

# Sub Zero (Wintro)

Wrekonize

Everybody out here freezing below seasonable  
These are the notes we been about heating, you know  
These reptiles still here smiling  
On my island, these heathens a reason to go

I been fiending, and bro, demons are cold  
Everybody check on Ben, he's releasing his soul  
Didn't take care of the man  
Aw damn, fuck that, well then she'll be sleeping alone

I been searching my soul like job listings  
But I feel that my stocks drifting  
4-0, and the clock's ticking  
On the track, never stopped kicking

I been lancing a lot, grappling for guap  
But I'm tired of chasing the dough like coyotes  
Shit, I wanna get high, but when I smoke  
I kinda feel like I slid down an ice slope

Kinda backwards, I'm feeling kinda sideways  
And my back hurts from the five ways  
I been carrying the dope like crime pays  
If you need me to show to the function  
Just look for the long sleeve tank top  
Out here just working the music  
Income low, tell me why does the bank drop?

It's sub-zero  
Feeling like 30 below  
Feeling like 30 below  
Feeling like 30 below

Unplugged from the cable  
Heard you split from the label  
All love, yeah, now I'm out and I'm able  
All bucks stopping with me, how free that I feel  
To be posturing dough in the stables

Kinda weird though, kinda unstable  
No resentment left on the table  
That's real, gimme big fat deals  
And them four black wheels for this old Winnebago

Trying to drive to the show for the playbill  
Make a mark from the start of my cradle  
It's Everything Everywhere All at Once  
Ah nah, wait, that's a bagel

Trying to get a little cream cheese  
Even now when it seems bleak  
I tune in to the team speak  
To watch out for the demons and mean streaks

Yeah, this world ain't really what it's supposed to be  
I'm hopeful, G, my outlook's globally  
They suck off all these wack cats locally

And act like we don't move bars openly

Get a grip on this underground bullshit  
Celebrating mediocrity  
Live-streaming, you think what's hot  
But it's not, you should stop  
Cuz it's awful and not the heat

It's sub-zero  
Feeling like 30 below  
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Break it down and look at all the stats  
I'm a fucking mack on everything I track  
These other cats, they never fucking match  
Corny beings making succotash

Get outta my kitchen, get outta my face  
The lines that I'm kicking, I doubt they can taste  
My stature is bigger than that of this place  
No wonder why they don't list me with their greats

Ugh, see, that's a bitter flavor  
Now switch up for the savory  
Walking around on this planet  
All covered in bandage and nothing can save me

Gimme my space and let it be daily  
Swim with the fish and they coming out gamy  
Wine in the house and I call the drink Amy  
Sip it until I'm for sure going crazy

Maybe it's nothing, maybe I'm fine  
Maybe I'm nutty, I'm losing my mind  
I just keep pushing and pushing  
I know that I shouldn't  
But lately it's hard to decline

From the sublime to the divine  
This is a winter I hope to survive  
Sunned in the house, I'm gonna go blind  
Act like it's nothing, we 'bout to go live

Sub-zero  
Feeling like 30 below  
Feeling like 30 below  
Feeling like 30 below...