

Kurupt, R.O.C., Phats Bossi, RZA, Dr. Dre, Warren G "Immortalized"

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(Intro: Spice 1)

Worldwide, Immortalized, Immortalized, Worldwide Worldwide, Immortalized, Worldwide, Worldwide,

Immortalized

Worldwide, Immortalized, smokin' endo with my killers We ride, heat on the side, in drama niggas die Cross fire, can't let them slide till the Riggermortus said in his eyes

Niggas surprise, youse dumped on by some ki's on the rise

(Spice 1)

Shot yo' ass when I'm pulled out the chrome I was puttin' niggas in the pavin' before this rap shit came along

Immortalized through this thug shit, the niggas is spittin' (spittin')

Attractin' phillie, a bag of sticky green and a game of splittin'

We on a mash to the certain niggas dumpin' my cash Motherfuckers wanna see me six feet in the grave thinkin' I won't last

But I'm a soldier, I told you bitches now +What the Fuck+

The only way I'm fallin' is slippin' on one of you niggas' blood

I'm in this shit for life (life) and when my cash get dropped (dropped)

May my thug traces be Immortalized like Biggie & Pac Get my shit, slugs and niggas' trunk for blocks and blocks

Immortal thug shit will never stop, Immortalized

(Chorus: Spice 1)

I can't believe these jea-jealous niggas don't wanna sesee me rise

I'm in the Caddy go-got me thug-thuggin' worldwide Turnin' mobbin' into Immortalized, Immortalized, worldwide, worldwide

I can't believe these jea-jealous niggas don't wanna sesee me rise I'm in the Caddy go-got me thug-thuggin' worldwide Turnin' mobbin' into Immortalized, Immortalized, worldwide, worldwide

(Spice 1)

One love for niggas like Eazy E soldiers who put a dent in the game

It ain't the same, head holdin' niggas strain and the fame clogged up my brain

This thug shit will drive a nigga insane, diamond licks and chains

With Infra-Red we aim, niggas loc'ed up for the cash, when the real g's came

Thug-thuggin' last up in my veins I can't be changed Immortalized like the Presidents with they faces on rocks

Ebonic Sleazy is the language for the game that we chop (chop)

Green leaves, cannibus seeteev, and crystal 50 g's, makin' niggas bleed with pistols Put it down, cause it ain't no time for fuckin' around Every nigga wanna see these figures on up no less, we pass the bets

Remember me? The man with the 50 cat in my hand Comin' more savage than Tarzan, here what I'm sayin'? Niggas speakin' up on my casket, but I ain't sweatin' you haters

Ay listen, weren't for bitch-ass-niggas it wouldn't be real players

Represent to the fullest, at the same time dodgin' bullets (bullets)

But this mug shit ain't easy nigga, but somebody gotta do it

Immortalized, Immortalized, ahhhhhhhhhhhhh... Fuck I'm gonna peel this bitch, for sheesy, BLAOW!!!

(Chorus: Spice 1)

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(Spice 1)

Never die, just mulitply, thug niggas, Immortalize Energise like them batteries, caught up in the mob life Niggas be talkin' that crazy shit when they don't know what the fuck they sayin'

Makin' money off rap music when you was in Elementary playin' and slayin'

It's all real, shootin' back at the niggas shootin' to kill Well if it's 'fuck my life' it's 'fuck your life', go to war with steel

If you niggas ain't feelin' me, fuck your clique and your hood

It's Bossalini, straight soldier - never went out of wood Always ridin' through the streets hittin' corners with fellas

In a bucket or a Benzo, when we blast it ain't no tellin' It's West Side till my life expire

Mob music till the wheels fall off, motherfucker we all ride!!

Put the fire to the endo, sip of the Hen

Cause you will never see a bad guy like this one again Pullin' on you niggas with no mask on, straight smash If it weren't for rappin', I'll be jackin' gettin' my blast on

(Chorus: Spice 1)

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