

## Cold Winters

Tsu Surf

We was on them backblocks, cold winters  
Pacman, ghost getters  
No time for breakfast, we was trappin' took the toast with us  
Watchin' for them cavaliers, Kyrie in the crunch time  
Prayin' not to get it done, second shift lunch time  
How you feel about your life? Nigga, 'cause I want mine  
Cuz became a man in jail, sixty too much time  
Shit, Momma raised me so it's tough love  
Bad bitch changed up, got me like fuck love  
Puffed up, 40 below whether, shit we tuck snubs  
Hoodie tied, felt like Ghost town back when Cookie died  
Flip a quarter, what you need?  
Hit me, I can get it for ya  
Caught the nigga slippin', got the pass, he was with his daughter  
Damn, so much shit I can't sleep without  
Main bitch aggravatin', got a nigga sleepin' out  
You can pull up where we at, nigga we can see it out  
Stories we don't talk about, shit we can't speak about

When runnin' the streets become such a sacrifice (tell me when)  
When you say you can't breathe  
And they still try to take your life (no right, no right)  
But never let the devil see you cry (never)  
Never let the devil see you cry (never)  
Look him straight dead in the eyes  
Tell him you got God on your side

I'm sendin' paper, these niggas sendin' emojis  
High by myself, I popped the pill by my lonely  
Fendi by Karl Lagerfeld, Presi' the Rollie  
Can't even pronounce what I'm wearin', you niggas know me  
I did a song with Jim, Cam'ron and Juelz too (my niggas)  
I'm just puttin' on for Harlem, check the cell Tsu  
Billboard top ten for a few weeks straight  
I'm gainin' weight, McDonald nigga you don't eat steak  
Nickel bag, dime bag, you never seen weight  
Hard to believe everyday my life is like Spring Break  
Makin' sales anywhere I wouldn't even think  
And have enough of bottles I wouldn't even drink  
Last summer workin' out, I was doin' sets at bleek  
Now your wifey starin' at my diamonds and I bet she blink  
Before we bust it open, had to wet the sink  
Let it dry out on the napkin, kitchen never clean  
I let the ice cool it, came up on a nice Ruger  
It had some bodies on it - sold it, took a flight to Cuba  
I play Havanna, Alexander McQueen shirts  
I know the percs bad but the lean worse, it's team work

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