

Z-Ro "Guerilla Till I Die"

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F/ Den-Den, Lyrical 187

[Z-Ro]

I came up around the roughest of the rough necks, on
corners with a bar

Shadow rocks and a Geniva real ready to go to war

We don't love nothing ready to murder something on
sight

Put it on my life, one of my foes'll bite the bullet tonight

You see ths red light this beam, plus a murdering team

Thinking of even to coming and get you it's the E and D

So what's another murder nigga you brought this on
yourself

I'ma do it to you slow and make you want to chrome
yourself

You owe me something nigga don't like you don't owe
me when you see me

I got killers looking to locate your bitch and bust freely

I'ma take another ass for it, to get a million

I be going against the grain slow living or living fast for
it

Therefor I'ma mash for it, addicted to greed

I'm headfirst up in this dirty game my life is full speed

Trying to hog it all, bleed the block until the block drop

Screaming fuck y'all until a nigga fry

(Chorus - 4x)

Gorilla till I die

[Den-Den]

Grill out, chill out from my cool reflection

Face spill out, fill out the room full of haters section

Reck's aggression, cause this Frankiln got tossed

For reala gorilla these wars with an extra set of balls

Got to war down to the thug field with bombs suit up

But don't talk to me, holla at my little thugs

If it's Prada that you want then we got it by the way

But I won't hesitate to seel you an underground tape

Fuck the straight and the narrow I be crooked than a
bitch

Slide through the door sideways with a mask and some
clips

With a dope dog, that I stole from the law
Make you slip up out of your clothes on the way to see
your balls
Too down, too dirty, I'm all that shit
Don't get caught in this movie when my mind start to
trip
It's a hit, hit by Mr. Crooked Profit
Gorilla till I die and can't nann nigga stop it

[Lyrical 187]

My plans to be a millionaire done tripped and went
elsewhere
Times pass, thangs change but me I'm stuck in
nowhere
Now I done told the laws, when I found out be a little bit
better off
Then worry about them white cars that keep passing by
my house
And, rare digits, I'm speaking from experience
Thinking this might be the time for me to set it off
I'm lost and throwed so it seems it can't still matches
Some bank heists, and aggravated terroristic jackers
Drama related but damn it I've been straight since 98
I put that life behind me and still trying to reach the
gate
They say money is the key to success but can't handle
this
Without the paper on your hands it's hard times and
stress
No shit, I told you that I can handle it
But damn it, I'll be damned if I'm gone let it handle me
I tell y'all what, I stay high, cause it keeps me from
spilling away
It's inside, I'm a gorilla till I die

[Z-Ro]

Maybe I should try hitch hike cause too many niggas on
my block
Trying to make a million pettiest songs in the same
spot
Grab mentality of a sick nigga, anyway that I can get it
You better believe that I'm gone get it till I see a rich
nigga
Remember my strategy, always bust first
In a situation me and Nina burst, leavin memeories on
the streets
Heartless, with or without heat
Holding ground as if a nigga sporting cleats
Gorilla till I die cause I'ma be a hog, I want it all
Trying to ball until my final curtain call
If it means stepping on they toes they better be ready

for my moves
But fucking recognize I'm a raw dog with a trunk full of
2's
Click for the ooz', my nigga we gone blast together
When it's rough and tough we take it till we laugh
together
Forever, we gone bleed the block until the block drops
Screaming fuck y'all until a nigga fry

(Chorus - 4x)

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