

Little Simz, Gorilla

Sim Simma, who got the keys to my bloodclaat Bimmer?

Big time driller

Monkey to gorilla

Who is this woman that I'm seein' in the mirror?

Drink '42 and smoke cigar

Name one time where I didn't deliver

Silent figure

I was just on the ends, droppin' gems with my friends

I got a 3310 and a pack of blems

Then got the gold, full black, circle back again

Rappin' when nothin' progressive was happenin'

Ooh, pain tolerance, couldn't break us

Pay homage if you respect how we came up, cool

Tryin' to get to the paper

Hitter from Jamaica might do me a favour, true

Big Simma dippin' ten toes in the ice-cold river

Bank got bigger

Been a different species, tunes in the locker

I've been waitin' to unleash these

It's a no show if you can't guarantee fees (No, no, no)

I ain't got one threat to consider, Heaven and Earth attached to one killer (One, one)

Rest in peace to Mac Miller, new Simz drop to shake the whole shit up

What's next? (Ayy) We'll be here for months talkin' about prospects

Stayin' about my job, yes sir

When rain is against her I'm weather-resistant on my polyester (Grrah, grrah, grrah)

Run through the jungle, they should've never let her

Cut and wounds, I hope never will fester

Mhm, yeah, big art collector, silent investor, film director

Beatin' on my chest goin' apeshit, put him in the grave shit

Fame life what you make it (Yeah, it is)

Cuttin' through the jungle in a all black fitted

Hat low, incognito livin'

Introvert, but, she ain't timid

My art will be timeless, I don't do limits (No)

Be very specific when you talk on who the best is

How can I address this?

Basically, the rest is almost like to me what a stain to a vest is

You ain't drop nothin' in my eyes I'm impressed with

Please, don't be offended (Please)

But, I'm not in the business for pretendin' (No)

I got lines if you wanna get rentin'

Go find the agony aunt and get ventin'

Stop floodin' my mentions with bullshit

Talkin' on Simz like she's someone you went school with, awkward

From day been a cool kid, rap star hopin', the faith, I'm restorin'

Don't ask my opinion on shit 'cause to make you feel good about yourself is exhaustin'

I got bangers out in the world soarin', and I got bangers in the vault I've been hoardin'

Yeah, true I got tennis in the mornin', before I start swingin' that man's gonna need a warnin'

Red light whenever I'm recordin', red light on the forehead of the informant

See, I'm the only one on gorilla

Simz is back here, just got realer, yeah

No choice now but to feel us

I know the streets will love it, like I brought Mike Skinner

Said, "Simmer down little homie, simmer"

All that talk get you rubbed out quicker

I'm cut with a different scissor

From the same cloth as my dear and sisters

That's why this shit gives you the shivers, I'm that cold

Higher

Goin' higher

Higher

Goin' higher

Higher
Yeah, we are
Higher
Say what?

Hey, sound's so special inside the world we live in
It's so rare to find it, huh
Go peep that, yeah
It's about time
We got the just news for a world
We put in over a decade for this bitch, you know
Yeah, man, woo

Say he never called another woman, "Mi Amor"
So, I opened up the way and now he adore
Did it on the wave, I don't play, get you sea sick
Charged up, fully bared up, I'm unleashin'