

Feel so cold  
I came up in the world so cold  
That's why my heart on froze  
My heart on froze  
My heart on froze

I came up in this world so cold  
Yeah, uh  
Mind incoherent  
Taint the days from the bad experience  
I don't hit the line I pass the interior  
Exterior Phantom, seldom wait for stanza  
Bout to hit a couple stories, boy scout lantern  
Ca-ca-cathedral box, center stage like Chris Rock  
Recline the top, like Peter Pan drop  
Drop a couple smells, top smells, top chef  
Cheddar melt, fast forward silk chain made from Tinkerbell  
Luxury coated, due to a couple pairs dancing  
Marinara on the seat belts, Versace fence  
I'm Michael Phelps with the gold medallions  
I pulled a couple stallions, my rims rattle  
I ball like Ralph Samson, Riff!

Undefeated like my sweats, untouchable rep  
Underated overhated, fuck em I'm a jet  
Life on the set nigga, live and direct  
Like an intercept, halt your progress  
I don't celebrate that touchdown, yet  
You soft as a night gown clown, I see that right now  
I'm cold I'm froze like you should have wrapped them pipes  
I'm cold I'm froze like put some coats on them children  
'Fore you let them outside  
Getting strong of that green spinach bitch, Popeye  
Pot got me lazy in my long sleeve tie dye  
Whippin' a Mercedes AMG 96 2 door 600  
Alloy wheels on it, introduce me to your best bitch homie  
Eyes can't hide her desire, she on me  
Heart on fire for Mr. Frosty, I'm cold