

Froze

Eric Reprid

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Icy on my breath, I'm froze
Whisky ain't ever gon' be frozen
Said a lot of things I don't know them
August ain't never felt this cold

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Icy on my breath, I'm froze
Whisky ain't never got me frozen
Said a lot of things I don't know though
August ain't never felt this cold
Mo'fucka thinking that he grown
Stack a lil' guala I'm golden
Fuck off please stay out of my focus
You broke

Booted up

I pour the Jack inside my system who robotic now
I'm way too buzzed the shit she talkin' sound like static ha
If liquor be an ocean, I be like titanic yea
Aye bitch don't talk preserve that thought, and fucking can it yea

I don't need to panic

Everything I planned it
'Cept for when she flipped and left me damaged
I be off that shit
Native to the pain I walk in moccasins
Had to meet again its fuckin' obvious, I be

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New to love

They want me on some jealous shit
I don't do enough
Gon' be peacin' in a bit
Got me heated up
Soon the spots gon' switch around
Then you freezing up
Keep talking down on it but I'm still holding up
Hold me down I just want the top
Check my watch
Itchin' like some ticks when that bitch talk
What's the plot
Sometimes need to go and live it up
When you stuck
Chilly when nobody give a fuck
Know, its' just for the night I don't think about it twice
No, if she with the texting I don't think that she my type
No way I'm bout to go and drive home

2 AM on the bus not alone

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