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Death And Life Of Bobby Z, The

By Unknown

Welcome to the California Gold Coast
A magical land where
the sun always shines
and the surf always rolls
A place where a million dollars
might buy ya a view
of another guy's view
Once upon a time
this was the home
of the legendary Bobby Z
You see that out there, folks
That's Bobby Z's territory, my friends
He ruled those waters
He was Poseidon
He was Neptune
His heart beat with
the rhythm of those waves
And when the sun set
Z blessed this land
with the most amazing
weed known to man
In those days if 5 yuppies smoked a bowl
after their poached salmon
well, it was Z's weed, guaranteed
Z's gone now
Some say he's in Europe
Some say even Thailand, maybe Japan
The doubters, the non-believers say
they all of course, he's dead
But he's coming back. I know it
Water is life
From it he sprang
and to it he shall return
Bobby Z is gonna be rebirthed
Bobby Z is gonna be resurrected
He's coming back
The great Bobby Z is coming back
This guy's perfect
His name is Tim Kearney
He definitely resembles him
Family
Mom's dead, dad split
Hm
Uncles, aunts, brothers, sisters

Tim's an only child
on his own since he was 15
First gets busted when he was a kid
for breaking and entering
when he trips over a lawn sprinkler
on the way out the door
carrying his stash
Goes to juvie, comes out, does it again
By this time he gets a court-mandated
stint in the Marines
Gets his ass sent to Iraq
Hm
Alright, where he wins the Navy cross
and then gets a dishonorable discharge
For what
Beating up an Iraqi colonel
Should've give 'im a medal
Then he comes back to the States
where he commits assault
and battery strongarm
on a convenience store clerk
for raising the price
on an ice cream bar
Thought it was eightyfive cents
Dollar fifteen
Strike 1
Now get this. He gets paroled, right
Mm
His dipshit buddy Wayne picks him up
On the way home
he stops at a gas station
Tim's waiting in the car, Wayne goes in
Okay, here's the beaut
Wayne robs the gas station
Tim takes the rap
Open the door! Open the door
Go! Oh shit, there's a cop
There's a cop
Open the door! Go
Strike 2
Which leads us to
our dead biker friend, Maddog
Been here 6 months now, boy
You need protection, and we're it

Just wanna do my time, man
Don't work like that, soldier boy
Strike 3
Heartbreakin'
Yeah
Yeah, he's fucked
The Brotherhood'll get him no matter
what prison yard he ends up on
Shit, Brotherhood'll kill you no matter
where you end up, period
How'd you get to be
such a loser, convict, hm
Uh, what is it, low self-esteem
Lack of impulse control
Man, I can't remember
what they described
Well I see you had a lot of practice
from your file, here
Yeah
You know why you're here
Probably 'cause you want me
to roll over on somebody, right
Wrong. We don't want you
to roll over on somebody
We want you to be somebody
That's what my mom used to say
Why don't you stop fooling around
and maybe just maybe
if you do like I say dude
you can walk away
from here and keep walking
Would you like that convict
Good
Look at him
Look at him
Who does he look like
Does he look like anybody you know
Well he kinda looks like me
You know who that is
That is Bobby Z
Robert James Zacharias, man
Grew up in Laguna Beach
While you were shitting
your life down the toilet

he was The Dude
The Man
Oh, he had it all, man
The hottest women, the finest clothes
the best dope
He was living the life, man
But he had another talent
See, Bobby was also
a very accomplished drug dealer
Matter of fact, he was a legend at 16
Couldn't even get a driver's license
He hitchhiked to
and from his first weed buy
Z turns 2 gym bags into 4
Unlike you convict
he figures it all out
'Cause he never puts
his own ass on the line
But he's getting some unwanted
attention not from the cops
but from some other
businessmen, some rivals
in a drainage ditch
out there in Riverside
So what does Z do
He disappears
like morning mist
Now the dope still keeps coming
And we're wondering how
Turns out
Bobby Z's got a marketing system
Yeah, it's genius
Cutouts, bonuses, agents
Profit-sharing
All kinds of shit
I mean he's bringing in boatloads of
the best weed from all over the world
brings it in electronically
running his empire from afar
like he's a goddamned
wizard of weed or some shit
So what do you want me to do
Don Huertero
Biggest drug dealer in Northern Mexico

