

Cold

Mike G

As far as we know
This house rules I amaze in the casino
See no evil, watch your part too, this ain't a sequel
I'm Jack Frost, playboy too, I'm too Frio
They limit what you see it's like you're looking through the peepholes
All on the line to make a point like free throws
My clothes tight, rock fly shit just like heroes
I do it for the people, I'm evil, Knievel
Ain't it wonderous just to get recognized in public
Off the rack this hot shit you bring your oven mitts
You're privileged to stand in front of this join the covenant
My empire epic, take over republics
Ya favorite rapper got a fast food flow, and you lovin' it
When I shine you shine, I'm on the grind because of it
RIP Proof Screw Mac Chad Butler, man
Skepticism shutdown shit like the government

But when the temp drop 20 below
Niggas know, it's Cold War nothing but smoke

I'm only meant to enlighten where it's darkened at
They say how I twist mine leave your conscience rap'd
Get money they'll be eating out your palm for scraps
I shoot peace offerings down like Mars Attacks
In awe in fact it shouldn't be alarming that
I take a trip to New Zealand, I might go all black
No holding back, we all just want to hold more stacks
That lazy river shit, tell 'em that the slow flow back
Nigga you know better, my niggas they throw gestures
The rest can ask a friend like you missed lectures
Next to roll up like Professor X
The extra extra read all about left the selector
Mike the mic checker too inept
Mos Def or too deaf to go in depth
What makes you think we do back steps for rap checks
Time is different, you get nothing back if you don't invest

But when, when the temp drop 20 below
You know, don't let out the smoke, close the door, I'm cold