

# Frozen

James Blake

Happy losing all of my mind  
They tell me I'm too hard to find  
Tell me, am I?  
How can that be true if you're mine?

Hoping I'll be chosen  
Body so still, you'd think that I'd been frozen  
You'd think that I'd been frozen  
You'd think that I'd been

Yeah, hypothermia, my hyperbole  
Feel like Serbia, I shot Hercules  
I'm a murderer  
Dirty 30  
I can make it dirtier  
Urgent surgery  
Or Hershey hearse  
.50 cal in the Virgil murse  
Fifty thou, that's a turtle verse  
When I get around  
If I find the time  
I ain't even lie but

A typical day  
A temperature drop  
I flick on the tube  
A bitch ass cop  
Gripping the tool, but we ain't watching Home Improvement  
Co GV my influence has brought the fumes in  
Writing my woes in the kite through the institution  
Fighting the cold, he got life, but he 22, shit  
22 below, only 2-1 cells  
6 x 8, 48 square feet, give or take  
That's life  
They tried to tell me choose that or the street  
Or you be dead, or something stupid, I don't know what the hell said  
Text a nigga, what came first, the chicken or the egg?  
Fuck I care unless you splittin' a thigh or a leg  
Kool-Aid Red, it's snowin' on the bluff and Boulder Crest  
Lift a pole North at your nose and open gifts  
Check a nigga temperature froze  
Blood tricklin', melt in the snow  
I'm numb so I've never felt it before

I'm alright  
I'm feelin' like  
Think that I'd been frozen

Yes, I'm alright  
Just complacent  
Think that I'd been frozen

Lately I been feeling like I might have lost my mind  
Only thing that I got in this life is time  
The bottom line is ain't nothin' worse than time with an idle mind  
Yeah, uh  
Don't talk to me crazy like I ain't that, uh, yeah

Still watching my pockets like they ain't fat, uh, yeah  
Still calling me crazy, but when in fact  
I got my hand on the gat, the other on rap  
Before all us were wearing masks  
Me and JID brought James to Atlanta  
Took him to JJ's and had him turnt by the end of the day  
End up hitting a lick for two nights and then went to the bank  
Stop by the Texaco on Brusher  
Shawty shot up the tank  
I looked out and he sped  
He didn't catch his gun in the air  
Then he ended my life and shot JID in the back of his head  
He killed his both or did he do it, maybe I'm the one who had the gun  
And maybe I made it up  
Ok maybe you're right, I am crazy, I'm sorry  
Or maybe I'm not  
Maybe I'm just adolescence that's made in a box  
Go bang at the park, and Atlanta stays in the pot  
And I'll kill you, fuck if I'm famous or not (Crazy)  
And I'm feelin' all like frostbite, feet in the snow  
Now Hotlanta don't feel so hot anymore  
Now I'm frozen, neck frozen, my girl bad, my sex frozen  
Neck open, ice in my lungs now, far from the sun now  
Yeah

Yes, I'm alright  
Just complacent  
Think that I'd been frozen