

# Coldhearted

Renni Rucci

Damn, that's Surreal right there?  
Damn, damn, damn, damn

Why you had to to do me like that?  
Break my heart in two, you ain't ever look back  
Ice cold, girl, why you so cold like that? (Damn)  
Used to be my world, girl, you on my back (World)  
You's a cold-ass girl, cold-ass world (ice cold)  
Not the same when we met, you's a different girl (Woo)  
Why you had to to do me like that? (Why?)  
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Okay I understand you poppin', Rolex watch clockin'  
Damn, girl, you cold, just like Baskin Robbins

Say I'm trippin', think I'm actin' different  
Life movin' fast, now my bag is different  
All this cash I'm gettin', went from rags to riches  
Now you switchin' up, it's like you're mad I'm winnin'  
We ain't have nothin' together  
You was my equal, think you made me better  
I held you down, no matter the weather  
When bitches was 'round, I never would pressure  
But I cannot sweat you, no, I cannot let you  
Just fuck up my vibe, it's way too much pressure  
Tell me, boy, where the love at?  
It's like you're throwin' shots, so I bust back  
Rollie, bust that, can't touch that  
I'm on a different vibe, can't fuss back  
Now it's "Fuck love," can't trust that  
Middle fingers up like "fuck that"  
I used to be down, now I'm runnin' it up  
You wasn't loyal, left you in the dust  
I'm in my bag, I cannot give a fuck  
Keepin' my heart, yeah, it gotta stay tucked

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Wanna be the victim like you ain't play your part  
Poppin' that shit like he ain't break my heart  
A different bitch every week, all the lies I believed  
You ain't ever gonna find a bitch like me  
I kept your head in the game  
Helped you adjust to the fame, I kept you callin' my name  
Sexin' insane, head doctor, blow your brain out

VVS' on my chain now  
All them chances I gave out  
I'm done cryin', make it rain now  
I'm grippin' grain now, you played out  
How you played with your love? I don't understand  
Now you gotta see me ride for another man  
And he gon' treat me better than you ever can  
Bitch so cold, they don't understand  
You'll see me walkin', I don't wanna talk it out, baby, 'cause I gotta go  
I'm on the road, I'm doin' shows  
I'm gettin' money while you're chasin' hoes  
'Cause that's what you chose

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