

Cold World

G Herbo

Greed and disloyalty
Know we beefin' with the opps on top of all these lawyer fees
When we lurkin' on they block, the choppa speaking Portuguese
Strapped with thirty shot Glocks, we got like twenty more of these
Now I'm millionaire status, watch some homies leave
Thank God I found out he a rat before the cheese
In the California sun, I'm rockin' shorter sleeves
Some of my niggas really gon' be gone for forty seasons
Can't believe I beat the streets, I'll give you forty reasons
I was on my toes from the morning to the evening
Think I was a doctor how I seen a nigga bleedin'
He a real pussy ho, I seen the nigga screamin'
He a real demon and he lookin' like he mean it
Hollows in his chest, he stretched, I seen it, how he wheezin'

Yeah, I'm high like Weezy
Yeah, I'm hotter than the sun
I got 'em stoppin' breathin'
All the shit I'm spittin' sick
You might start coughin', sneezin'
Fuckin' with these rappers
Might get tricked, don't believe 'em
I made it out with heathens
Dissed and I received it
Blessings, that is
Lessons, yes, I did
Stackin' M's, that's just for my kids

I ain't know the world was cold
I saw a murder at nine
Still thought I was fine
No wonder I played with cap guns all the time
Can't make new friends 'cause I lost all of mine
It's a blessing to be alive
That's why I strive

It's a cold city, windy
Even the hoes gritty
Watch out these hoes tricky
Nobody owe pity
Ain't no more OG's 'cause most niggas told
And them niggas old bitches
Got it goin' in here with two .30's or more
'Cause niggas roll with .50's
Whole city got a brand new wave of glizzys now
Them bitches came with switches
When the fuck they bring out them editions?
Man, this shit gettin' fishy
The police still too quick to kill us when we look suspicious
They try to knock me off my square
But I've been in stiff positions

No coincidence
I got hit from there cause I'm just a gifted nigga
Doin' 150 in a Urus, carefully tryna miss collisions
I'm strapped, it's easy to get whacked
I make a split decision

And Sonny miss me 'cause I lost my vision
Yeah, I know you want that
Man, these niggas trippin'
Holdin' in that stress and DMX, I get to slippin'
Fell in with the opioids and I started clickin' out
Always angry with my girl 'cause I feel like she bitchin' out
I was just swimmin' with sharks before I walked up in the house
Know this pain lay deep inside of me
I just can't get it out
So now I feel like shootin'
You can't wait to let it out too
Yeah, I feel like you
In a fight with my anxiety, I feel like Juice