

Hej Matematik

"Base Cold Room"

Visit "[Base Cold Room](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Verse 1:

Muthafucking deaf around the muthafucking got damn corner

- shit is getting high - as look threw the got damn place

- place mats shitting on your bitch ass - I see shit in

your eyes - that's so damn muthafucking not excepted
- you

will see when the muthafucking room get dark - and the

muthafucking thugs come out - your muthafucking pussy with

a light - to insight - in which I divide -

And muthafucking turtlenecks on you bitch

Chorus:

No respect on you bitch - no check on you bitch - no sex

on you bitch- no dick on you bitch

No life on you bitch- no choice on you bitch - no voice
on

you bitch-- just ducking in you bitch.

Verse 2:

When the muthafucking got damn paramedic's - get to
your

bitch ass - the shit gonna hit the muthafucking got
damn

fan - and then murder your bitch ass - in the
muthafucking

shit just leaning on you - before the fucking bitch nigga

- and the fucking ditch nigga- your girl bitch
muthafucka

- I'm surprised that you pussy had hair on it - when I

touched it - the muthafucking clutch just- getting into

the muthafucking jewels - you 7, you 8 ,you 9 ,you 10 ,

you probably get dick a muthafucking gin - now go
ahead

and hide it from your momma and your friends - you
freak

Chorus:

No respect on you bitch - no check on you bitch - no sex

on you bitch- no dick on you bitch

No life on you bitch- no choice on you bitch - no voice
on

you bitch-- just ducking in you bitch.

Verse 3:

The muthafucka like a bitch in date - muthafucking with

that dick shit hoe - bitch we'll find your ass when you

praying to god - fuck that god I won't forgive bitch - sit

the fuck up - get the fuck up - pick the fuck up - the

muthafucka hit the fuck up - lit the fuck up - shit the

fuck up - shut the fuck up - crutch the fuck up - no fight

- duck the fight cus - I'm coming like a muthafucka - in

top that you spin'ed from your hand - and dropped the
shitty

bitch to the floor - I don't want you no more - colder

than the muthafucking got damn cops- strong like a

muthafucking first getting cock - bed like a
muthafucker

first laying cot- stop - then come back right agin.

Chorus:

No respect on you bitch - no check on you bitch - no sex
on you bitch- no dick on you bitch

No life on you bict- no choice on you bitch - no voice
on

you bict-- just ducking in you bitch.

Verse 4:

Bring it to the turn table - spinning on your ass - now
your ass is not able - to fuck with that nigga HDJ - now

I'm IN a caddy like the will of the shit - getting fired

and muthafcuking got damn dill - you shitty ass nigga
your

ass ain't fucking real - muthafuck you just blame it on

yourself bitch - you use an exit - fuck got damn
breakfast

- your muthafucking hoe.

Chorus:

No respect on you bitch - no check on you bitch - no sex
on you bitch- no dick on you bitch

No life on you bitch- no choice on you bitch - no voice
on

you bitch-- just ducking in you bitch

(Made When Regardless Devon Was 14)

