

## Cold Case

Mozzy

No chopper, no trace  
No mask, no face  
Lookin' like another cold-blooded cold case  
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Another one, put that on ice  
Another cold case, put that on ice  
Another one  
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Another cold case, put that on ice  
Another one

They hit the lil' homey with a K  
Damn, that shit fucked up  
That's another cold case  
Damn, that shit fucked up  
Reconstructed bruh's face  
Damn, that shit fucked up  
Finna take a trip for his sake  
Yeah, that shit was fucked up

Tootin' powder off a plate  
For the city you can pray  
Try and see another day  
Droppin' shells for my gang  
The Roley cute but kinda plain  
Yeah, I'm finna fuck it up  
They don't care about your age  
Damn, kill a kid? That shit fucked up  
Drop out 10th grade  
I ain't learn shit, it was fucked up  
Still visit bruh grave  
When I think about it, shit fucked up  
Why you mad 'cause we ran it up?  
The hate is real so I'm blammied up  
My jits need it, I'm a handy boi  
Off the top, you like family, blood

Yeah, nigga can't stand me, blood  
I don't give a fuck on granny blood  
Ah, nigga can't stand me blood  
I don't give a fuck on granny blood

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Came up with the handle  
Arm & Hammer, grammar  
Slang dope, hit licks  
If I come short then I get ghost  
That's a phantom  
Whoa, what the deal is?  
Young hust' on the avenue, bitch get choosey when I pass, ay  
Now it's lookin' like a field trip  
Been the man back then and still is  
Long Beach to the max when I'm in here  
Too many fellas, ain't no tellin' what we gonna do  
When I start trippin', have to pull the thang out  
I was only 13 when I served the first dope fiend  
Trippin' late at night with the cane out  
Cocaine, huff a white like Colgate  
For the love of the money, that my soulmate  
Hey, you know I triple up when I rotate  
Cold case, 'nother one, I'm like okay

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Boss nigga so I shoot niggas, it ain't new nigga  
Can't be speakin' on a body if you was just there but you ain't shoot, nigga  
When I go, it's just two niggas and a driver, I don't need a group nigga  
No respect for a nigga talkin' 'bout shootin' if he ain't shoot with us  
A couple face shots, then a nigga done  
Hand gun with the Cinnabon  
The homies prayin' that the niggas come  
If they slide through we gon' fill him up  
The ambulance can't help you up

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