

# Cold Winter

Ard Adz

I'm tryna build  
Why you tryna burn bridges?  
Young yutes in the field  
Now they turned wicked

What I did for the meals  
Had to rob, had to steal  
Boss emptied out that till  
Man, that picture vivid

I never stain me a plug  
Really came from mud  
I'm a lion in this jungle  
No snake in my blood

Runner running up and down  
Now his trainers are fucked  
No space in the car  
Put that weight in the truck

I pick bricks up, I do pick ups  
Six-pack, no sit ups  
I stick niggas, and my stick like a sticker  
Never robbed the plug  
Man, my plug be my nigga  
My heart big, but my loyalty's bigger

They say my name  
Tell 'em keep beggin'  
I'll have suttin crashin'  
It's going down like the 737

I'm flyer than a jet, no Boeing  
Plug consign, so I owe him

Money on my mind, I don't even get sleep  
Breaking down that nine got me dishing out z's  
It's a cold winter, I ain't tryna bring heat  
See you next week  
Undies on me in an S3  
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It's a cold winter  
Heater in the Moose Knuckle  
My little brother, he use hammers, he don't use knuckles  
Old hammers in this new duffel  
When them jakes come kickin' down the doors, I just moved puzzled  
And if you're tryna get rich, you need 5, 6, 7, 8, 9 grinds, ahh  
Not just two hustles  
I just move subtle in this new shuttle  
If he'll move, stick him up now he can't move muscles

Keep the deuce cuddled where the food's huddled  
And I don't keep this pit bull muzzled

I'm getting busy and I'm tryna be the busiest  
Always gonna catch me where the Lizzie is  
Tryna be the richest, not the littiest  
Bricky is sticky, so you're always gonna catch me we're the blicky is  
Catch me upsh and I'm grinding where the bittys is  
Bricky boy grinding in the North like where Izzy is  
Dirty

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It's a cold winter, got the AC on max  
I'm paying tax now  
I used to get paid in the flats, they know my background  
I was a juvenile hitter  
Real trapboy  
OT line biller  
It gets deep  
Most nights I don't even get sleep  
I get flashbacks, livin' in my head rent free  
G packs in the A3, on the M3  
I might have left the streets, but know the streets never left me  
Been a hot minute since I've been on the road  
Mission still the same, get rich and stick to the code  
Family first is the priority  
Early retirement's where I wanna be  
Most of my money's probably in property  
Tryna get several streams of income  
Learn from the losses an celebrate when the wins come  
Know what you're doing 'cause this game ain't a joke  
It's a cold winter, better stay on your toes

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