Beam me up Scotty

Cold cold nights trappin
Spent a lotta lotta cold cold nights trappin yeah
Cold cold nights trappin
Spent a lotta lotta cold cold nights trappin yeah
Yeah
Cold cold nights trappin
Spent a lotta lotta cold cold nights trappin yeah
Cold cold nights trappin
Spent a lotta lotta cold cold nights trappin yeah
Yeah

Frost nights

All of my clothes had holes I was juggin through the winter nights Growin up I never had shit I could tell you what that feel like So I had to hit the bando you gotta get the figures right Ain't no stoppin at the red light

Mama still worried when I leave cause she know that's what my head like Cookin up and whippin up bricks nigga tryna get the bread right Come a long way from the butter and the bread knife I think I see the finish in the headlights

Cold cold nights trappin

Spent a lotta lotta cold cold nights trappin yeah

Cold cold nights trappin

Spent a lotta lotta cold cold nights trappin yeah

Yeah

Cold cold nights trappin

Spent a lotta lotta cold cold nights trappin yeah

Cold cold nights trappin

Spent a lotta lotta cold cold nights trappin yeah

Yeah

Times I could've been dead so every days a honour Plus I've been dead broke I couldn't pay a oner If she ain't dedicated you know I don't want her Only count on a bitch if I'm layin on her Stressin till them pounds are in Countin takes away my stress, call it counselling Money's everything, I been without a thing I came this far so I can't doubt a thing Fuck designers try and find the signs But had cocaine in my Calvin Kleins Line went dead, started robbin niggas Out of line if I was out of lines Cold game I got cold from snow Cocaine I got paid from blow I watched that money come and go I watch that money come slow Tryna get my line to blow Started movin loads of blow Tryna blow in the game like this shit's a [?]

Cold cold nights trappin Spent a lotta lotta cold cold nights trappin yeah Cold cold nights trappin Spent a lotta lotta cold cold nights trappin yeah Yeah Cold cold nights trappin Spent a lotta lotta cold cold nights trappin yeah Cold cold nights trappin Spent a lotta lotta cold cold nights trappin yeah

Yeah

Spent a lot of cold nights yeah Spent a lot of cold nights yeah Spent a lot of cold nights yeah

Spent a lot of cold nights
In the kitchen every night
Whippin whippin every night
Swear I need the money tight
Smokin on hella loud
My youngers movin hella white
Shorty fuckin with the team
She know that we be gettin ps
Youngest nigga in the scene
The fliest nigga in the scene
We fuck it up and then we leave yeah
Cold cold nights trappin
They know I was on a madting

All these niggas good at acting Why these niggas [?] I thought homie was a savage Find out he ain't with the madness All this talk and no one active They don't know about the trappin Cold cold nights trappin yeah

Cold cold nights trappin
Spent a lotta lotta cold cold nights trappin yeah
Cold cold nights trappin
Spent a lotta lotta cold cold nights trappin yeah
Yeah
Cold cold nights trappin
Spent a lotta lotta cold cold nights trappin yeah
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Yeah