

# Cold Nights

Major Nine

Yeah...  
Hey  
Uh, yeah

Chandalane, been my cousin  
Nigga, move over  
Yeah, if the money break a family apart  
Everybody move closer  
Yeah, and I ain't never believe in these hoes  
I kept it forever, player  
Yeah, and we ain't never run to that pastor  
'Cause he know he can't save us

Cold nights  
It's a'ight  
We gonna be straight, stay away from the fakes  
Gotta lot of dead white boys in my safe  
If a nigga play, gotta take off his face  
Mama said, "baby, don't walk that way"  
Mama, I'm straight 'cause I walk with a K  
Rock it with a hundred niggas ready to spray  
Spin a nigga block, come back the same day

The cold nights  
Them cold nights  
Cold nights  
Them cold nights  
Cold nights  
Them cold nights  
Cold nights, cold nights  
Cold nights

Yeah, one Glock, one gun  
Two shots, bum bum  
I think the baby them died on the back seat  
Them really like a nigga in the track meet  
Yeah, I think the devil at me  
Yeah, but I never let 'em catch me  
Yeah, can't let it be easy  
I think my mama need me

Young black nigga with money  
Yeah, he gotta be up to somethin'  
Why you gotta be up to somethin'  
Yeah, I ain't worried about nothin'  
Yeah, I'm just keepin' my cool  
Ah, why the white boy shoot up the school

Yeah, why the drug dealer sell to his mama?  
That fucked up, uh  
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Them cold nights

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Yeah, them cold nights

Shoot out with the niggas on the back street

You gonna be a thug or a athlete?

Can yo tell somebody come help me?

No, I don't wanna take no selfie

No, I don't wanna take no pictures

I don't even really care about these bitches

And I don't even know how to fix it

Takin' my beef to Winn-Dixie

Y'all nigga up that Draco

I bet they do what I say so

And I bet they move how I say so

Always smooshin' nigga's head like Play-Doh

Crackin' veneers

We don't drink beers, cheers

And my mama been in and out the hospital

For about four years

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