Runs Tijuana, runs Baja, runs San Diego
He wants to partner up with Bobby Z
and start marching north
to Los Angeles
Now, this Don Huertero
is holding a man in Mexico
His name is Art Moreno
He's my partner
He's a good man. He's got five kids
and I'm godfather to all of 'em
I'd like my partner to see
my partner come home alive
Don Huertero has agreed
to make an exchange
Art Moreno for Bobby Z
But only for Bobby Z
So why don't you find him
We had him
Turned himself in, in the embassy
in Thailand, sick as a dog
Got bit by some Asian bug
Walks into the embassy
says his name is Robert James Zacharias
says he's dying
says he needs to speak with somebody
so I'm on a plane pronto
But I'm too late
Kaboom, heart attack
Drops dead right there in the embassy
God damn bug killed him
So listen up
This is where you come in
Look
Don Huertero's got
no sense of humor about this shit
If he finds out
that the real Z is dead
he'll kill my partner
Dead for dead
You pretend to be Z
We make a trade with you at the border
and if you walk away, well
you walk away
Man, the second I walk in there

Don Huertero's gonna know
I'm not Bobby Z
Huertero and Z have never met
It's up to you
You take your chances on the border
pretending to be Bobby Z
or we leave you here
at the Hotel California
Perfect
I'll be damned
Tell me how you got that scar again
I--
I. I, I
I was surfing and my head bounced
off a rock when I wiped out
Where
Uh, Three Arch Bay
What kind of car do you drive
A sixty-six Mustang
Favorite color
Yellow
Favorite football team
He hates football
I hate football
I hate football
Favorite meal
Uh--
Come on! Vegetarian chili
How many times we gotta go over this
Lunch time, Z
You're welcome
Oh, come on man
Can I get some real food
like a cheeseburger or something
No. Z was a vegetarian
And a leftie
You make one mistake
like that with Don Huertero
you're a dead man, okay
Remember her
That's Audrey
No
Not Audrey, Olivia
Olivia

Elizabeth
Oh, yeah, you remember her name
don't you
How long was I with her for
I don't know
I thought you guys knew everything
Why would I wanna be with anybody else
Shut up, and get up
Hey, one last thing
If Huertero mentions The Monk
he was your chief of operations
The Monk
You're just telling me about this now
They won't ask you
Well in case it comes up
you should know
Youguys went to high school together
The Monk went to Notre Dame
then joined the Franciscan Order
He has some serious math skills
Started putting
the monastery's books on Quicken
Fell in love with the internet
Discovered he loved it
more than he loved God
So he quits the church
and helps you
make your business electronic
Without The Monk, Z wouldn't be Z
Here's uh, The Monk's number
and address in case you need it
You got- you got another vest for me
Hey, you just relax
you stand over there for a minute
I sent that recommendation
for your promotion upstairs, Escobar
I'm gonna get your partner
back for you, sir
I appreciate it
Let's go
Good luck
Okay cowboy
Don't shoot
Don't shoot

Don't move
Oh my god.
There's an exchange...
I'm supposed to exchange...
God damn it
Shut up
Let me go
Get up
Get out of the tracks! Move out...
Senor Z
That's me
Mr. Z
Mr. Z
Huh
I brought you clothes
The bathroom's right there
You can uh, shave
I brought you a new toothbrush
Gracias
Mr. Z
Mr. Z. Hi
Mr. Brian would like
to see you right now
if it's convenient
Come on
Sure
Hey
The legend that is Bobby Z
Well, it's an honor, my friend
Brian. Brian Cervier
Good to see you
Well welcome to my humble abode
Get him a glass of wine
Squeezed from my own grapes
Don Huertero apologizes for uh
not being here to greet
you personally, but um
he'll be up on the weekend, so
'til then you just
chill and enjoy the oasis
Bobby Z
Bobby Z
At my hacienda
Who'd have thought

A hundred acres of vineyards
Dating back to the fifteen hundreds
So, what happened out there last night
Cop started shooting
man, so I hit the dirt
It's a dangerous place, the border
Get some towels
So what are your plans
Uh, man, I don't make plans. Just uh--
Really
I'm only asking because Don Huertero
has a proposition for you
A serious one
Well then uh, I'll talk about
that with the don when he gets here
Well I won't take that as an insult
Don't
Alright now, this is a beauty
Horse in England called Great Run
won The National a couple of times
And this, this is its foal
Unfortunately, it broke its leg
Fuckin' useless and I haven't
got the heart to shoot it
This is my most valuable product
You got connections in Thailand, right
Come here
Thais, I get a lot of money for Thais
Give ya a massage and then cook you
a nice green chicken curry afterwards
Hurry up
Hey, what you doing, Dumbo
don't bruise the fruit
It's a product
If you bruise it
then no one will want it
Okay
Bill, just get your men
in order, will ya
You give me some decent money
to pay for help
I wouldn't have morons working for me
Right. So
Massage parlor

