Cold Bitches

Tink

Cold bitches
We some cold bitches
Who the fuck you know spittin' hard then all these niggas
Scared to get up on the track
Cause they know I got that crack
All these rap niggas is wack
I'm gon' bring the game back (2x)

Bring it back, like I said "Hut, Hut"
Niggas in the field can pick my cotton
Cause if they end up on they knees, and I put em to the side
I'm a star, nigga you're just robin
Bat mobile, black on black with a hint of that crack
I spit it
I'm a savage in the game
All the rap niggas lame
So they minus well just be livin'
A1, I be going in like a tampon
Game full of marks, no scantron
These niggas all talk like a Samsung
Galaxy I'm high as fuck
My Salary? It's even higher then that
Niggas tryna' keep up with my word play
I minus well get my words tapped
Minus well put these niggas in a skirt
Minus well finish up school to be a nurse
Cause I'm to sick and they can't compete
If these niggas hard, then I'm concrete
I got hella bars, state police
Niggas sweeter then the lips on Jolie
I drop one verse let a nigga rehearse
If a nigga walking around with a pussy like me (yea)

Damn Tink
You stay fuckin' up my man
Dang you raw as hell
Like why you be going so hard?
Man these niggas ain't got nothin' on you
Can I get yo' autograph?
Please Tink you raw as hell, oh my God

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Anything he could do, I could do it much better
A bitch just tryna' get signed, of a long love letter
And P.S I been a beast
Since 09, ya'll been deceased
Loving you niggas, I'm takin' your shine
Better double up on that wave grease
(Ahhh) I'm funny right?
A nigga better get his money right

Broke niggas get no love, ya'll niggas been living that single life
Me? I'm living it large
Sitting on top, of a city called mars
Got more traffic then a lot full of cars
More ambition then the sky full of stars
Homie it's real, who gon' touch me?
What we blowin' on, I get more views then a crime scene
Not to mention I'm 17
17? you damn right
Air Jordan, I'm takin' flight
Ya'll went left, And I went right
So I'm on top
I'm like a satelite cause I'm gone

DANGGGGG, You heard that shit?
She said some shit about a satelite
Oh my God
Do it again Tink man, do it again please man
Ain't no- man ain't nobody messing with you
I don't care what nobody say, you soo raw

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