

# Cold Turkey

Starlito

I can work with that  
Smokin' on that killer shit  
Fruity pebble, purple pack  
You know we on some killer shit  
My homie just beat a murder rap  
You don't know who you dealin' with  
Don't pay me, you gettin' murked for that  
Two straps, like Urkel, shoot ya  
Then say, damn, did I do that?  
Difference between me & you, rich homie  
Boy, the shit you talkin' bout, I do that

Too real for this rap shit..  
Too real for this rap shit..

I figured it out  
I'm a high risk & a flight risk  
They fear you when you're living it out  
Been a long time since an artist was really about  
What they spit out they mouth  
Yeah, niggas say they gettin' money  
But it look like they sleep on the couch  
Get you a house, gettin' new paper  
Might just get me a route  
Came a long way from making the newspaper  
'Bout some shoot-outs

Everytime I go out  
You know I bring that tool out  
Need to quit bullshittin'  
Cold Turkey, nigga, cool out  
Need to quit bullshittin'  
Cold Turkey, nigga, cool out  
I said, you need to quit bullshittin'  
Cold Turkey, cool out

Keep doing that shit you doing  
And see what that gets you  
Keep doing that shit you doing  
And see where that gets you  
Keep doing that shit you doing  
And see where that gets you  
Too many pictures on too many shirts  
Now I get the picture

Can't nobody tell you shit, you know it all  
But when you go and get fucked off, who you gon' call?  
I recall, callin' my folks collect  
Mama cryin', you know the rest  
Never heard her so upset  
I made mistakes, so you wouldn't have to make 'em  
This advice comes with experience  
You ain't got to take it  
Call your granny, check on her  
See how her day went  
When I lose mine, I'mma lose my mind  
Where would I be without that lady?

Streets crazy, I drive these hoes lazy  
Knowing good and well I ain't got time for five ol' ladies  
I come from nothing, my nigga  
I'm just trying to motivate ya  
You can't take nothing for granted  
I'm grinding, no vacation

Ain't tryna fuck up my focus  
So I been sober lately  
Everytime I pull out my garage  
I been gettin' pulled over lately  
Investigations and accusations from open cases  
Detectives nosey & racist, they get my poker face  
(Fuck 'em)  
Smoking 'til I'm sedated to hide my frustation  
Shawty studying to be a nurse  
I wonder if I'll ever have patience  
Can't get comfortable with this cake  
No, I'm never complacent  
I'm grateful that the lord give it  
But I know he can take it

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And see where it gets you  
Keep doing that shit you doing  
And see where it gets you  
Keep doing that shit you doing  
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IF YOU OUT HERE BULLSHITTIN', QUIT IT