

## So Cold

Chief Keef

I'm so cold  
I'm so cold  
I'm so cold, my wrist froze  
I'm so cold, wipe my nose  
I'm so cold, wipe my nose  
I'm so cold, my time froze  
Hop out Glo, my white clothes  
Nothing but poles and bankrolls

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I'm so cold, my time froze  
Hop out Glo, my white clothes  
Nothing but poles and bankrolls  
My bitch be cold, my niggas be cold  
My guns, my cars, my house, my city be cold  
But I grew up out that shit like a centipede though  
And now I'm Glo'd, bitch nigga try me, it'll be cold

Cops behind me, I don't know  
Where go where I want go  
I was touring, come home  
Bitch I'm cold, I got the smoke  
I got some dough, I want some more  
I'm off this dope, I want some more  
She got this dope, she want some more  
She want some dope, I told her no  
Now you know it's time to go  
Grab your coat, hit the road  
Bitch, don't come back no more  
'Cause you couldn't Glo fucking with So  
It's me and my hoes and my hoes  
It's me and the Glo, them my bros  
I'll sleep in the cold with my pole  
'Cause I can't trust a soul

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