

## Cold Cave

# "What You Say To Me"

Visit "[What You Say To Me](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Yeah

[Verse 1]

Let me pop my collar  
Pick it up, pick it up  
Like I dropped my wallet  
Litterer, everything you dropped's been garbage  
Got me all wound ya'll done got done got me started  
Wish a nigga would try I ain't with the drama  
Take me for a good guy, michael jordan's number  
I ain't with the (?) all I do is holla  
I can bring the wolves out  
Let em' satisfy they hunger  
The number one question: what's up with your fam?  
Seen pictures of your sister doin' yoga in the sand  
How is you and jojo? is he mad I'm just sayin'  
And we ain't seen vanessa since the show that's  
premiered (damn)  
I'm tired of hearing it  
I just wanna rap my way to the top of the pyramid  
Be the best lyricist alive dead period  
I'm made for the crown yo peep the way I'm wearin' it  
Whoever claim king nah I ain't dissin ya  
Hey you might be king but your title's only?  
Everybody listen up: blows I hick em up  
Tear down shows, every stage I rip em up  
Taking ya'll to school give up with your curricular  
If you ain't talking money keep it movin', vehicular  
I got thick skin with a coat and I zipped it up  
So when you talk out your lip  
I say nigga what  
Ha

[Hook]

What you say to me?  
What you say to me?  
What you say to me?

[Verse 2]

The other day I was listening to purple rain  
Couldn't believe all the things I heard em' say

"who dat? who dat?" you know who it is  
Heard you lying on my sis telling people that you hit  
When your album drops I'mma hit you with your bricks  
So I'm gonna bomb first on you since you wanna rift  
Who you gonna call? you ain't got no friends  
This fight is fixed (hah)  
You ain't got no wins  
Lil nigga think he cold, think he live like me  
Jetsetter, trendsetter nah you not like me  
Can't find a girl you know that do not like me  
I can't find a girl I know that know you, you local  
Wasn't even poppin' in the school you used to go to  
Got aight lyrics but can't deliver your vocals  
I'm about to read you your rights, miranda  
Only thing you hittin in the morning is your hand(uh)  
Stand up, matter of fact sit down  
Don't try to call hovi hov for a sit down  
College boy, actin' like a criminal  
Knowing you brokeback, jake gyllenhaal (uh)  
You imaginary player  
Even tmz didn't notice you was there  
Jeez you are such a dweeb and your shirts don't fit:  
Long arms, short sleeves  
Heesh

[Hook]  
What you say to me?  
What you say to me?  
What you say to me?

Visit [Cold Cave](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.