

## Day Lyrics by Dc Talk

### "So Cold"

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Now I'll be comin with that real shit,  
Cuz that real shit is all I know, out Valley Joe  
And that good grain is all I grow  
So if they ask about Jay Tee, tell them I got it  
And if they ask about the Super Sport tell them I squat it  
I'm tryin to ride, and stay the fuck up out the slamma'  
I got hoes from Salt Lake to Alabama  
So while you squares is at work, I'm in motion  
At the telly gettin a back rub with some good ass lotion  
And when she threw, that's when I hit the shower  
And then "chupa mi verga" for about an hour  
For those of ya'll that never been around a chicano  
That means gettin your dick sucked mayne in el barrio  
I'm a dog off the leash with no colla  
Half pit bull, half fuckin rottweiler  
I grew up around side shows and burnin' rubber  
So it ain't no thing to make a young hutch think I love  
her

[Chorus]

I'm so cold, out here takin' a bitch, makin' a bitch  
Do what I say as I'm breakin' the bitch  
All I'm tryin' to do is live better now  
Hit the game solo, makin' more cheddar now

I'm unemployed so all I do is stay lit  
I sip on gin fuckin tryin' to stay fit  
I'm in an old school rag, brains blown out  
So if a bitch gets to trippin' she get thrown out  
In Valley Joe, everybody should know  
Don't trust no ho, cuz fuck is all they good fo'  
I had one last week, with no flaws  
NO kids, no man, and no draws  
I beat 'em twice, and said that I was cool wit it  
And like a pimp, I let my potna Young Dru hit it  
That what I does, love a bitch, what fo?  
I rather make her back weed, and cut blows(?)  
Hit the grind, and make my pockets get fatta  
If she get caught, I give a damn it don't matter  
She has no life, so she don't need to bail out  
Put her on the stand, that ho will never sell out

[Chorus]

See I'm hella slick, so I be the one that no one blames  
Me and baby have sex without knowin names  
I'm in the backseat kissin on that bitch neck  
With one hand up in her purse grabbin' that bitch check  
I find a rubber and put the thang on  
Slide my dick in and tell that ho to hang on  
See I'm a pro, gigolo, I get ladies  
In Mercedes I've been pimpin' since the mid-eighties  
I was young, but still a ho killa  
I was taught to put it down as a go-rilla  
Talk shit and let both nuts dangle  
Hit the turf and sell game from every angle  
I'm quick to strangle a bitch if she start pretendin'  
Like you broke, girl you got money so start spendin'  
Break bread, tramp that's why I'm with ya  
Do I got to split ya, to make ya get the picture

[Chorus]

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