

## 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 than 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 than 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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