

## **Cold Cave**

### **"Oh Yeah"**

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[Intro - Lupe Fiasco]

Diggy, what's good man  
It's your big brother, Lupe  
Long time coming  
It's like the future meets the future, the future  
Ya heard  
With some of that laid back light up some of that (?)  
(?)  
You know some of that make you wonder  
Make you ponder  
What's he on  
Most likely what's beyond ya  
It's a beautiful thing

[Verse 1 - Lupe Fiasco]

This gone a fine right  
See it in my minds eye  
Black man in a white man's world, blind sight!  
Sweeter than (?) pies  
Look how fast the time flies  
Where you gonna be when the parties over and the  
wine dries  
Yeah we got nine lives  
But they got nine knives  
We only get one chance and they get 9 tries  
Tell you that dimes fly  
Baby girls a fine price  
All I see is money when I look inside this dimes eye  
Life's a b-tch I'll be rich if I make her cry  
Tears of tissue turns to money if you let it dry  
Increase my work if she get hurt  
I'll make a fortune if she dies  
Take her off of that machine  
I'll benefit from her demise  
Damn, that's how we are  
Take a life then buy out the bar  
So lets celebrate  
Lets make a toast  
To succeed in life just make a ghost

[Chorus - Diggy Simmons]

Oh yeah (repeated)  
I got it like  
They screaming like  
I can't hear ya, louder  
I got it like  
They screaming like  
Turn it up  
Oh yeah  
You hear the crowd  
They want it now  
I puts it down, oh yeah  
Owooh oh yeah yeah  
Owooh oh yeah yeah  
Oh yeah oh yeah

[Verse 2 - Pharrell]

The one metatronic  
Mind control's sonics  
Davis and Shapira(?) if your tryna get me on it  
B-tches miss me they on it  
Haters just leave a comment  
And if how I (?) make you sick of me. vomit  
Let me finish my composite  
As the game change it's interesting how odd the cards  
get  
Such a random thing and so ironic  
I used to oh yeah, trying to defy logic  
Trying to be the birdy, Jay said it was too early  
Just trying to tell you what's happening, Shirley  
I use my gut when my vision gets murky  
Help me, but thank you Lord at the same time Mercy  
Excuse ym french I guess I am not worthy  
Quietly watch your number like your watch, observe me  
Often misunderstood you often get me wrong  
Y'all tryna get it in, I'm tryna get it on  
Life is your wife that keep calling me saying you did it  
wrong  
Life don't suck, suck life till her titty gone  
You n-ggas mission wrong  
Plus you misinformed  
Hanging under assholes you get sh-tted on

[Chorus - Diggy Simmons]

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I got it like  
They screaming like  
I can't hear ya, louder  
I got it like  
They screaming like  
Turn it up  
Oh yeah

You hear the crowd  
They want it now  
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Owooh oh yeah yeah  
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[Verse 3 - Diggy Simmons]

Uh, ahead of time, sometime like a pre-me  
And I got the co-sign from the (?)  
I don't see none of y'all, you see me  
Y'all can't see me you Stevie  
Blow up and I make it look easy  
Yeah I'm so wack cause I'm on TV  
If I am such an amateur, when I come around what you  
panic for?  
Cause you know I'm hotter than a planets core  
Hands are sore from writing ice  
Colder than a winters lighting device  
My clock is mantle and my timing's tight  
I know you think Lupe's writing right  
But I'm this nice, foolish thoughts  
Got more class than a school is taught  
You haters talk out your cheeks I call it (?)  
I hold it down in the streets I rep that New York  
Just a young-un that's doing his thing  
So why are you distraught  
I got you buster's so gusted  
Cause I wasn't so much (?)  
(?)  
Don't watch me, watch the repeats  
You aint ready now I think I'm Big Meech!

[Chorus - Diggy Simmons]

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