Massage parlor
Massage parlor
You, massage parlor
These ugly ones over here
send them to the sweat shop
And this, this is Bobby Z
Pleasure
Likewise
Used to herd cattle
Jules, wait a minute
Who are these people
Oh you know, Eurotrash, crazy Russians
friends from the import export business
And of course the lovely Elizabeth
I trust you slept well
Yeah
And alone
Is that uh, is that her boy
Oh no, that's Olivia's beautiful
beautiful boy
Where is Olivia
She's at Betty Ford
This time for speed
She asked Elizabeth
to look after the kid
Sir Brian
Mm
Your gear
Wherever 2 or more
are gathered in my name
Shut up
Oleg
Oleg. Come on
Mind your own business, bitch
Bobby
He's gonna be dead in a minute
Hi
Hey
You know Bobby, I have never seen you
stick up for anyone but yourself before
I have to admit, the kid
was pretty impressed, too
I don't know much about kids
That's too bad

cause he's yours
Big, bad Boom Boom
How's the meth business
This is my business
Maybe you didn't see
the sign on your way in
I'm a tattoo artist
(speaks Spanish)
Easy, baby
Don't go nowhere
I'm not gonna bite ya
I got a tip for ya
About the guy that did Maddog
Tim Kearney
Mm-hm. Yeah
You and your brothers
been looking for him
but you can't find him, can ya
He'll turn up
Feds still got him in protective custody
Oh no
He's out
If I was you, I'd
start looking down around the border
Excuse me
What's your play in this
Oh, didn't I tell ya
I'm the one that turned him loose
I could do a car bomb
take your legs off, right at the knees
I bet you could
Just cause we doin' business
don't mean you got rights
Come on. Come on, please
What the hell do you want, Grusza
Let's just say Kearney being released
is a case of misplaced trust
Drop him off in a body bag
I'll pretend it was Santa Claus
and that'll be that
Adios
So the boy's mine
That's right
She never told me about him

Yeah. Well you'd have
to be around for that
So does everybody know
Hm-mm
Just Olivia and me
Now you
Olivia asked me not to tell you
So why did ya
'Cause you should know
It's been a long time, Bobby
Yeah, too long
Yeah
So what brought you back
Was it the money
Still want my share
I hadn't forgotten about you
Mm
You're giving me what's mine
Yeah, of course
You really have changed, Bobby
How
Well, in the old days
you would've definitely
had me in bed by now
Let's do it my way
You haven't forgotten
my favorite position, have you
No
No
Do you remember our first time
In my little trailer at El Morro Beach
It's still there, if you need it
Thanks
Noncommittal as ever
Was I bad to you
Yeah. Yeah Bobby, you were
Have you talked to Monk lately
No
You
Once in a while
He still dreams of having me someday
So long as that dream
is alive I'll get what I want
You need his number

No, I have it
You better get going
Why
'Cause when Don Huertero gets here
he's gonna kill you
How do you know that
You know Brian
Yap, yap, yap
Can I come with you? Please
Listen. Please
No, go back in your bedroom
Please. Can I come with you
Hey, I don't know much about kids
That's too bad, 'cause he's yours
Beautiful, beautiful boy
Where do you think you're going, son
I'm leaving
What, are you gonna shoot me
You're not the type
Stop him! Bring him back
Come on
He's getting away
After him
Get him! Go
Alright get off. Hide
Hah! Hah
You came back
Yeah, I'm not too bright
He's heading south
by southwest, Mr. Johnson
Let's go
H'yah, h'yah
Are we out of gas
Yeah, we're out of gas
Son of a bitch
What're we gonna do
Alright, alright
we're gonna play a game now
What game
You know what a marine is
Kind of soldier
No
Marine is a bad ass
You wanna play that game

