

Immortal

Trippie Redd

They don't know what it's like in this life to live forever
They don't know what it's like in this life to live forever
They don't know what it's like to be the man forever
Like they have these bands forever
They don't know what it's like to have this chance forever
They don't know what it's like to have this plan forever-ever (Yeah)
I gotta get it man, I swear to God
Need this shit forever, yeah
I gotta get it man, I swear to God, yeah

You don't know what it's like having these people watching you (Watching you
)
You don't know what it's like to feel like you got shit to prove (Shit to pr
ove)
You don't know what it's, you don't know what it's to move like this (Like t
his)
I said, "You don't know how it is, you don't know how I live"
Got your bitch on my dick, whole face full of kids
Whole face full of my kids, you don't know where I live
Yeah, you don't know where I live (Uh)

Immortal, I'ma live forever
Immortal, I'ma live forever
Immortal, I'ma live forever, yeah

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Hopping clouds in this Bentley
Bring niggas who want a problem, I go Trippie Redd with the semi
Red rags, we got plenty, nigga
In and out your block, we bust them shots
And we don't stop 'till blood splatter on our Fend
Fuck being friendly, nigga, I'm done with that
Every time I get a new whip, gotta put a gun in that
It's when you die off in these streets, it ain't no coming back
Niggas kill me in my Rose and bless my son with that
Niggas die young where I'm from
Mama's cry young where I'm from
Cops, we outrun
It's Westside Compton, bullets shoot, you don't make it out without one
Death with jail, well that's the outcome
We smoke without lungs
If you 'bout some, don't fold when the drought come, nigga (Drought come, ni
gga)
Find you a rapper with a Richard Millie on (Milly on)
Take his watch, hop in that rental and throw "A Milli" on (A Milli on)
To a nigga in the streets, it ain't nothing really wrong (Really on)
Smoke weed, fuck bitches, rap and put your city on (Your city on)

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