Nigga really better get on, but I just can't hold on
'Cause I'm ready to kill & I'm ready to die
With nut of steel, livin' on the muthafuckin' edge
Nigga don't run up, because it's real.
Nigga can you feel me?

[Hook:]

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