No
Why not
Navy Seals are tougher
Okay
So we're gonna play Navy Seals
and we're goin' on a secret mission
And we're gonna go up
over that mountain over there
That's so gay
You know the truth of the matter is man
I don't really give a shit
what we play right now
but if we don't play something
they're gonna shoot you
Don't scream at me
You know, forget about it
Let's just go. That was stupid
Let's go, come on. Move it
What
we're gonna walk
No, I just called for a limousineman
It's gonna be here in fifteen minutes
Move out
God
See, you wouldn't 've made
a very good marine anyhow
Whatever
Why are you doing this to me
We were friends
You've ruined everything
You've put my job in jeopardy
Where was Bobby going
I don't know
You know what, I almost believe you
But Don Huertero won't
He might
You know what
He won't
And it's gonna be better for me
if it looks like
I tried harder to find out
Just not my face, okay
What's that
What

Listen
What
Sh
Can you hear it
Run! Run
I got 'em, Johnson
They're a half a mile due west
heading into Cable Rock
Come on, go! Run
Run! Run
Come on! Stop looking
Don't slow down
Go go go
They're all yours, boys
Bring him back alive
Stay outta sight
We're alright
You miss your mom
Yeah
But I like it better with Elizabeth
And why's that
She's not a drug addict
That's good
That's real good
Alright kid, I'm proud of you
but this is go-time right now
This is serious and I need you
to listen to me, Alright
Those bad guys, they're right behind us
They're gonna be here any minute
So when they get here
I'm gonna signal you
and I want you to hide
behind those two rocks right there
Alright, you see those rocks
Okay
There is no way some candyass
surfer from Laguna Beach
knows his way around a desert like this
H'yah! H'yah
Shit
Get behind the rock
Hide behind that rock
I'm gonna cut you up, boy

Come on, cowboy
Come on
Shit
C'mon! Go go go!
C'mon, go, run! Run, c'mon
I got you now, you son of a bitch
Ah, shit
Run your ass off
C'mon, c'mon
God damn horse
Look, I know this looks bad
but I can explain everything
He killed your men and escaped
even from you Mr. Johnson
Let Brian cook in the sun for a while
Mr. Johnson, follow me
Brian is a cowardly degenerate
who gallantly seeks to place
the blame on sweet Elizabeth
He tells me that she warned Mr. Z
about my plans for him
If that's true, and perhaps it is
then Brian was negligent
in sharing my plans with her
Stand up my dear
Turn around
The robe
Elizabeth, Mr. Johnson
was my late daughter's best friend
I've known her since
she was 16 years old
Her beauty is her blessing
and also her curse
Turn around, dear
What Brian fails to understand
is that such a woman does not fear pain
She doesn't like pain
but she does not fear it
May I put the robe back on
Go ahead
What such a woman fears is disfigurement
Look at this face
What Elizabeth fears is to be ugly
A deep scar from here to here

perhaps with the blade
of a dull knife that no surgeon
however skillful, could repair
You fear ugliness
Am I right Elizabeth
Yes
With a man such as you
Mr. Johnson, it's simpler
You want to live
Yes
Yeah
So, for your betrayal, and your failure
I sentence you to disfigurement
and you Mr. Johnson
to death
But I suspend my sentence
You are both on parole
How do we get off parole, Don Huertero
You bring me Z
alive
You have 3 days
How'd his daughter die
She killed herself
Hi fellas
If only you were as competent
in other areas as you
are with your wine, Brian
I cannot tolerate a man
who raises his hand to a woman
It's just an excuse
No
How long you think
that body's been there
Oh, two, three hours
(speaks Spanish)
You thirsty
(speaks Spanish)
Carlos
Don't suppose any of your men
saw who dumped the body here, huh
They're on their coffee break
This is Mexico
This looks like the work of Don Huertero
Yeah

That's his style
He's got a temper, that one
So are you sure your Bobby Z
was at the hacienda
Yeah, I think so
Well maybe he's uh
somewhere here in the dump
I don't think I'm that lucky
What if uh, I was to find him for ya
Well uh
I would appreciate
that very much, Jorge
How much very
Oh, I'm sorry. Did I say 5
I, I meant to say ten
I got bosses
Think he made it to the mountainside
Well, he was a marine
Big, bad Boom Boom
Where are you
We're having a wake for Maddog
What d'ya want
I want Kearney dead
Every day without a body
costs me money. Now pay attention
Are you listening to me, Boom Boom
I'm listening
Grusza, if you're lying
to me, I'll kill ya
Just talked to Grusza
So did he find Kearney
He says Kearney's headed
for the San Diego mountains
I want him in pieces
Tiny little pieces
I got a beautiful package
all ready for delivery
But there ain't gonna
be much of him left
Do it
Now you're moving too fast for me, kid
Does it hurt
Go
Macy's Lodge CABINS

