

Cold Outside

BBG Steppaa

It's getting cold outside and foe and them still tryna make shit bleed
Every pole outside bitch you know I love to see them G's
We got hoes in line and they tryna help us stuff shit with this heat
Plus we roll in silence pussy boy we pluck you if you speak

We shoot shit on purpose buddy nervous yeah I just got that drop
Fell in love with murders I be splurging yeah I just got that Glock
Hell yeah we up for certain you ain't heard lil bitch we popping tops
He did what on Bergen super ass hopped out dropped the rock
Switchy in my backpack gon head and try me cause
Bro put 50 in his dad cap turn bro to zombie cause
And when that fully hit him he had flashbacks fucked his designer up
Bro ain't no rookie really shoot like mad Mac tryna spot and drop a thug
I walk through New York real comfortable
Boy you know I ain't ducking you
They steady saying that they on the hunt for who
Boy you know imma dump it too
Toting a trumpet and a fucking flute
Walk down bet I dump at your crew
Opps getting left all up under the shoe
And we stomping on shit better yet it's a boot

It's getting cold outside and foe and them still tryna make shit bleed
Every pole outside bitch you know I love to see them G's
We got hoes in line tryna help us stuff shit with this heat
And bitch we roll in silence pussy boy we pluck you if you speak

It's getting cold outside like Zay said foe and them still got on the ski's
It's my favorite time I see a opp you know I got to squeeze
AR with me in that v and he ain't never gon shoot from deep
When we driving down the hill hop out the v troupe on ya feet
Cops coming switch the v end up in Jersey call BBG
That's an opp right there be pass me the knock imma take off my mask so you
know it's me
Bow, Bow and we still in at scat
Heard a opp threw shots so we doubling back
I really live what I say in my raps
So if I get him dead I ain't coming back

But fuck that I'm doing the race
Imma be living from state to state
They ain't gon catch me I'm getting away
Still cracking the 4's and I'm dropping the rakes

But fuck that I'm doing the race
Imma be living from state to state
They ain't gon catch me I'm getting away
Still cracking the 4's and I'm dropping the rakes

It's getting cold outside and foe and them still tryna make shit bleed
Every pole outside bitch you know I love to see dem G's
We got hoes in line tryna help us stuff shit wit this heat
And bitch we roll in silence pussy boy we pluck you if you speak