

# Immortal

Krizz Kaliko

If I poured my heart out, would you leave it on the floor,  
Or would you pick it up and place it in your chest for me?

Everyone wants to live forever, at least to be remembered forever.  
We mere mortals are vain enough to want everyone to know our name, to hear our songs, to be immortal.

I need, a penny for your thoughts and a nickel for your kiss,  
Would you fight for me?  
You already know what I'm about,  
Would you pick up the pen and write for me,  
Would you spray me, like a disease sneeze me,  
Alright genetically freeze me, loving me is easy,  
Would yah? Could yah? Keep me as a keepsake,  
Hand me down, my sound, as freeloaders and cheap-skapes,

I think very deeply,  
Believe me, Kali Baby, baby,  
Rivals they repeat me,  
Keep singing my name,  
And spread me in the streets,  
And graffiti me, reheat me,  
Serve me up as if I was a leftover,  
Stepped over me, repeatedly,  
Tech blown up now you seeing me,  
Pass me on like it's your turn,  
To hit me in the rotation,  
Then I wanna blow up today,  
Cus I'm gonna blow up the world today,  
And look at what we facin',  
Everyone should say the same shit, ape shit, lucky we tape it,  
Download it, hold it, you love Strange Music never replace it,

If I poured my heart out would you leave it on the floor,  
Or would you pick it up and place it in your chest for me? (So I can be immortal)  
And when you play my song, would you just pass it along,  
Continue to love me even when I'm gone? (So I can be immortal)

We taking over, we taking off, like a helicopter,  
We gettin' hella props from a billboard placement,  
Hollywood niggas don't know what to do with us,  
They changing us to ruin us and my life's wasted,

If you see the path I'm on, then pass me along, I have (gone),  
Just for a season I'm leaving now how could you sleep wit 'em,  
He's destined to get you in the best thing since mescaline,  
Success that's a sin,  
Well all the breathe in his chest has ended,  
Then you know the best ascended, depended,  
On nobody playin' with nobody,  
Hes nobody? Yea well alrighty,  
At my solo shows, I'm throwin' Bolos,  
And cholo hoes, letting 'em know how this mo'fo goes,

See I'm an entity, playing on my infantry, since my infancy,  
And I'm coming to get that, coming to get what's good for me,

Coming to shake your hand, and take your fans,  
Doing it with no advance, and still make grands,  
If my remains are servin' out of peoples arenas,  
And I was sellin' out, he'd find something to yell about,  
Crazy's that way, I'm thinking I might just go,  
I seem to be having an identity crisis,

If I poured my heart out would you leave it on the floor,  
Or would you pick it up and place it in your chest for me? (So I can be immo  
rtal)

And when you play my song, would you just pass it along,  
Continue to love me even when I'm gone? (So I can be immortal)

Immortal, I made it,  
And everyone gets to hear my stories.  
Kali, baby.