

# Cold Shoulder

Yung Mal

Shawty Fresh on the track  
Switch it up

Somethin' like a pimp (Yeah, yeah)  
All my hoes remote controllin' (Mhm)  
Lil' bitch got dipped (Hmm, Iceburg)  
Hit her with the cold shoulder (Yeah)  
Know the bag get zipped, bitch  
12 can't smell no fucking odor (Uh-uh)  
Eight chains on, cold like North Dakota (Ice)  
Nigga, just stay in your lane, stay focused (Yeah)  
Bitch got fucked, one fuckin' my whoadie (Hold on)  
Racks in my jeans, they loaded, they poking (Cash)  
Winter time, Biscayne, condo on Ocean (Go)  
Smoking, Gelato, Biscotti, and Mochi  
King of this shit, boy, I need a trophy  
I need an extra, I hit it with soda (It's Quill)  
Too many chains, it be causin' commotion (1'5 shit, nigga)  
Just cash the check, I don't talk to promoters

She tryna fuck, she can't even come over  
Got red in my cup, got me leanin' and over  
Feel like a pimp, I got pink on the sofa  
Bustdown on my wrist and it's blingin' all over  
Ride through the city, the heat didn't hold it  
Fuckin the game, watch, we bend it over  
Been gettin' bread, loaf  
Gabbana Dolce on the top of my loafer  
Huh, get them whacked, no attempt (Whacked, baow)  
Lean and Percs in the the camp (Lean, mud)  
Put your face on a blimp (Put your lil' face on a blimp)  
In the hood, he exempt (In the hood, where?)  
Pop shit like pimp (Pop shit like stare)  
I got big bad backend (Backend)  
He broke, don't know why he cappin'

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Just cash the check, I don't talk to promoters (Iceburg)

Pull up on Candler, my young nigga posted (1'5)  
Huh, them young niggas slicker than lotion (Mhm)  
See the opps, then that shit get toasted  
Nigga fell off tryna get with the motion (Haha, hah)

Ridin' in the Bentley, I'm coasting (Go)  
Young nigga go hard and stay focused  
Came from the dirt with the rat and the roaches (On God)  
I ride with a stick, yeah, that motherfucker loaded  
1017 Iceburg the coldest (Ice)  
All these chains, can't help but to notice  
I'm in that 'Rari, Quill in a brand new Lotus  
Bitch, we ball like Ginobili (Ball)  
I be goin' hard, need to give me a trophy  
Hah, I'm smokin' Gelato with Mochi  
And these young niggas...

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Just count the check, I don't talk to promoters (Huh)

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