Hey, good afternoon
What it is
This your place
Yeah
Yeah? You uh-
excuse me, you got a
you got a first aid kit, by chance
Yeah
Yeah
And uh, I'd like to get
one of these cabins for the night
What happened to your foot
And uh, this old car
right here, is that yours
Yeah
Does it run
It's alright
You wanna sell it
Alright, I'm gonna get
some shoes and some food
and make a phone call
and I'll be right back, okay
You're dumping me
No, I'm not dumping you
I just don't know who's out there
and I don't want you to be
in any more jeopardy
than you have to be, alright
I'm not scared of jeopardy
What you doin'. Get back in the cabin
No
Do what I say and get back
in the damn cabin
You're not the boss of me
Get back in the cabin, Kit
Oh, so you do know my name
Of course I know your-
This is the first time
you've ever used it
Shall we
I'm going with you
What grade are you in
I don't know
What do you mean you don't know

Well my mom was always going back
back and forth across the border
She was either drunk or stoned so
I haven't been going to school
How old are you right now
Gonna be twelve the day after tomorrow
You have any friends
Do you
You wanna be friends
Maybe
Okay, maybe
Is it okay
Yeah, it'll be fine
I got uh, two different size boots
One pair is couple sizes bigger
than the other so it'll work
Yeah
Hey, it's me
Bobby

Z:

Yeah
Who the hell is this
It's me
Where you been
Man, where haven't I been
You sound different
Yeah, I am different
You haven't seen
the inside of a Thai prison
Yeah, I heard
Yeah
Where are ya? I'll have someone get ya
How 'bout uh, let's
meet somewhere in public
Well I can't, bro, I'm on my boat
I need a passport and some cash
Well come over to my house
tomorrow at one
Yeah...That's fine
Looking for a man
Short hair, blue eyes, with a kid
about 11, 12 years old
Hadn't seen him

Yup, they're here
So, who taught you
how to fight like that
I knew different guys who fought
different styles and
just trained real hard
Can you teach me how to fight like you
Oh man, the best thing to do
is just walk away from that stuff
Come on. You know
Guy offers me candy
Alright man, If somebody offers you
candy, here's what you're gonna do
You're gonna square up with him
as best as you can, right
Square up
Yeah
And the idea is
you wanna drive this knee
into his sack about as hard as you can
Sack
Catch him off guard
Yeah, right in the sack
Sack
Square with him like this
and just drive it home
Just drive it home
Yeah
Do it again
That's it
That's it. That's perfect
I like that
Yeah
Kit, get away from the door
Get away from the door! Kit
Get down
No
Don't kill me! Don't kill me
Don't! No-no
please don't kill me
Don't you do it
Don't kill me, man
Please. Please, don't kill me, man
Don't kill me. Please. Please

Give me the keys to your bike
What do you want
Girl, where you been
I've been trying to reach you
Been busy
Oh, they got phones in Mexico
Bobby's back, you know
I heard
I need a line on Z
I need to know what he's doing
what he's thinking. Hear
I don't know where he is
Oh, he'll find you
And when he does you're gonna play it
exactly like I tell ya
You understand
Look
If I deliver Bobby, I'm off the hook
I never hear from you again
I'll be waiting for your call, sugar
When did you get back
This morning
Sorry I wasn't here
Was out on the boat
So who were you talking to
Oh, I was just checking on Kit
I left him with some friends
so we could be alone
How is he
He's growing up
You're never gonna believe
who I got a call from today
Bobby
I thought he was in Thailand
Well I guess he's back
Said he needs some cash and a passport
I told him to come by tomorrow
we'd work something out
Maybe it's time we just get out of here
You know, take the boat, just
disappear
That'd be nice
Hey, you Bobby Z
Yeah, man, I am Bobby Z

