

## **Delange Ilse**

### **"Cold Outside"**

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[Jin]

It's like I've been waiting my whole life for this  
For this chance, for y'all to hear me  
Some things I gotta get off my chest though  
Just so y'all know  
Uh, yeah

[Verse 1 - Jin]

They say only the good die young  
And wit that said  
Ain't don't get no better than me  
Ain't coming for my head  
I represented for y'all when I came through the market  
By becoming who I am, I became a target  
And what hurts is all the bullshit comes from my own  
kind  
They say Jin's fake, "He don't keep it real in his rhymes  
He make us look soft  
That kid ain't commit no crimes"  
You damn right  
Want me to say it? Then fine  
I ain't a killer I ain't a gangster and I ain't no thug  
I don't walk around wit guns and I don't sell drugs  
I'm not a murderer; I ain't never said I was  
So what the fuck y'all hating on me for, huh?  
Listen to me

[Chorus - Lyfe]

See I don't really hold no grudge (Ohhh!)  
So crucified Cadillac  
My mama would be so disgusted (Ohhh!)  
If she knew the way these grown folks act  
See I won't let them cramp my style, no (Nooo!)  
And I won't let them hold me down, no (Nooo!)  
You tell her that I'm okay  
You tell her that I'll make a way, somehow

[Verse 2 - Jin]

"Eh yo Jin, you Double R, bust ya guns"  
I ain't about that shit  
Trouble just comes my way

I don't invite that shit  
I got a career here  
I ain't looking for fights to pick  
Got more pain in my heart than I knew could exist  
Like that night they pulled them guns out and banged  
my man  
I was like fuck rap; I almost had a change of plans  
(Word) He took a bullet for me; how I'm gon repay that  
man  
What if he would've died? What I'm supposed to say to  
his fam?  
The life I chose endangered all my family and friends  
Some shit I wish I could change, but can't promise I can  
People are killed to get to the position I'm at  
Only to die here and find out it ain't worth that  
Still want to rap?

[Chorus - Lyfe]

[Verse 3 - Jin]

That's how they getting down  
Two turntables and a rapper that was that was  
That was how they did it then, this how they do it now  
Twenty young men wit they gats up  
Got to travel like that or they'll try to attack us  
(That's how they getting down)  
The greats settled they beef wit rap battles  
Let's go; that's how they did it then, this how they do it  
now  
If they ain't better than you, now they shooting at you  
Know it sounds tragic, but hey, you know  
That's how they getting down  
So what I'm supposed to do  
Keep twenty bodyguards, and a large entourage  
Cuz everybody's hard  
Sometimes I wonder what happened to love and  
respect  
All I see now is hatred and death  
(That's how they did it then, this how they do it now)

[Chorus - Lyfe]

[Lyfe] (Jin)

You tell her that I'm okay (uh)  
You tell her that I'll make a way somehow (Tell her I'll be  
okay)  
You tell her that I'm okay (uh)  
You tell her that I'll make a way somehow (Talk to them  
Lyfe, yeah)  
Tell her that I'm okay (Tell her)  
And I made a way (I'ma be okay, we all gon be okay)

Girl, on my own, my way, girl (uh)

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