

Tha Joker

"Cold As A MF"

Visit "[Cold As A MF](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Yeah Iâ'm out to shout cold
I got your bitch on her knees with a bitch no
The vibe and cashing... text I can see them hoe
They only hit me cause Iâ'm riding in the cine-foe,
With the cine of foe,
You don't never get no paper like you been as close,
Ride jeans pull up tan, it's my... close
Feel like the... where Iâ'm here, cut the Jimmy blow,
Will I wake up in the morning only Jesus knows,
You think you're sick, but Iâ'ma stop right up when
Jesus knows

For sure nigga, Iâ'm just getting high,
Twisting trees, category MF
We are saying, it's hard to change but don't wanna
accept it,
Then we all know we rule the heart, but it's correct it.
But it seems it's a mess, out form the first second,
I made a... plan, sell it, she was undressing,
She had two man, roll should've... of clothes,
Like she was fighting on a shit taking sim and blow,
I drink drink till I... , while Iâ'm shitting out state
Been around in my lover, for me we got the same
place,
Iâ'ma bitches roll, and the mouth good,
Like a wrong woman we the type for childhood,
You can catch me with your bitch get so reminiscent,
Two call for the nigga, A...

Hook:

Yeah Iâ'm out to shout cold
Cold as MF, Iâ'm out the shout cold
Iâ'm out the shout cold
Don't go fall nigga if you Nicky fritchy.
Cold as MF, Cold as MF, Cold as MF
Cold as MF, Cold as MF, Iâ'm at the shout cold
Cold as MF, Cold as MF, Cold as MF.
F*ck nigga if you freaky itchy.

Thank bro to... , we think here that shit that tag
We think granted they just tryin to make a... make rap

shit worth wide,
Got a lot of money, put it on my time,
Bitch you got three so I swear three times,
That you share in my mind and the bitch veor claim,
And the bitch frank send in the bitch, getting high
So high the nigga we stack to the sky,
Do we slash low fance like we the ride,
Shopping feeling love and the nigga youÂ’ve been
trapping me
Real nigga shoot em, just... as guy,
Niggas fear me when they living my life,
Shit like do I need to bell advise,
All my nigga I swear to drug... just
But really die, I just... with the eye
May see I ainÂ’t got no wife,
When the truth man... alive,
Oh, f*ck your friend that you thought you would hand
it,
Am I heard... you dead in the eye,
Tell you what you want, you ainÂ’t even got a pot,
My life over book and IÂ’m full spot,
Ever since a team it was up my team
To make a whole lot of money so the streets on fire.

Hook:
Yeah IÂ’m out to shout cold
Cold as MF, IÂ’m out the shout cold
IÂ’m out the shout cold
DonÂ’t go fall nigga if you Nicky fritchy.
Cold as MF, Cold as MF, Cold as MF
Cold as MF, Cold as MF, IÂ’m at the shout cold
Cold as MF, Cold as MF, Cold as MF.
F*ck nigga if you freaky itchy

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