Go big or go home
Drop in balls deep. Balls deep
You want some of this, friend
I'M MR. BLACK, EL JEFE IF YOU PLEASE
YOU'RE LEASHING MY TIME
I'LL BRING YOU TO YOUR KNEES
THERE'S A TIME BOMB IN YOUR CHES AND IT'S READY TO BLOW
BABY WHEN IT HAPPENS
YOU CAN BET I KNOW
Nice bike, man
Thank you
I'll take it
Keep that up keep that up
front for me, alright
You got it. I'll put it over there
Enjoy the party
Thanks
Go go go go go
Shit
How ya doin'
Good. Bobby Zacharias
Bobby Z
Yeah, that's me, man
Hey, yo Tim, what's up, man
No man, you got me
messed up with somebody else
Tim, stop playing
It's me, Wayne, alright
Dude, I know this cat, man
What's up
Alright, I gotta talk to you
over here, man
Hey. What's up
What's up, man
I'm Bobby Z
You're who
Man, today, today I'm Bobby Z
Oh
I'm Bobby Z today
Oh, right
Oh. Oh, okay, alright
You Bobby Z, alright
Well feel me on this
If you Bobby Z uh, I want that watch

The watch
Alright
Nice seeing you, Bobby
Real nice seeing you
This shit real
Have a good time
Where's Kit
He's at your place
He's okay
So who are you
How long have you known
Please. A woman knows
who she's making love to
Why didn't you bust me
I almost did
Then you stuck up for Kit
And you're good in bed
Better than Bobby
He's dead
Heart attack
Sorry
Don't be
He never cared about anyone but himself
I'm Tim Kearney
Tim
So are we good
Bobby Z
Bobby Z
Yeah, it's me, buddy
I heard you were in
um Thailand
Yeah, I was
Cool
Cool
So um
what was the coolest thing about that
About Thailand
Yeah, yeah
Thais
Where's uh, where's Monk
He's upstairs
Yeah, you know, he has a boat
Mmhm
Is it big

He sells great weed for cash
What do you think
Alright
He ripped off Don Huertero
and blamed it on me
I mean Bobby Z
I got I gotta talk to him
Not a good idea
Why, he won't believe I'm Bobby
No, he's not usually that fucked up
this early in the day
Yeah
What do you want
Don't that look like
Boom Boom's bike over there
Son of a bitch
Kearney in there
Hey, hold on cowboy
Wrong time, wrong place
I just wanted to let you know
Kearney was here
Now you be careful about
how you take him out, hear
I don't wanna see you end up
like your brother Maddog
Oh, thank you
Thank you for the concern, officer
But Kearney ain't slitting my throat
with no license plate
and neither are you
Yeah
I heard about your young partner
getting his head blown off at the border
You heard about that
I heard about that
Terrible thing
Yeah
You wanted to get rid of
all the eyewitnesses, didn't ya
Yeah, typical cop. No honor
No loyalty
Scum sucking pig
Who's paying you
You really do have

a vivid imagination, don't you Duke
Yeah. I imagine that
when I'm done with Kearney
I'm coming for you
Well you come on, now
I will be anxiously waiting for ya
So who's that asshole
Some clown pretending to be Bobby
That's just the kind
of shit that drives Z crazy
Yup
Bobby's dead
He is
Yeah
That's cool
So what're we gonna do
about this wannabe
Nothing
We'll be gone before it matters
What about Monk
Took care of it
Come on, I wanna go to the beach
I need to see Kit
Okay
Why don't you just tell Don Huertero
that it was all a setup
and that Bobby's dead
Nah, he wouldn't believe me
There's been too much
spilled blood Besides
I got DEA and bikers on my ass
not to mention Monk
I just gotta get the hell
out of the damn country
How are you gonna do that
Bobby Z enemies, Bobby Z problems
I need Bobby Z cash
The great Bobby Z
The legend
Come in
Your son
No
Did you think you could
just take my millions

and get away
You and your friend, Monk
Let's go get your money
Doesn't involve them. Let 'em go
Let's go down to the marina right now
It's on the boat
Shut up
Don't try to be brave
You steal from me
you destroy my daughter
You are a pig
You used her like a whore
and tossed her aside
She killed herself after that
Nico
No
Shut up
A child for a child
He's not my kid
Yes I am
He's not my kid
You don't deserve
to have a kid this brave
Nico
No no. Don't
Don't do it
Don't do it
He's your grandson
Look at him
Look at him
Look at his eyes
Look at his skin
Look at his Mouth
Don't you see Angelica
She was pregnant
That's why she ran
She was afraid of you
She ran away to have the baby
And Olivia was supposed to take him
but Olivia couldn't take care of herself
So the poor kid came to me
And when I saw a chance for him
to get away, I let him go
so he wouldn't end up like his mother

My grandson
Nico
get inside the car
Wait. Wait
Wait
You let him go
or I'll kill every man in this room
The great Bobby Z
The legend
No