

immortal

yvngxchris

She need another break
Man, fuck this, I'm done
Motherfuck relationship turned into dust
Put a C4 on it, watch that bitch combust
I cannot count
The bitches I fucked
The bitches I cut
The bitches I trusted

She tell me, "Move on"
Took the bitch advice
Gave this hoe the bone
Took her to the sky
She keeping a tab on me
I'm too high

You can't be my bih
I can't even lie
You can't be my bih
You don't comply

Pull up to my shit
Uber to mine
Pull up, wassup bih
Don't try to hide
Pull up, wassup bih
Don't try to hide
I'm immortal, bitch
I cannot die

Light up a three.5 of that gas got me fried
Light up 'fore I go to sleep, I don't get tired
My lil hoe, she fine, yo bitch ain't bad as mine
Nigga copy swag, it's the same shit as mine

Hey, fuck boy, he don't know what to do, nigga, yuh
I'm kicking that swag to the new nigga, yuh
Got hoes in the tussy, it's two in it, ay
Me and the bitches and the crew in it

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I give no fuck
I'm crossing that boy
I'm sliming that boy
I'm not to be trusted

Niggas be cap
Niggas be fake beefing, like Chicken McNugget

Fuck that shit bih, don't come to this jungle
Chris H&M, I'm the coolest monkey
Yo bitch backstage at my show, she fuckin'
P-town "Arthouse," I had that bih jumping

Bitch, don't lie now, keep this shit a hunnid
Count up on the couch, I'm tryna get this money
I'm having encounters with a slut
Love? My presence is enough

Fuck niggas ain't lit as us
Tuss, dip it in bloody blunts
Which of these hoes I'm gon' crush?
Which of the bros you gon' buss?