

# Cold World (featuring Lee Carr)

Joell Ortiz

Cold WorldJoell OrtizPYONG!SharePlayI got money on my head, man ain't this a cold world

Man these suckers want me dead, damn it's a cold world  
'Cause all I see is hate in their eyes as I rise they won't need to fall  
Man ain't this a cold worldSh-sh-shivering cold, f-f-frigid below  
Z-z-zip up your coat, listen them niggas is froze  
Oh but the di-digits you know, f-f-fifths will explode  
Load that c-clip up and go, and if you li-lick it then glow  
When you g-get it they hate, plot to g-get at your plate  
They d-dinner ain't steak, but papi this shit isn't safe  
They'll find your c-crib through your plates, ye-ye-yeah they go there  
Sh-show up from out of nowhere to tell you to strip out of your gear  
Respect it, d-drop or get wet, d-don't try to hide the Rolex  
Come of those rocks on your neck, d-dig in your pockets then jet  
B-better watch who you sexin', b-be the opposite sex  
L-l-linin' you up after they m-mop you to death  
Over the dollars you left, then gaspin' tryin' to get breath  
Aspen climbin' yo chest, you askin' G-God what's next  
This how the story get told, k-keep warmin' the cold  
This is the hand you got d-dealt, you gon' p-play it or f-fold  
I got money on my head, man ain't this a cold world  
Man these suckers want me dead, damn ain't this a cold world  
'Cause all I see is hate in their eyes as I rise they won't need to fall  
Man ain't this a cold worldLi-life in the street, we all t-tryin' to eat  
G-g-grinders' for sweet, some grindin' to f-find it for cheap  
And learn to q-quietly creep, to dodge them guys on the beat  
And dodgers dyin' to keep b-bars made of iron your sleep  
I know 'cause I-I was in deep, my p-pop wasn't sweet  
On some n-nights it got so cold I provided the heat  
P-peep my diary, weep. shh-shit that I did, shhh  
Don't tell them 'bout the person you was a kid  
I'm afraid of k-karma, man I'm just prayin' my m-momma  
I kn-know that you know I changed, but today and tomorrow  
B-but it's yesterday's drama, g-got me stayin' up longer  
Scenarios p-play in my head, I b-became a monster  
D-dressed in Satan's armor, man do I th-thank you f-father  
All my p-pain is gone, I called and you came for the Yaowa  
But though I ain't nothin' to Feds, I ain't p-pumped up with lead  
Still I feel I got money on my head  
I got money on my head, man ain't this a cold world

Man these suckers want me dead, man it's a cold world  
'Cause all I see is hate in their eyes as I rise they won't need to fall  
Man ain't this a cold world  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnyrics.com/>