

Mo City Intro

Sad Frosty

Yeah, aye
Aye, this my first tape ever
I just wanna thank everybody
Mike G, you can't do this to 'em man
A-A-Astro got it runnin'

If I pull up, guarantee she gonna fuck
Bitch, I'm Sad Frosty, buy your mom a Lambo truck
She hit my DM, but I damn near don't even wanna fuck
Now she mad, sorry, bitch, yeah, you out of luck

I rock Bape, not Chanel, all that shit is lame
Made six figures, and I'm only one year in the game
That ain't my mans, if he was me with a swish of fame
Yes, I'm rich, still rock thrift clothes and the fake chain
All these broke boys from my city want a feature now
Since I'm famous, I can fuck up on my teacher, wow
They like, "Damn, boy", that semi leave him speechless now
I get paid just to speak, don't sell them sneakers now
If you catch me up in Houston, yes, I got a pole
And it's legal, got it on me, life too valuable
I'm still the same, one [?] up, yes, I'm still a troll
Had to cut off couple partners 'cause they petty stole
I'm platinum with my momma, up in a new house
With a pool house, brand new Tesla in the driveway
Fuck a new blouse, yeah, yeah

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