Immaculate - \$NOT Lyrics

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"Immaculate"

What's good, GeeohhS?

Duh, duh, duh (hahaha, I think)

Duh, duh, duh, what it do, Geeohh?

Duh, duh, duh (yeah, yeah)

Duh, duh, duh (uh)

I'm smokin' and rollin' and chokin'

My mind don't be open for none of that bullshit (yeah)

While I run to the ocean, my feet in slow motion

Somebody come help me, I'm trippin' (trippin')

Just give me one moment, I'm full of emotions

My cup filled with poison, I'm sippin' (yeah)

I put trust in myself and nobody else (why?)

Especially these women, why?

They lie, and they steal, and they cheat (that's right)

I don't know why these niggas can't see (why?)

I don't know why these bitches can't leave (why?)

I fuck 'em and dub 'em, I pass, I leave (yeah)

I'm a Mr. Won't-Let-A-Bitch-Breathe (ah)

I'm immaculate, ho, I got steez (steez)

And I'm passionate, bro, I got keys (come here)

I be packin' shit down 'til my knees (yeah)

Pray to God every day, I'm like, "Please" (please)

When I die, don't put me on no tees (no)

I might smoke a nigga for the free (free)

I might rob a nigga for the cheese (cheese)

In all black and I match with my bitch (bitch)

And my diamonds in love with my wrist (wrist)

If I miss then I'm switchin' this clip (clip)

I might pull up and cause a lil' miss (yeah)

This is my life and everyone lookin' at me like, "Who did it?" (who did it?)

These bitches be timid and wicked

All in my business

All of my niggas be sleepin', they only wake up at night (huh)

Don't you fuck with me, you might go die tonight (die tonight)

I'm posin' with choppers, I might go and drop 'em (drama)

Just fuck all that talkin' (go, shut up)

You cuffin' these bitches, they giving me noggin (noggin)

And I know I got options

I'm posted with Haitians and all of my Asians (haha)

We fakin' and takin' (boot)

Give a fuck about everyone else, I'm not playin' (fuck 'em)

And I know I'm amazing (yeah)

Baby girl, I'm all alone (where you at?)

And I'm losin' my patience (patience)

I'm lookin' for roaches, so please do not open (open)

I'm stuck in this pain (pain)

I'm in love with my ways, I'm in love with my habit (habit)

I hide in my jacket (jacket)

And someone just told me I'm deep in a hole (hole)

I'm tryna let go (go)

I'm tryna get out

It's all my in my head (head)

It's leaving me dead (dead)

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For any correction please mail us at showthelyrics1@gmail.com

