

## Al-D "Gorillas"

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f/ Mike D, Mr. 3-2

(\*talking\*)

Ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-haaa

You know you done fucked up, don't you

You know you done fucked up, fedd-i-y

That's my team, killas, killas

[Hook - 2x]

My entourage don't play, we blast on sight

Make a hit move quick, and disappear in the night

War war plus more, for you hoes ass niggas

Separate the monkeys from the gorillas

[Mike D]

Call me a ape I'm not a mark, I'm a Hogg gorilla

You get it lost you get tossed, for the cost nigga

I'm the boss of the house, plus the sauce nigga

From a block to a block, it don't stop nigga

See you fucking with a gorilla, that's raw and untamed

Testing your feet in the water, scorch it in flames

You kill me mayn, it ain't shit to move niggas

Cemetery street booth, the pot to abuse niggas

Spin em around, watch em fuck to the ground nigga

And be like timber, cause somebody too limber

For the block to enter, split up his fo'head

I'm cross red, light speed or head at niggas

I don't know how the hell you gon get fed, for free  
nigga

It's me nigga, rep it up for the three nigga

Don Corleone, separate monkeys from gorillas

You feel that, motherfucker

[Hook - 2x]

[Mr. 3-2]

Guns busting, blood rushing out your body

That make you clear the way, in a new Mazaratti

Niggas talk about it, but what would you do

If I had that big black thang, pointed at you

I'm Mr. 3-2, ghetto confidant

Ladies on dick, niggas wanna go to war  
But I don't bar, nothing but promethazine  
Spin out your limousine, lifted a whole magazine  
Sixteen plus one, watch me square it off  
Running through the whole house, it's the number one  
Boss  
Fuck it doors off, it don't get no realer  
Fucking with this Southside, Gulf Coast gorilla  
Born a go getter, eager and ambitious  
Coward ass bitches, getting broke like dishes  
Caught up like fishes, and swimming in the sea  
My repercussion as I'm busting, on the first thing I see

[Hook - 2x]

[Al-D]

I'm a fiend for green, feddy'n my team  
Po' nigga slow nigga, what the fuck you mean  
First off I'm the shit, and the click I claim  
Talking down on the name, you get two in your brain  
With the slugs you injected, came back resurrected  
Pimp my pen got my ends, now I'm well respected  
Just accept it, you can't fight fire with heat  
Look a G in the eyes, and stop talking to my feet  
We too deep to go to sleep, keep bumping your gums  
Throw ones and dum-dums, buried deep in they lungs  
I ain't playing, so listen carefully to a G  
You don't want nothing, with this S.U.C.  
I mean nothing, end of discussion  
Break a nigga bluffing, I'm busting when you rushing  
Nigga fuck busting, I'm packing my heat  
Leaving hoes and my foes, from they head to they feet

[Hook - 3x]

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