

## Cold Front

Xavier Wulf

Why the fuck they hatin' on me?  
I give no fuck, now I pull off with that ice on me  
Pull up lookin' soo good, she say "yeah honey"  
Nigga why he mad? I pull off smokin' on some dumbby  
Now they sayin' "damn whoa is you actin' funny?"  
Then I pull off in my 40 or my 46E  
She pulled up, she lookin' good, I say "damn, woe is me!"  
Who is who, then we jump back into the motherfuckin' streets

All my ice is on yeah, I'm still cold  
Stone cold froze, errybody know  
I'm still froze, stone cold cold  
Errbody know, I'm still froze

I brought the ice with me, I put ice on anythang  
I don't give no fuck, go ask her too say the same, huh  
Pull up yellin' who the fuck is you and what you came for?  
Smokin' on some shit that make him fuck his mama's name up  
Gang bang on his main, bruh thought it was a game huh?  
Now he mad as fuck cause he can't do a damn thing, yeah  
Pull up to my squad, we send you back without your brain  
He insane, why the hell he thought that we would bring no pain?  
No designer on my feet, but my shoes still be unique  
I go zing in them Margielas, you niggas behind me  
I walk in and let the women come up and surround me  
I pull up I'm cuttin sections no suckers around me

Ay man, pay the rent before you go buy yourself jewelry

You niggas weak, you niggas broke, you niggas silly, yeah  
I built this whole career with no damn deal, yeah  
With no cosign, I'm on that grind, I keep it gritty, yeah  
I'm TOG, I'm God, that's why they fuck with me  
They mad as fuck I say for what? cause they can't scuffle me  
I pull off quick, what's this? this bitch boy don't mean nothin'  
' to me, nigga