```
Uh-huh
Mister Traphouse (Traphouse)
Mister Dopeboy (Mister Dopeboy)
Mister Slimeball (Mister Slime)
Mister Get My Pack Back (Get that pack back)
Mister Ran Off (Mister Ran Off)
Yo, Pi'erre, you wanna come out here?
I ain't bringin' nothin' back
Mister Coffin' Them
Leave 'em dead, for real (Dead, for real)
I got sticks (We got sticks)
Put 'em in his face, ooh, he stiff (Ooh, he stiff)
Leave 'em cold and still (Cold)
Bitch, I'm cold, for real (I'm cold, for real)
Heart so cold, for real (Heart so cold)
Don't show no love, for real (Don't show no love, for real)
All my life, I've been a hustler
Dopeboy, cap peeler, street young nigga
Get that money, fuck these hoes
All I know is freaks up
Stack that money, blue hunnid
Ten thousand
Y'all niggas talk crazy with that fire out
Know I'ma let that fire out
Bless you, nigga, bust you
Nigga be talkin' like hoes
Pull up, then I bust 'em
Not really with that tongue wrestlin'
Y'all niggas talkin' cap
Y'all niggas really 'bout to cap, rap
Pull out the strap, nigga, know I got that strap (Bah)
Yeah, I'm packin', you lackin' (Yeah)
Y'all niggas really ain't 'bout no action (Yerr)
Nigga, I'm 'bout the action (Huh?)
I got the lights, camera, action (Okay)
Yeah, that shit get to flashin'
Damn, damn, don't nobody know what happened
(Don't nobody know what happened)
Don't nobody know what happened
(Don't nobody know what happened)
Damn, okay
Uh-huh
Mister Traphouse (Traphouse)
Mister Dopeboy (Mister Dopeboy)
Mister Slimeball (Mister Slime)
Mister Get My Pack Back (Get that pack back)
Mister Ran Off (Mister Ran Off)
Yo, Pi'erre, you wanna come out here?
I ain't bringin' nothin' back
Mister Coffin' Them
Leave 'em dead, for real (Dead, for real)
I got sticks (We got sticks)
Put 'em in his face, ooh, he stiff (Ooh, he stiff)
Leave 'em cold and still (Cold)
Bitch, I'm cold, for real (I'm cold, for real)
```

Heart so cold, for real (Heart so cold) Don't show no love, for real (Uh, uh) (21) Mister Slaughter Gang (Gang gang) Mister Take Yo' Hoe (Yeah) Mister Run a Train (Straight up) Mister Fuck a Rapper Nigga, I'm Debo, tuck your chain (On God) Got amnesia, fuck your cigarette, I don't remember a thing (Straight up) Hit Candler Road, put ten on my ride, get a car, won't I buy it Couple niggas out here tryna switch sides, hit a bitch boy, that's fire (Pus sy) Gang gang ain't on none of that friendly shit, we ain't givin' high fives (F acts) You out here runnin' yo' mouth like a pussy cat, but you ain't got nine live s (Rat) Mister Stick Talk (21) Mister White Chalk (21) I don't need no co-sign 'cause The 6 vouch (21, 21) Yo' wifey at the slaughterhouse, we whippin' dicks out (On God) She sucked me, then she sucked my brother, she got a big mouth (Straight up, straight up) Uh-huh Mister Traphouse (Traphouse) Mister Dopeboy (Mister Dopeboy) Mister Slimeball (Mister Slime) Mister Get My Pack Back (Get that pack back) Mister Ran Off (Mister Ran Off) Yo, Pi'erre, you wanna come out here? I ain't bringin' nothin' back Mister Coffin' Them Leave 'em dead, for real (Dead, for real) I got sticks (We got sticks) Put 'em in his face, ooh, he stiff (Ooh, he stiff) Leave 'em cold and still (Cold) Bitch, I'm cold, for real (I'm cold, for real)

Heart so cold, for real (Heart so cold)

Don't show no love, for real (Don't show no love, for real)