Immortal

Lil Gotit

I tote that bitch in the back of the Wraith, I'm not mournin'
Vibe in L.A. rockin' Coco, sniff' coco
Me and Lil Keed used to talk on them Rola
Came from the bottom, I think we was broke
Got my first 50 and bought me some chokers
Rolling big doobs, I don't do the skimps
I'm a big smoker, I don't need a roller
Came first in the game, I need me a trophy
Momma ain't like us get warmed up the stove
Turned to a check, so they can't tell me nothin'
Boy get your feet off my motherfuckin' sofa
He point the blicky, but he gonna bluff it
Niggas know 'round my way get ugly
Them two Conley Road boys came from nothin'
Niggas keep talkin', I don't wanna be buddy
Make it go hunnid, or nigga just shut it

I get sucked up by a freak bitch, every single night
I had blue wop, scottie smoke, when they read my rights
All my dawgs fighting for a come up, nigga, where is mine
Yeah the whole YSL, iced out, icy frostbite
Nigga wanna say he too fly, hmm, cut the sky
I'm somethin' like Osama Bin Laden, I take down this flight
He say he keep a glizzy, he plottin'
Cut his head off, what you thinkin
Why a nigga wanna play with me like a PFO
Don't know the Slime gang dangerous
Opp deceaser, block sweeper
Keep my shooter pulled up, he kill people
And he gonna throw his hood up, after he pray Jesus
Like a Glock, these hoes bussin', off the meter
Just hopped on a tourbus with 50 people

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How much you make? It don't match your rate
You got nothing to say, boy, bump your brakes
My homie from Brooklyn, so he came with a shank
My check cleared, yeah, on the way to the bank
I just turned 20, how big is my b-rolls?
Seen so many zeros, I clutched out the bank
Out of town, I got rank, L.A. I keep dank

Don't condone stealing, nigga, we gone cut your fucking hands
She want my blood DNA in her body, no plan
You gone pop this pill today, no ties, cut the strings
He on Molly all tan, used to do that, I'm just sayin'
Thinking that shit make him mad, and his hoe pop xans
She just burnt out with her man, go get some money, that's all I'm sayin'
I know some niggas die for the life in the kin
They watchin' from the gram when I post where I land

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