

Cold World

Lil Keed

(Damn, Skipass, it's a whole 'nother wave right here)
(Damn, Aarne, you goin' crazy on these motherfuckers)

It been a cold world, shit, it been a cold world, shit
I got the drop on your clique, I got the drop on your girl
F&N sticks, yeah, I end your world
Yeah, I fuck on your main bitch, yeah, she gon' curl
Yeah, I came from sleepin' on palettes, yeah, right by the spur
Cater to my main bitch, I put diamonds on her
Keep a ratchet bitch on the side when I'm tired of her
Came from poverty, I'm the same old, I'm tired of her

Yeah, mmm-mmm
I been runnin' through that money, baby, mmm-mmm
I just crossed 'em out, baby, mhm
I just want you to understand that I will kill you (No cap in that)
Heard you talkin' 'bout you bouncin' back
Two-ten on the fast one, SRV jet
Baby, I can feel you
Everything you sayin' 'bout me, you kept it true
I just took an opp block, cut it in two
I just took an opp block and I swept it like brooms
StickBaby goin' so, so dumb, yeah, he missin' some screws
Yeah, I got a big bag, flood my mouth and mama them too
Yeah, my daddy had a stroke, we ain't givin' up, yeah, that's two

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Jackman, goddamn, why they take Jackman?
Yeah, we crush your block like a soda can
I ain't scared of you, I'm a God-fearing man
But I wear Fear of God shoes, damn
Shit, get your weigh up
Shit, I'm gettin' so high, I'm strung out on paper
Shit, I wanted to move when she called me, I hit the ho later
Yeah, my hitters, they run up my side, shit, just like a pager
Yeah, they hate, you know I'm on my grind, goin' up, escalator
Yeah, I shot 'em point-blank range like a Fader
Doin' every point, I don't need a fader
I do what the fuck I want, nigga, I ain't stand no hater
I learned that from Lil Gotit (Slatt Gotit)

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