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GhostWridah "I'm Cold"

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Got them... folded, I don't think they wanna see me Was loving hip hop before that chick was yelling sd I told them I don't play these other rappers spitting pe Gotta cut my legs off, the only way gonna defeat me And discreetly, I be somewhere on the rise I took her to Felipe, she asked me do it come with fries She don't know no better

And me I'm cold as ever, my women hot as fuck I used to wanna be rich, but lately it's not enough A lot of prada stuff, I throw it to my homies And keep a bag of franklins to console me when I'm loney

All you phoney niggas fall the fuck back Give me leg room, sleeping on me Still I'm sending Freddie to your bedroom yeah

[Hook]

I'm here, tell these haters I'm here Fucking up niggas dreams, I'm the one that they should fear

Hustling by the minute, feels like I ain't slept in years Still in love with my future, pissing on the from the lim Motherfucker I'm cold, motherfucker I'm cold Ah, motherfucker I'm cold

Out here doing me, I never asked for your opinion I'm focused on what matters, that's the reason why I'm winning

If I'm sinning, best believe a hell mary gonn follow She wanna eat forever, so tonight she down to swallow Call it that sleepy hallow, now that line is overused Walk around in my socks, feel like a fitted open shoes Know it moves out my vein, the smell of victory is so sweet

See me withy my lady bitch, you better give me forfeit No sleep, more checks, recipe for more stress Married to the future, put my baby in that dope dress So fresh, every time you see me it's a fearful Can't be number 2, won't even scribble with a pencil Fucking up niggas dreams, I'm the one that they should fear
Hustling by the minute, feels like I ain't slept in years
Still in love with my future, pissing on the from the lim
Motherfucker I'm cold, motherfucker I'm cold
Ah, motherfucker I'm cold
Ah, motherfucker I'm cold

I'm here, tell these haters I'm here

Repping for the life and you won't see another logo I came up in this bitch and got it jumping like a pogo I get it solo, and by the grace of gods
My talents will be the reason I will never rek a yard
And applause I don't need them
I'm from where niggas clapping, get it popping all season
Never leave the scores even, if you breathing
I'm the one you should believe in
The game needs a medic, I'm just here to stop the bleeding.

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