

## Cold Sweat

MIKE

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, ha, ha

Where you goin? I see you movin'  
Don't hold your tongue  
I keep improvin', you so into it  
You think influence, will be improved in  
You ain't yourself  
You hate yourself  
You chafe yourself  
You should relate to your health, you should debate with your w  
ealth  
You should pray to self  
In case of hell  
Leave the aroma, cased the cell, you cased yourself  
Went to New York, the snow fall, went to New York

Like what you watching?  
I see you peeking, why is you walkin'  
Why is you creepin', I'm from the darkness  
Come spend the weekend, your bones is weakened  
You almost sleepin', open your eyes  
Hope in the skies (disguise), so clean the minds  
Float in your mind, cold in your thighs  
Hope you don't die, control your time  
Control your time

Yeah, yeah, yeah, uh, uh

Stars, stars

Went to new york, uhh, yeah