

# Frostbite

## Knucks

Yeah, bring the heat to the  
Tryna bring the heat to the winter

They say I'm cold, yeah  
Baby you can really catch a cold, yeah  
Maybe they don't like that I was chosen  
Hit 'em with the flow until they frozen  
I'll give 'em frostbite  
But bring the heat to the winter, beef to the dinner  
Brown skin beanie with keys to the Bimmer  
We got the shows out abroad, P's for the villa  
They on the road looking bored, they heave and they shiver  
Because it's cold, yeah  
Baby you can really catch a cold, yeah  
Maybe they don't like that I was chosen  
Hit 'em with the flow until they frozen  
I'll give 'em frostbite  
But bring the heat to the winter, beef to the dinner  
Brown skin beanie with keys to the Bimmer  
We got the shows out abroad, P's for the villa  
They on the road looking bored, they heave and they shiver, yeah

They all in their houses when the summer done  
But still they hating but I ain't know where it's coming from  
We heard your tape and we ain't waiting for another one  
They told you not to drop it like the thun thun thun  
While we was steady pushing, heading to the bookings  
Always put the work in but never got the look in  
But now the tables turned and we tryna get a foot in  
Like we just tryna earn off of all the effort put in  
And now my team winning where we usually fail  
Now they feeling what I'm speaking like my tunes are in brail  
Me and my team, we had to do it ourselves  
Been on my DIY like I'm leaving B&Q with a shelf  
Now we kill it, chilling with the G's finna feel it  
Creps clean only rock the jeans if they fitted  
But their gimics, my flow will leave them deep in the dirt  
Gold ice in my teeth I'll make 'em freeze with my verse

They say I'm cold, yeah  
Baby you can really catch a cold, yeah  
Maybe they don't like that I was chosen  
Hit 'em with the flow until they frozen  
I'll give 'em frostbite  
But bring the heat to the winter, beef to the dinner  
Brown skin beanie with keys to the Bimmer  
We got the shows out abroad, P's for the villa  
They on the road looking bored, they heave and they shiver  
Because it's cold, yeah  
Baby you can really catch a cold, yeah  
Maybe they don't like that I was chosen  
Hit 'em with the flow until they frozen  
I'll give 'em frostbite  
But bring the heat to the winter, beef to the dinner  
Brown skin beanie with keys to the Bimmer  
We got the shows out abroad, P's for the villa  
They on the road looking bored, they heave and they shiver, yeah

I been writing loads, tryna find time  
They say lightning ain't strike twice, but I'm hidin' from all these lightni  
ng bolts  
Niggas claiming that they real, as long as I'm involved  
They gon' always go realer and I be Mighty Joe  
Rightio, they checkin' for me and it's rightly so  
With the beenie, rollin' some he-he for me to light and toke  
Highs and lows, put my mind and soul in the paper page  
When I'm in, they know what the time is like I'm Flava Flav  
And that's with no clock, my olders told me grow up  
'Cause I was busy making chicks diddy bop with they clothes off  
Had a ting with Rona, Tiffany was a doughnut  
And Stacey on my book 'cause she give me face when I poke her  
Hold up my nigga, hold up  
How they claim they cold when they don't even make their own stuff?  
Do me a favour please, never try to wave on me  
Will be a shame when the wave that you on get froze up

They say I'm cold, yeah  
Baby you can really catch a cold, yeah  
Maybe they don't like that I was chosen  
Hit 'em with the flow until they frozen  
I'll give 'em frostbite  
But bring the heat to the winter, beef to the dinner  
Brown skin beenie with keys to the Bimmer  
We got the shows out abroad, P's for the villa  
They on the road looking bored, they heave and they shiver  
Because it's cold, yeah  
Baby you can really catch a cold, yeah  
Maybe they don't like that I was chosen  
Hit 'em with the flow until they frozen  
I'll give 'em frostbite  
But bring the heat to the winter, beef to the dinner  
Brown skin beenie with keys to the Bimmer  
We got the shows out abroad, P's for the villa  
They on the road looking bored, they heave and they shiver, yeah