

# Immunity

38 Spesh

Yo

My nigga we lit (My nigga we lit)  
Nigga, we lit (Nigga, we lit)  
Fuck all that shit you be talking (Uh)  
Fuck all that shit you be talking (Uh)  
Fuck all that shit you be talking (Uh)  
Fuck all that shit you be talking

I'm in that bitch with the .30 on me (.30 on me)  
You know we rich, I be storing bands (Storing bands)  
Me, I just be cooling out (Uh)  
I let the money dance (I let the money dance)  
I got that .40 up in my pants  
I told your shawty to watch her hands (Watch yo hand)  
I took that bitch to the Waffle House (Waffle House)  
If her feet ugly I kick her out (Kick her out)  
I came a long way from bagging grams (Nagging up)  
Now I got all types of different fans  
Riding around in them foreign shits (Skrرت)  
If I go broke I'm extorting shit  
I only talk bout imported shit, loyal fee, loyalty, niggas don't know 'bout it (They don't know 'bout it)  
I used to hang at the dope houses (At the dope houses)  
I used to give all the smoke out it (All the smoke out it)  
Stowing that four pound or smoking a whole pound (Smoking a whole pound)  
It was just me and my four pound (My four pound)  
I hop in the whip and I roll out (I roll out)  
She sucking my dick, she my ho now (My ho now)  
I'm fucking her friend  
She give me a threesome and now that bitch calling me "bro" now (Bro now)  
I woke up with three different bitches and I swear I don't even know how

It was no hope where I'm headed at (Where I'm headed at)  
I dare you to try tell a felon that (I dare you)  
You hit my line we can settle that, if I don't answer my jack then you dead on that (Dead)  
They nowhere close where my level at (Nah)  
Walked in this bitch like, "What up, where that cheddar at?"  
Linked with execs who don't know where no ghettos at  
Where they get hit and bring no purple medals back  
I-I taught him all that he know (What he know?)  
She thought lil' bro was a rookie (Nah)  
These bitches outta their mind ('Cause what)  
'Cause they think the dough worth the pussy (Ah)  
We went from trapping to politics, ratchets anonymous, traps be like college s (Woo)  
We say we come and we slidin' but y'all call y'all OGs to come talk us out of it  
We was groomed, the block got us ready  
I stood by the blender 'til I got a headache  
First day I started sell rocks by the deli  
Don't give em nothing, these thots gotta beg me  
She want a baller, these bitches be thirsty  
She's throwing it at me she know that I'm up  
I text her phone, her friends tell her, "Good luck"  
She fucked the first night, that's gon' get her stood up  
Every line quotable, quartable, my diamonds noticeable

They fuck with gang out in Tokyo  
I'm taking photos with fans, tryna be sociable  
I can whip grams 'til they floatable (Ah)

See me, I was playing the stove  
I had my block in control  
I put them bricks on the road  
And I pray that we don't get pulled over  
You better keep your mouth closed  
See real niggas never fold  
See me, I was playing the stove  
I had my block in control  
I put them bricks on the road  
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See me, I was playing the stove  
I had my block in control (Block in control)  
I had my block in control  
I had my block in control

I had my block in a chokehold  
Trappin' right by the Sunoco  
I even flagged down the old folks  
Now know me like Tony Romo  
12 ridin' by takin' photos  
I'm tryna stack some change  
Stack it up, watch how your dough blow  
Now you tryna look for a stain  
Big move, bitch, yeah, I'm a savage  
Yeah, we got them packages and it's litty  
I met a bitch out in Bali now she wanna come and hang out in my city  
We thought some niggas was with us, they start acting iffy, we told 'em go m  
issing (Bye)  
Come to find us they was watching you, niggas was plottin' and nah, I ain't  
with it  
I had to sleep in the trap homes  
Bet I won't leave 'til the pack gone  
Nights on the couch, on my back bone  
Feds come, I'm breakin' my trap phone  
I hit the Ave., it don't look the same  
Butcher don't sell but he cook the same  
Homie think \*\*\*\* took his chain  
That's what you get from this crooked game  
I took the cash, overlooked the fame  
Don't fuck with these niggas, they bitch and lame  
I hurt my wrist tryna cook the 'caine  
If you ain't with us then stay in your lane

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I had my block in control  
I had my block in control

(Ricky!)