

Ghostface Killah "Gorilla Hood"

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f/ Solomon Childs

[Intro: movie sample]

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

[Hook: Ghostface Killah]

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

[Ghostface Killah]

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

[Chorus: Solomon Childs]

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)

[Ghostface Killah]

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, wallo'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

[Chorus]

[Outro: Ghostface Killah (Solomon Childs)]

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...)

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