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## Freddie Gibbs "World So Cold"

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The most perfect mistake I made

(?) Really knew that I gave it raw to (?) any bitch I laid What I Â... (?) love or lust it ainÂ't no thing Just canÂ't wait for you see the light of day so I pick yo name

What you take yo first breath stumble and take yo first

Speak yo first word, yes IÂ'm so blessed To be a part of something greater than me So you you can be anything you dedicated to be Cuz I ainÂ't dedicate myself to nuttinÂ' but these streets

So this how we gotta eat from pills to green leafes Rocks to white powder, butter to (?) cheddar Got the blood of a thug but you gonÂ' be raised better than that

And I know that IÂ'd be filled with joy Whether he blessed me with a healthy girl or boy lÂ'mma praise you, even though its hard to raise you in a world

A world so cold

It feels like IÂ'm barely breathinÂ'

And the blood in my vains so close to freezinÂ' my Momma raised me but she couldnÂ't save me from a world

A world so cold

Cause when a niggah barely make it He forget how to ask for shit he just take it I can raise you but I canÂ't save you from a world A world so cold

Yo I can keep it in a needle in a dope fiend vein  $\hat{A}$ ... (?) through the  $\hat{A}$ ...(?) vain LookinÂ' at 80 years over Â... (?) Momma prayinÂ' for a son with hopes that he change HopeÂ's that heÂ'll get it together he make her nervous

just the thought of her attending a child funeral service What a horrifying sight to see Not a healthy way of life but itÂ's the life for me So now I gotta make life right for you or my lifeÂ's a

waist

A world so cold

Me and yo Momma arguinÂ' everytime she she my face She beggin me to settle down but I donÂ't play like that A rollinÂ' stone so my homeÂ's where I lay my hat

You know I get right back
I ainÂ't husband material so I donÂ't spend my time
like I spend my
scratch
But IÂ'mma clothe you, feed you, never gonÂ' leave
you in a world
A world so cold

It feels like lÂ'm barely breathinÂ' And the blood in my vains so close to freezinÂ' my Momma raised me but she couldnÂ't save me from a world

A world so cold Cause when a niggah barely make it He forget how to ask for shit he just take it I can raise you but I canÂ't save you from a world

SheÂ's seven months youÂ'll be here in a lilÂ' bit Move yo momma in, got the colors for ya room picked Baby shower, baby shoes, all type of new shit Sideline hoes I donÂ't want nuttinÂ' to do wit How can I play yÂ'all while I watch her carry you around I got excited from pictures of your ultrasound She told me lÂ'mma have a son and lÂ'm the one And she at the doctorÂ's office for a visit, can I come Â... (?) in the room

Pregnancy complications got you dead in the womb Maybe I take the blame God punish me for old sins The tears hit me when I think of what you could have been

I blame jane try to smoke away the pain
But I know the bond that we made wasnÂ't in vain
Could have been my little Freddie
But I guess you wasnÂ't ready for a world
A world so cold

It feels like lâ'm barely breathinâ' And the blood in my vains so close to freezinâ' my, Momma raised me but she couldnâ't save me from a world,

A world so cold

Cause when a niggah barely make it

He forget how to ask for shit he just take it

I can raise you but I canÂ't save you from a world,

A world so cold

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