

## Jennifer Lopez F/ Puff Daddy

### "Cold Wit It"

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(Basketball bouncing throughout song)

I'm cold wit it  
I'm just cold wit it  
Know what I'm sayin'?  
If you don't know by now, I'm cold wit it  
Ah, I don't know if its...  
I'm, I'm, I'm just I don't get when I'm dunkin'  
Ah, I don't know if I just can't be faded when I do my  
fadeaways  
Why they get jealous of my jumpshots  
Man, I'm, I'm tired of it  
Look, check it out

Verse 1:

They call my game Alaska  
Ice cubes in the cup that simmer Nebraska  
The final chapter  
Took me some time to master  
Many crashed and burned, ain't my concern  
No, I ain't gettin' paid to teach, but you can learn  
I wake up 'fore the sun, speak to God 'fore I run  
Review skills, cause now I'm more effective than the  
gun  
Told since day one that my time gon' come  
Step into the field and I can't be outdone  
I roam the rectangle  
Dangers from all angles  
Leave your feelings at home  
Cause this could get painful  
Stamped and approved  
Born not to lose  
'Till you play wit me, don't talk  
Then get your own shoes

I'm cold wit it, I'm cold wit it  
Throw it against the glass and watch me go get it  
I'm cold wit it, I'm cold wit it  
I wanna put my game in cans so you can go get it

I'm the number one draft pick

I make layers cough up their last chips  
My feet came with springs like a mattress  
Frightnin'  
Faster than the speed of lightnin'  
Excitnin'  
Like the fights of the '93 Tyson  
No mistakes  
Before you get to yip-yappin' in my face  
You better have your ankles braced  
Screws and duct tape  
I'm a starter like Maurice Carter  
Here to serve ya  
Naturally made for the game like D.A. and Brian Mercer  
They playin' WAAAHHHH!!! music  
Time to get hyped now  
Wanna be a soldier  
Let's go to Master P's right now  
Can't be ignored, showed every time I scored  
Had to put money aside  
Cause I just shattered the backboard

I'm cold wit it, I'm cold wit it  
I'm 'bout to glide right passed ya watch me just go get  
it  
I'm cold wit it, I'm cold wit it  
'Bout to put it in a can so you can just go get it  
I'm cold wit it, I'm cold wit it  
Throw it against the glass and watch the boy go get it  
I'm cold wit it, I'm cold wit it  
Now when I dunk in your face why don't you act like I  
ain't did it  
Cold wit it

(Basketball bouncing 'till fade)

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