

# 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 crippling  
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 crippling

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