Cold Outside

Dante Bowe

(Yeah)
(One time, one time)
This is my confession (Yes, it is, yes, it is, yeah)
To always keep the peace (Always)
To love my sisters and brothers (Ooh, ooh)
To lead with humility, ah
I've been down to the valley (Down to the valley)
And I can't forget what I seen (No, I can't, no, I can't) (Ooh-ooh-ooh)
Now I'm standing on the mountain
You all won't believe what I've seen (Na-na-na-na-na-na)

It's cold outside, I know
It's cold outside, I know
Pickin' up sticks, better leave him alone
Pickin' up sticks, better leave him alone
Cold outside, I know
It's cold outside, I know
Pickin' up sticks, better leave him alone
Pickin' up sticks, better leave him alone

Fight for your rights (For your rights), fight for justice
Drownin' in the blood of our fathers and our brothers
Darkness is a criminal hiding under covers
You better watch out if he comin' (Ayy, ayy)
It started back then with the red lights (Na-na)
When my grandfather didn't get his own house (Oh, na-na)
And now you're tryna blame me for your own crimes (Oh, na-na-na-na)
Oh, it don't matter who's sittin' in the White House (In the White House)
We got a King on the throne, na-na-na
And I know He sits alone, na-na-na
This is more than a song, na-na-na
Need reparations from my foes
Na-na-na-na-na-na-na-na

Cold outside, I know
It's cold outside, I know
Pickin' up sticks, better leave him alone (Yeah)
Pickin' up sticks, better leave him alone (Hey, yo)
Cold outside, I know (Cold!)
It's cold outside, I know (Don't [?])
Pickin' up sticks, better leave him alone (Yeah)
Pickin' up sticks, better leave him alone

We yell, "Babylon, chant down" (Yeah)
Listen at me right now (Yeah)
Granny said the time to make your voices heard is right now (Yeah)
We ain't make it through these generations thankin' Him, dow
Sit inside of monster house could do a ting for kinfolk
Real people, real folk
Chill folk had blood spilt, no word spoke
None of y'all pastors or y'all church folk (Come on)
'Nuff people askin' me why I still believe, but
Empires crumble when the Conqueror sings, uh (Yeah)
Elohim in this emcee (Uh-huh)
Y'all can keep your industry (Uh-huh)
A pacifist, I ain't afraid to pick up sticks
Leave me 'lone

Got the magic of my forefathers in my bones (Yeah)
Makin' somethin' out of nothin' just to feed they homes
No one on the corner got flavor like us (Yeah)
Y'all could copy our style, but can't take our smiles (Yo)
No one on the corner got flavor like us (Yeah)
Breath of Ja' fills these black lungs with life

It's cold outside, I know
It's cold outside, I know
Pickin' up sticks, better leave him alone
Pickin' up sticks, better leave him alone
Cold outside, I know (Na-na-na)
It's cold outside, I know (Na-na-na)
Pickin' up sticks, better leave him alone (Na-na-na)
Pickin' up sticks, better leave him alone (Na-na-na)

Na-na-na-na
Na-na-na-na
Na-na-na-na
Na-na-na-na

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