

So Cold

Flipp Dinero

See I done took some time been contemplating
Took some time been tryna face it
Realizing that this life bout us, how does
Freedom lie like we could make it
See the lie like we could take it
Free our minds cause ain't no trust round us, how does
We living life till we left off
Societies synopsis they mental is looking so dead off
It's rivalry them opps they gone let it pop shoot ya head off
It's irony then opps if I kill a cop I'd be better off
Up the grip then I let off
Mental peak that I fell off
And sonically we catch up why indica keep my head off
Tetra hydro c blowing potent fumes like a exhaust
Thinking views that I dwell on
Money just like its heroin
Rocking gold on my melanin

Dream of life how it's spouse to be
Governmental fights leaving pain and strife they insulting me
Babies taking lives cause they toting pipes ain't no hoax to me
Days I live my life I keep prayer tight cause they close to me
Days a fight when it's spouse to be
Living fights cause it close to me
Devils in our sight cause we center bright like a solar beam
Practice acts of Guap top percenter one up on everything
Live ya life or not laws attraction I'm up on everything

Momma told me get everything
Momma said live right get it right I show them the better things
Plottin on my soul they want rob me of all my oxygen
Devils centerfold they can't kill me so they want lock me in
I can't really trust cause they plot in you and ya finer things
Guessin it's a must that they lie to you will you ride within
Guessin since was young I just always knew I was solid then
Devils wanna run so I tell them niggas come find me then

I don't wanna be so cold...
Why I gotta be so cold...

Countless situations all in time was contemplating in my mind
If I would make it in due time it's in God Graces
I was scoping out to find myself
Laid me where I found myself
Face of one that's grinding need consignment that's in time of help
Pitch the word to find it make it fly up money fly with stealth
Benjis with them commas ain't no commas in my time of help
Situating them problems every problem is a sign you felt
Situating them commas with them commas help you find yourself

Momma told me them cards was felt
Living day and night tryna get it right with no bond of help
Remember days and nights I thought vivid knew I was bound to step
Kept them visions light my subconscious knew that a bond was felt
Momma told me son live it right don't live for nobody else
Preaching better life but the pain and strife it's just bound to help
Speak out day and night bout better nights how them problems felt

Truth that's in the light it's the better life help you find yourself

I don't wanna be so cold...

Why I gotta be so cold...