

# Indestructible

## Rittz

[Intro]

Fell a victim to myself again  
But who's gonna help me when  
I need 'em  
Pray, they prey on my demise they can smell the scent  
I'm weak and losing strength  
I see 'em

You think when you're sinking they won't let you drown  
The ones that you trust come and kick while you're down  
They stomp you enough you won't get off the ground  
Anymore[Hook: Rittz]

When your worth feels under attack but you won't flee  
When a person is shackled and trapped but they broke free  
Double crossed, get stabbed in your back but you won't bleed  
When it all falls flat but you're back up on both feet  
In the end, you're indestructible

[Verse 1]

In the booth of the 214 on stage faking, you thinking it's all good  
I was just in a green room  
Had me crying looking at my lady lying in a pool of her own blood  
Through a text, cut herself for something that I had done  
Overseas, but I always get followed by bad luck  
Bad time, I call on my homie but he ain't wanna console me  
Instead he told me that Top of the Line sucked  
He was buzzed like I was, going on Tech N9ne's bus  
Trying to fight the TM, I was in the wrong  
I was sick, had untreated strep throat doctors didn't catch  
Had a rash spreading up my arms  
Spreading up my legs  
A fever that stayed around for months  
No days off, trippin, skin crawling in my bunk  
Of course my voice would be hoarse for these huge crowds  
I was dying, why the fuck he calling me a drunk  
Damaging my reputation, need a restoration  
Had to rest, to put a halt to all my calls  
My homie think I'm dodging him outta desperation  
He said he gonna kill himself, it's all my fault  
This is deja vu, back in 2014 when I came home broke  
Eight grand in the hole

Had to postpone having kids, owning a home  
Gonna go through the motion alone 'cause

[Hook]

When your worth feels under attack but you won't flee  
When a person is shackled and trapped but they broke free  
Double crossed, get stabbed in your back but you won't bleed  
When it all falls flat but you're back up on both feet

In the end, you're indestructible[Verse 2]

Get comfortable, love the show  
Adjust or fold the crutch you hold  
You trusted those that cut your throat  
That dug the hole, that stunt your grow  
Disrupt the flow

The 'Net shot like it struck your pole with thunderbolts  
You cut the flow that sucks you so, you search your soul, the bubble blowin

You busted, poke and punch your hoes  
You couldn't even walk on my shoe, barely scuffed the sole  
And play a couple notes

Took a shot, smoke a blunt, maybe numb your nose like who cares

It's Rittz, bitch[Verse 3]

Homie fresh up out of jail, violent environment  
Tryin' hard to turn his life around and his mindset  
Never had a nine-to-five, places he applied at  
Said he wasn't hiring, he coming out retirement  
I couldn't really blame him, hard to rearrange the wiring  
Hear somebody bring the hotter game that they desiring  
Entertaining, inquiring, cocaine pirates  
Risk ain't whip-whip-whipping like a wire whisk  
Scars on the skin been surviving in the fire pit  
Hold on had 3rd degree burns

Gotta do your research on the people that you keep around assuming they believe in teamwork

Hate to see you coming up, wanna see you reverse  
Want us in the street curb when you tryna go straight  
I was trying to throw shade but it never holds weight  
But I got 'em in my scope, won't fold, won't break cause[Hook]

When your worth feels under attack but you won't flee  
When a person is shackled and trapped but they broke free  
Double crossed, get stabbed in your back but you won't bleed  
When it all falls flat but you're back up on both feet

In the end, you're indestructible

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>