

# Cold

Trap Beckham

Listen to the track bitch  
Drumma Boy

Yo Bitch I'm cold oh  
Diamonds are froze oh  
I got the hoes oh  
You can not get close to  
I do what I'm 'pose to  
You doing the most dude  
I came up with no food  
Now I got soul food  
Look at you so cool  
Nobody knows you  
I feel like I'm goku  
Might go super san  
I feel like Superman  
Your girl a super fan  
I got the juice again  
They wanna be cool again  
I be with the hooligans  
I'm acting a fool again  
I cannot lose, I win  
I had to lose some friends  
And I will do it again  
I will not lose again  
I gotta buy me a Benz  
I gotta make it and spend  
And spend again

My Wrist cold  
Neck cold  
Bad bitch  
The sex cold  
Be safe  
The streets cold  
Let's keep it g code  
My nigga We cold  
Wrist cold  
Neck cold  
Bad bitch  
The sex cold  
Be safe  
The streets cold  
Let's keep it G code  
My nigga we cold  
My nigga we cold, She cold  
Freak hoe with some deep throat

Never trust a bitch that street code  
She'll have a shooter at your peep hole  
I'm with drummer boy going beast mode  
Take a shot tell a bartender reload  
Walk up in the building with a pre-roll  
It's so many I got plenty as far as trees go  
Heart cold  
The streets cold  
This beat cold

My Hennessey cold  
B.D.M.G. cold  
This good tree cold  
I need a Pea coat  
Everywhere I be cold  
All because my

My Wrist cold  
Neck cold  
Bad bitch  
The sex cold  
Be safe  
The streets cold  
To keep it g cold  
My nigga We cold  
Wrist cold  
Neck cold  
Bad bitch  
The sex cold  
Be safe  
The streets cold  
To keep it g cold  
My nigga We cold  
My Wrist cold  
Neck cold  
Bad bitch  
The sex cold  
Be safe  
The streets cold  
To keep it g cold  
My nigga We cold  
Wrist cold  
Neck cold  
Bad bitch  
The sex cold  
Be safe  
The streets cold  
To keep it g cold  
My nigga We cold