

## Lil B

# "Cold Nights In Boston"

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Chorus: (x2)

Cold nights in Boston, jewelry awesome  
Bitch, I need my money, that's word to mother.  
You don't cut the damn check, I'm finna make that shit  
No love, I'm finna take that shit

(Verse 1)

Got so much honor, thats why I get fucked over  
Sitting right on the stove, thinking about boulders  
Cooking up, wake you up, and I ain't talking about  
folgers  
Ain't never sold a rock, I'm just bringing you closer.  
My back against the wall, my friends perfect  
They wanna ask for my number, let me see your face  
Why you say you love me, when you love my fame  
You ain't never had a dad, so you play that game  
You ain't never had a mom, so you got no love  
Thinking back to your past, it was so fucked up.  
Fast forward to the time that your boy lucked up  
Record deal out the hood, nigga never heard of  
When you hot everybody wanna suck your dick  
When you down everybody wanna fuck your bitch  
When you sick, everybody glad to see you suffer  
Thats when I keep the nine tucked come on I'm Ed  
Lover you fucking bitch!

You feel me? I keep that nine, come on son I'm Ed  
Lover

Chorus

(Verse 2)

Plan to think, think to plan  
Three strikes in the jail its a wrap my man.  
Cold nights in Boston, jewelry awesome  
Metaphor to my life, every day been costing  
You dont got a private jet, man Jay I'm proud you got it  
Bought my mom a house cause I damn sure got it  
A lot of rappers sneak diss, bet you niggers is pussy  
When I say I play with toys, I ain't talking about woody.  
More things in my house pull ya whole coupe back  
When you walk with them peacoat and a small black

bag

No time for second guesses, when I do I flake  
Its no suckers in my clique, only dimes with cake  
Its no money in the kitchen, but they paint that picture  
Taking lives for you boys cause it's just that realer  
Any time I call it shot, I can do it myself  
It's no love in the jects only guns and hell

BASEDGOD VELLI

Playing toys I ain't talking about woody, mother fucker

BASEDGOD VELLI

Once again imma cough cause I'm so sick!

Chorus: (x2)

Shouts out to the Beantown baby  
Boston whatup  
New Jersey whatup  
New York whatup  
Upstate whatup  
Cincinatti wassup  
Ohio what it do  
Arkansas wassup  
North Carolina whatup  
Carolina whatup  
Maine whatup

Cold Nights In Boston

Chorus

submitted by REALBASED100

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