

Gorilla (feat. B.G.)

Lil Wayne

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Yeah, I'm on that fuckin' patrone I'm on that fuckin' patrone
I like it i feel like fightin
yeahhhh, shit
Check me out haha
yeahOk, I know this ain't the matrix, but I'm feelin like the one right now
N' to dem boyz dats trippin,
please keep trippin
keep it up n its 'bout to go down
I told em don't start no shit
there won't be no shit
errybody got guns there won't be no fists
now im trippin on coheeba
now all yall funny
if ya sick, get an IB Profin
but I be gettin money(Chorus)Hey, I'm on that fuckin patrone
N' I like it I feel like fightin
feel like fuckin
feel i might just get her to the crib n put her into ?????
Fresh from my hat to the bottom of my nikes
Fresh Fresh from my hat to the bottom of my nikes
I wont deny it
I wont deny it
I wont deny it
Im a fuckin rida
And im gettin money(chorus)Yeah, So now we strip clubbin hoppin
Got the wheels in the club got the strip club poppin
N I be throwin money til the strip club stoppin
N yeah hoe what it do but the bitch go shoppin
she bought her clothes and she brought me back a choppa
she she bought herself some clothes and she brought me back a choppa
see bitches trynta kick it but know i dont play soccer
im all about my cake im trynta marry Betty Crocker

cuz i be gettin money

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