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Maino ''So Cold''

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feat. The Mafia Cash Out

It's a cold world My eyes are so cold, my vision so cold My whip so cold, it's a hard thing, I know

I'm getting there, though 'Cause one thing I know, I'm fucking your hoe It's my money, babe, it's my money, babe It's my money, babe, it's my money, babe

Somebody told my '

Get your milk card, your bitch is missing Shoot a zone defense, don't play with pistols But we play with pistols, then you can ditch the issue I envy you, niggas, I swear we be by that Yes, y'all niggas putting pressure Hey you out niggas, all you do is gang bang And I just bang bang, what you talking, we on the same page for real My money, my money, my money, my money These bitches coming, they coming, they coming, they coming Yeah, and these niggas they don't like us But play around with me, boy, you better put your lights on

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I'm just a real nigga in a cold world Middle finger to the whole world Party hard, swear to God, can't wait to stunt on my own girl Say hi to my new life, been high more than two nights Been fly my whole life, been there with these hoes like When around me, cash out, we gonna play, we brought cash out Mach 10 if you act out, action, we going dead round Be a part of my mafia, 100 deep, we mobbing up Strip club, my dollar's up, one bitch is just not enough Yeah, kettle, tech frost, top first like my cat ' Red light, green light, one, two, bitch go I got a four clip in my pistol, C ride, no shots And I take that to the face, hoes, to the face, hoe, like bold shots Two doors, no top, that's two whores, no top More money, more haters, got bigger guns, that's more shots Money stack, what's up, nigga? Got no time for no fuck niggas Dirty bottles on the couch, model bitch screaming fuck

nigga It's a cold world

My eyes are so cold, my vision so cold My whip is so cold, it's a hard thing, I know I'm getting there, though 'Cause one thing I know, I'm fucking your hoe It's my money, babe, it's my money, babe It's my money, babe, it's my money, babe

I'm getting out, crack house, track house, my stack house

I rock shit and just mack out, you cry, fool, we laugh out Real niggas ain't taking no back route

BK into L, nigga, cash out

Still patient, nigga tap out, we don't give a fuck what you rap about

We the mafia, we clap out

Who's stopping us, we the last out

We working hard, I passed out, we sell what? Smack mouth

Said he getting bricks, I'mma axe him out We cold, nigga, masking out

Said he getting bricks, I'mma axe him out

We cold, nigga, masking out

It's a cold world My eyes are so cold, my vision so cold My whip is so cold, it's a hard thing, I know I'm getting there, though 'Cause one thing I know, I'm fucking your hoe It's my money, babe, it's my money, babe It's my money, babe, it's my money, babe <u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.