Cold boy
This beat cold boy
Greatest story ever told boy
30 million records sold boy
Must live by the code boy
Especially if you a dope boy
Where you get that Coogi sweater?
Your momma think you sellin' soap boy

Watch out for them hoes boy Make sure you crease and fold boys The streets out of control boy This shit just like Game of Thrones boy Ain't no new hoes, these hoes been hoeing' Ain't no new grow that someone been showin' In that two-door, that hoe tip-toein' She heard my new song, she tryin' to feel on me Where you get it? "I don't know." You a liar You a THOT. "No I'm not." You a liar First day at the job, you applied At the desk, selling 2 for the 5 Play a role, you on parole boy Quit talkin' on the phone boy Don't ever let them see you slippin' They catch you as a minor, they gon' try you as a grown boy 5-10 if you 10, that shit cold boy They can't smell it when it's cold boy Pharmacy the real dope boy Come back later, kitchen closed boy

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Hopped up out the bed, got some head right before Gassin' up the muscle, '67 steroid Prescriptions in my backpack I'm so high I'm having flashbacks Got a half a pound on the way in the Uber Cost a couple bands, plus I threw in a tuba Cutie pie for me, a cutie pie for my shooter Two Dominican bitches that just flew in from Sosua Ooh this loud, where you get it? "Parking lot." How much is it? "I don't know, not a lot." Uh, I got more, plenty more, at the spot I can't walk with too much, them hoes is hot Try and look sober for my mom and them But I smoked it with my uncle then Just lookin' for a come up Yea, I was flexin' in them struggle Timbs' Flexin' in them struggle Timbs' Flexin' in them struggle Timbs'

Pharmacy the real dope boy Come back later, kitchen closed boy

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