Cold Flamez "Losin My Mind"

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yeahhh.. losin my mind hey hey.. losin my mind hey bitch.. losin my mind hey hey.. losin my mind she pop one time pop two times pop three times i'm feelin jus fine

losin my mind hey hey..
losin my mind
hey bitch.. losin my mind
hey hey.. losin my mind
she pop one time
pop two times pop three times
i'm feelin jus fine
ay ay ay

damn haha so bentley ima fuck your mind up behave so silly she really wanna get with me cause she know a nigga hot chilly peppers and every single heffer want this fella reals mr. hugh hefner mr. put a picture on lock like a cellar pussy, tighter than a turtle neck sweater in the club tryna fuck a white bitch named heather touch her she gets wetter, better than rainy weather heather, let her play tether ball, my pole and if she don't she gotta go oh! yeah sorry babe i gotta go i'm loaded in this bitch turn like a spiral i'm vital to your life, suicidal, i'm tryna put a fuckin dick in your spinal

get it get it poppin get it get it poppin get it get it

[chorus]

poppin

poppin get it get it

verse 1

losin my mind hey hey.. losin my mind hey bitch.. losin my mind

hey hey.. losin my mind she pop one time pop two times pop three times i'm feelin jus fine

verse 2

i'm so high birds look up to me chillin in the clouds livin life of a luxury cold flame game you should come and join the company married in this bitch so there ain't no dumpin me ha! and i cant see straight and i'm too bent so a nigga can't pee straight walk with a limp feelin like a nigga knees break talkin to a bush i can tell you what the trees say ay! now obey when we say back that thang up and then press replay

so back that thang up and then press replay dash is the limit cold flame is the fuckin game i've lost my mind please no more drinks lil mama i'm fine yea!, and she not my kind but a nigga so drunk that i'm damn that blind and i'm feelin so right, were feelin so right mama can't feel me without feelin my pipe

[chorus]

losin my mind hey hey.. losin my mind hey bitch.. losin my mind hey hey.. losin my mind she pop one time pop two times pop three times i'm feelin jus fine

losin my mind ...yeahhhh losin my mind ay bitch! losin my mind hahah losin my mind she pop one time pop two times pop three times but im feelin just fine

verse 3

on the path of destruction.. turnt UP:]
i dont feel a thing so let me do my thing ha
took self-destruct sorry fill my cup
and excuse me if i throw up
C.F gang C.F gang
look around look around

it's me Mike 3rd mothafucka skinny dude, really dude nigga leaning like he gota 'tude he do, she do what i say and i'm a sex addict i just thought hey! lets play a game, lets get nasty see who the freak of the night come on it's online baby sex aint a crime baby use what your mom gave you work that behind baby Mike 3rd make you feel it in your spine baby if you not with it then, um, get lost i'm jack frost pole, polar bear in the north pole drinkin coke chillin with the bears

everybody pointin whose to blame?

[chorus]
hey hey hey hey x [alot?:}]
losin my mind..yeahhhh
losin my mind ay bitch!
losin my mind
hahah losin my mind
she pop one time pop two times
pop three times, im feelin just fine

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