

Kold World

Young M.A

Hey man
Ay, you gotta be careful who you play with
Everybody ain't playin, man

Loyalty ain't nothin' but a word
That's my word
Niggas actin' like they in your lane
Then they swerve
You can't sit with us no more, this table is reserved
For niggas who deserve to eat and they gon' eat for certain

Niggas ain't gon' leach off me
No, that's for sure
It's a Kold World, brr brr, buy a fur
I ain't never stressed to be up next
I wait my turn
And I learned to stack up every dollar that I earned

Used to cop that weight, we would call it lil' saint
You got money? You got served
That's 450 for a plate
Must have really liked that bitch
Spent 1,200 on a date
For potato and a steak and she barely even ate (Damn)

Ay lil' bih, ay lil' bih, ay lil' bih
You give me some coochie I might pay your rent
Throw you out the condo if you throw a fit
They tried to hold me back but they can't hold this dick
I remember when my pockets only had a twenty and a five
I would go and buy some pizza and some fries
Metrocard for the week
Caught the train, ain't had no ride
Debit card ran out of money, when I swiped, it said "declined"
Keepin' it a hundred
You know, like two 50's combined
On Craigslist like everyday
If they hired, I applied
I ain't got to lie, Craig, I ain't got to lie
And I wouldn't change a thing because today I'm doin' fine
Lost some friends along the way and found some foes
They wasn't who they said they were, no dem was clones
Used to have a heart that beat, now it's a stone
The more money, the more problems, that's the goal

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Momma used to tell me don't be scared of shit
My poppa pull up to your block and clear that shit
Didn't grow up on some sharin' carin' shit
Momma bought them gifts, none of that Santa shit
Cops and robbers, niggas knockin', blamma shit
And as a teen I wasn't given nothin', wasn't handed shit
Candy in a sandwich bag, sold that bitch for 5
Yeah, I went to class but I would hustle on the side
My grades wasn't bad, they wasn't good, they was aight
Report cards in the mail, if it was bad then I would sign
Momma didn't work a 9-5, no
Momma worked from 9-9, so I don't think she mind

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(Gang, gang)

(It's a Kold World, brr brr, buy a fur)
(It's a Kold World, brr brr, buy a fur)
(It's a Kold World, brr brr, buy a fur)
(It's a Kold World, brr brr, buy a fur)