

Privaledge

"So Cold"

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(Hook)

Look into my eyes, you can see my soul
If you didn't know I been there and back and did it all
before
Look into my eyes, you can see my soul
When a life is all I have to live and this world is so cold
So cold x8

(Verse)

Look into my eyes tell me what you see
What you make you gotta take 'cause ain't nothing free
Except the price of fame so reluctantly
But still sticking to the script and yelling fuck the fee
Before this rap shit stacked a couple hundred G's
Asaki on the bulletproof in 2003
Disrespecting thinking rap put me on my feet
You know my last name how you gon' hussle me
How you gon' act like you ain't been one of my
wannabees
Like that bitch you love ain't really wanted me
I'm with the wife though 'cause she a fucking freak
And everytime you wanna hit you gotta up the fee
Look wasabis boner it ain't much to see
And it's gonna stay that way forever if it's up to me
Remain a cool nigga 'til you fuck with me
Play with my money I'm a fucking bitch
Hussle

(Hook)

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(Verse)

Look what we talking about ice or hitting the club
They rather see us doing life than living it up
They give 'em a little hope and a nigga forget the
people that he struggle

With
Hoping 'em niggers forgive 'em, crack calling money
short and the hood
Falling
Cousins raised me came back the hood's calling
Fake bitches, blindfolded and them John's drawling
Playing church they just wonder what the bull offer
Don't compare me to these niggers while they talkin
birds
My niggers be like parakeets to niggers
'Cause really some of your idols wouldn't care to be a
nigga
Yes it's a cold world and they scared to be a nigga
A. Drake, J. Cole, Laken, Jake and Amar
Philly Philly nigga really I'm feeling them all
Whether they sayin' to me I just give these people what
I came to be
Hoping pop coach understanding me, them man of me
Hoping these kids buy it, before one of the haters leave
me lying
Casey Anthony maybe it's the one pacino or hennemy
That got me looking in the mirror without the vanity

(Hook)

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