

Cold Sweat

MIKE

Yeah, 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 wealth
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