

Raekwon f/ Ghostface Killah, Suga Bang Bang "Cold Outside"

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[kung fu sample (Raekwon)] We do have to fear him,
the Shaolin faces a crisis And one of the factors will be
the Wu-Tang Clan I just wish he was there... (damn) So
we must all be prepared [Intro: Raekwon (Suga Bang
Bang)] Them niggaz over there, man (whooooo) Feds
been on them niggaz all fucking year, son (What I'm
gonna do) (When it's cold outside) Look the nigga's in
a bag right now (Haaaaaa haaaaa) They zipping a
nigga off, son (Hooooooooowww hoowwww... ohhhh
ohhhh ohhh) Right... (It's cold.... ohhh ohhh ohhh ohhh
ohhh ohhh) [Chorus 2X: Suga Bang Bang] When it's
cold outside, and the rain turn to ice When it's cold
outside, and the rain turn to ice [Hook: Suga Bang
Bang] Said mama's out here flipping out, shots just
going off Somebody laid out, little kids smoking weed
Drive by, baby K wondered what's going on Me outside
with my motherfucking AK Ohhh ohhhh... what I'm
gonna do when it's cold outside... Hoowww howwww...
ohhh ohhh... it's cold... hey... [Raekwon] Religious with
hammers, fakes get jammed up Cakes get battered,
coming through to get it, them transactions Blood
stinking fiends, machine guns, cannons and teams
Baking sodas, gold Rovers and gophers Land in every
project, sex, lies, murderous reps Back to cassettes,
vets dying on steps What's really taking place in them
hoods? Heads get clapped for trap, don't fuck with my
mind, I'm strapped Off with ya dome for fronting on me
Last two L's, I seen visions of dead male and more
sales Real life stories is made, and candles got blazed
For little young soldiers shot by them strays Pigeons
and goons surviving in prisons Cause divisions, they
separating, laying cacoons And they can't wait to come
home soon While bodies get found in lobbies, chopped
up, decaying in rooms [Ghostface Killah] They found a
two year old, strangled to death With a "Love Daddy"
shirt on in a bag on the top of the steps Police blowing
niggaz, NARCs and judges Me and son had beef, I had
to murk him, we supposed to be brothers Cause he
came home fronting, feeling like that I owe him
something Cause I'm getting money, drive a little
something something Renee got AIDS, with five kids

smoked out House is brick, bills haven't been paid in
days A Brooklyn man's a molestor, court case and the
crime's raising SWAT stickers on the church, they Satan
Holiday season is here and I'm vexed Who the fuck
made Christmas up? I'm fucking broke, it ain't making
no sense Newports are \$7.50, a box of Huggies is off
the meat rack She's back, thirty days, she relapsed Our
troops need to leave Iraq And rap niggaz need to go on
strike so we can get more cash Cause... [Chorus 2X]
[Hook]

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