

Jimmy Witherspoon

"Cold Outside"

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They say only the good die young, and with that said
It don't get no better then me, it's coming from my
head

I represented for yall when i came thru the market
Bout to come in who i am, i became a target
And what hurts is all the bullshit coming from my own
kind

They say Jin's fake, he don't keep it real in his rythems
He make us look soft, that kid ain't commit no crimes
YOU GOT DAMN RIGHT, want me to say it then fine
I ain't a killa, i ain't a gangsta, and i ain't no thug
I don't walk around with guns and i don't sell drugs
I'm not a murderer, i aint never said i was, so what the
fuck ya hating on me for huh

[HOOK]

See I don?t want to hold a grudge so I cruise fast in my
Cadillac

My momma would be so disgusted if she knew the way
these grown folks stack

See I won?t let them cram my style no and I won?t let
them hold me down no

Tell her that I?m ok tell her that imma make a way
somehow

AY Yo Jin! You Double R bust 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 that i knew can exist

Like that night, they pull the guns out and bang my
man

I was like fuck rap, i almost had a change of plans

He took a bullet for me, how i'm gonna repay that man

What if he woulda die, what i'm soppose to say to his
fam

The life i chose endanger all my family and friends

Some shit i wish i could change but yet promise i can't

People are killed to get to the position i'm at

Only to die and heard to find out it ain't worth that

Still wanna rap?

[HOOK]

See I don't want to hold a grudge so I cruise fast in my Cadillac

My momma would be so disgusted if she knew the way these grown folks stack

See I won't let them cram my style no and I won't let them hold me down no

Tell her that I'm ok tell her that imma make a way somehow

(that's how they getting down)

Two turn table and a rapper that was that was

(that was how they did it then, this how they do it now)

20 young mans with there gats up

Gotta travel like that or they'll try to attack us

(that how they getting down)

The great settle their beef with rap battles lets go

(that was how they did it then, this is how they do it now)

If they ain't better then you, now they shooting at you

Know it sound tragic but hey you know

(that how they getting down)

So what i'm soppose to do? keep 20 bodyguards

And a large entourage, cause everybody's hard

Sometimes i wonder what happen to love and respect

All i see now is haterd and death

[HOOK]

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