

# Cold

Alyssa Reid

Snakes in my hair, they give me an earful  
Make you my enemy, if you're not careful  
Ooh, ooh, ooh-oooh  
Ooh, ooh, ooh-oooh  
Snakes in my head, mistakes in my bed  
Stay medicated to help me forget ya  
Ooh, ooh, ooh-oooh  
Ooh, ooh, ooh-oooh

You saw me, now you want me  
If you knew me, you'd be prayin'  
I'm expensive, like Versace  
I'm not somethin' that you play with

I'm fucked up, I'm a mess  
I'm pretty, but depressed  
You know I'm fucked up, it's cool  
I'll make you fucked up too

If you need, somebody who  
Can understand that part of you  
I could be just what you need  
But ya gotta be cold as me

Look in my eyes, colder than ice  
I like your smile but I love when you cry  
Ooh, ooh, ooh-oooh  
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