

Bizzy Bone "Walkin In Da Cold"

Visit "Walkin In Da Cold" on MotoLyrics.com

Bizzy Fo' Sho'

-Chorus-Bizzy-

While I'm walkin' in the cold...

(Yeah...Where my killas at? Realer...)

And you know I just seen the widow it's hot as hell dayla we-we

all about B-I-Z

Can I get a case? I need a genie to incarcerate me

Run with a chain gang, police incarcerate me

Bizzy

Po-po act like they aint ghetto too

Judges don't love me, b*tches ain't be nothin'

They be f*ckin' one of my homeboys; I've done the same thang

Thuggish niggas survive and broke down buckets

Remember? Shut up! I need a new b*tch

What up? I need a true b*tch

Said "Alice get out my Lexus",

she done taked my pistol case and f*cked another nigga

to claim she was raped

But I had 'em skitsofrenic with my bone tape; ya'll damaged

I wouldn't put my handcuffs on you but if you cheap you gon' break

This my flip-flop flow and I'm with Hip Hop;

Let you know (Did you know?)

I want some mo' I want some mo'(C'mon serve me)

Hungry baby? We thirsty! We open Sunday;

Sunset to sunrise and ride out on Monday

One day I'll have a fun day; Got to make that money man

(Fo' Sho')Got to get my swerve on

They' homie want to verge all;

You heard me, heard me, heard me?

(You know what I'm sayin'?) and dirty money

Show me in secret, don't tell 'em, sell 'em in daylight

Come in parallel position myself and artillery, stealth,

healthy

Let's hit 'em, get away Where my killas at, at? They platinum plus likin' them broads in the black bag Back me up baby (What?) {laughs}

-Chorus-Bizzy-(While I was walkin' in the cold. While I was walkin' in the cold. yeah yeah yeah)

Q-Loc We psycho loco gangstas that wil

Visit <u>Bizzy Bone</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.