

Cold World

Mark Battles

This a cold, cold world, yeah
This a cold, cold world
Right?
Um
Look

We livin' in some cold times
Every day it's somethin' shitty, so I'm noseblind
Even fam'll leave you hangin' on the clothesline
They only hear half of what I'm sayin', feel like Gohan, ooh
She bouncin' it like Boban
Broke be cool, we gon' make it there in no time
A slow grind is way better than no grind
You can eat and I can eat, I wanna see us both shine
Right? How you livin', ma'am?
I only see you shakin' ass on your Instagram
I ain't mad, I just hope you got a different plan
Reckless when you young, then you forty tryna get a man
Damn, but it's aight, baby
I can't talk 'cause I'm still lookin' for the right lady
Ain't got the time, spendin' hours on the mic' daily
It's hard to leave this game alone, I feel like Brady
Huh, see, I'm chasin' the ghost
But they'd never love you the same way when you broke
So get up and do somethin', you can't make it with hope
They told me to take the L, I just take it as growth, woah
I been through a lot, I done done it all
Seen some homies pass, so I run the ball
I be missin' all my dogs, every one of y'all
Ayy, only a cold world when the summer fall

Just say what you mean and mean what you say
'Cause it get harder to leave and easy to stay (Uh)
Uh, it's a cold, cold world (Uh)
We livin' in a cold, cold world (Yeah)
Just say what you mean and mean what you say
When it get harder to leave and easy to stay, you know
In this cold, cold world (Uh)
We livin' in a cold, cold world (Look)

Trust me is blasphemous, world colder than Lazarus
But they ain't risin' up, they made a bed in that casket
Niggas pushin' wigs back and make you feel like LeBron
See, niggas wearin' suits and ties, but they ain't goin' to prom
Dancin' with the devil, that's one deal of a speaker
Niggas love to watch you fail, watch 'em fill up the bleachers
Gettin' bullied by the world, you can't go callin' a teacher
I told 'em karma is a bitch, and, yeah, she for the keeper
You know I keep that shit a buck like Dollar General
My pinnacle is still a seminals and yours is temporal
Y'all done lost y'all goddamn minds, nobody sensible
Classy motherfuckers dropped out and lost the principal
Gotta watch my front and my back in case they schemin'
Had to get mine in real life, I'm done with dreamin'
It's a cold, cold, cold world that we livin' in
When the demons makin' songs, the angels start to stream it, woah

Just say what you mean and mean what you say
'Cause it get harder to leave and easy to stay (Uh)
Uh, it's a cold, cold world (Uh)
We livin' in a cold, cold world (Yeah)
Just say what you mean and mean what you say
When it get harder to leave and easy to stay, you know
In this cold, cold world (Uh)
We livin' in a cold, cold world (Uh-huh?), yeah

Yeah, yeah, yeah