

Cold Outside

Raekwon

[**feat. Ghostface Killah & Suga Bang Bang:][Kung Fu Sample (Raekwon):]We do have to fear him, the

Shaolin faces a crisis

And one of the factors will be the Wu-Tang Clan

I just wish he was there... (damn)

So we must all be prepared

[Intro: ~Raekwon (Suga Bang Bang)~]Them niggaz over there, man (whoooooa)

Feds been on them niggaz all fucking year, son (What I'm gonna do)

(When it's cold outside) Look the nigga's in a bag right now (Haaaaaa haaaaa)

They zipping a nigga off, son (Hooooooooowww hoowwww... ohhhh ohhhh ohhhh)

Right... (It's cold... ohhh ohhh ohhh ohhh ohhh ohhh)

[Chorus (2x): ~Suga Bang Bang~]When it's cold outside, and the rain turn to ice

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[Hook: ~Suga Bang Bang~]Said mama's out here flipping out, shots just going off

Somebody laid out, little kids smoking weed

Drive by, baby K wondered what's going on

Me outside with my motherfucking AK

Ohhh ohhhh... what I'm gonna do when it's cold outside...

Hoowww howwww... ohhh ohhh... it's cold... hey...

[Raekwon:]Religious with hammers, fakes get jammed up

Cakes get battered, coming through to get it, them transactions

Blood stinking fiends, machine guns, cannons and teams

Baking sodas, gold Rovers and gophers

Land in every project, sex, lies, murderous reps

Back to cassettes, vets dying on steps

What's really taking place in them hoods?

Heads get clapped for trap, don't fuck with my mind, I'm strapped

Off with ya dome for fronting on me

Last two L's, I seen visions of dead male and more sales

Real life stories is made, and candles got blazed

For little young soldiers shot by them strays

Pigeons and goons surviving in prisons

Cause divisions, they separating, laying cacoons

And they can't wait to come home soon

While bodies get found in lobbies, chopped up, decaying in rooms

[Ghostface Killah:]They found a two year old, strangled to death

With a "Love Daddy" shirt on in a bag on the top of the steps

Police blowing niggaz, NARCs and judges

Me and son had beef, I had to murk him, we supposed to be brothers

Cause he came home fronting, feeling like that I owe him something
Cause I'm getting money, drive a little something something
Renee got AIDS, with five kids smoked out
House is brick, bills haven't been paid in days
A Brooklyn man's a molestor, court case and the crime's raising
SWAT stickers on the church, they Satan
Holiday season is here and I'm vexed
Who the fuck made Christmas up? I'm fucking broke, it ain't making no sense
Newports are \$7.50, a box of Huggies is off the meat rack
She's back, thirty days, she relapsed
Our troops need to leave Iraq
And rap niggaz need to go on strike so we can get more cash
Cause...
[Repeat Chorus:] (2x)
[Hook:]

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