

Can't Die

Rich Amiri

Bop, bop, bop, bop, bop
Perfect!

I had to cut off my friends, I went and copped some new bands,
yeah
I just went met a new dancer, I think that ho from Atlanta (Yeah)
We pullin' up to your crib, leavin' a present, I'm Santa (Yeah)
I went and called up my shooters, I got them boys on standby
Standby (Yeah-yeah), they tryna kill me, I can't die (What?)
Can't die, know they don't understand why
'Stand why, pull out the chop and shoot out your eye
Rockin' that Ksu, Number (N) ine, Jun Takahashi, that shit over
sized

I got 'em waiting in line for the drip, I'm only they wastin' their time
Told her, "Look me in my eyes," you look at me, and you sat there and lied?
They treatin' me like a God, they look at me like I'm parting the skies
And you be claimin' you real, but I know that you fake in disguise
Fake in disguise, no, I ain't perfect, but I be tryin'
You say you real, you holdin' it down, boy, why is you lyin'?
I told you I was gon' cut you off, lil' bitch, like why is you cryin'?
Push the lil' button in the coupe, and then we take off, hell yeah, we be flyin'

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