

Gettin Too Close

Summrs

BenjiCold, why you icy?

Stack my money so, so high up
So damn high to touch the ceiling
I do this with nobody else 'cause you a realist
Two xanny's crushed up in my drink, I could barely feel it
Said she wanna slide wanna slide, help me live it, yeah
Tell that bitch "Don't get too close", she want to have my children
So many blue hunnits on me, think I'm cripping
I'ma die by that drink, I'm still sipping
And don't you get too close, this girl tripping
You trying to keep up with how I'm living
And if I got to then, baby, I'ma spend it
I only got one life now I live it

High, yeah, so so high to touch the ceiling
I do this with nobody else 'cause you the realist
Two Xanax crushed up in my drank, time to feel it
Said she wanna slide, said she wanna slide, how we living, yeah
And don't you get too close, don't have my children
So many blue hunnits on me, you'd think I'm cripping

Get too close, get too close, get too close, get too close
Get too close
Benjicold, why you icy?