

Cold Blooded

Common

Cold blooded, cold blooded, hard core
Rough and rugged, rugged and raw
For you and your your, for you and your
You got the C to the, huh cold blooded
Ain't it huh, c'mon hard core
We take it higherYo, yo
My little daughter, started nursery school
Brother Com gotta make our move to
The stylist and violence with vibrance
The sign of times with rhyme shit is timelessThe mind is a terrible thing to spill
Rap life's like a dream that seems for real
A nigga wake up, superstar with no acres after
Travelin' the world to see paper's just paperStreets take ya, back and forth like a shaker
I'm a slave to the rhythm's breakin' off
I get the job done
But some days I wanna take offD be like, We ain't got no time for that
Questlove said, "We ain't got no time for that"
My old bird like, "We ain't got no time for that"
So I rhyme when my back hurtsPlay the numbers from my grandmother like Kraftwerk
I rock the patchwork fast I'm in to win but then begin to sin
We're in to win with Hen's and Heineken's
Beast for each and greet the meek with speechTo seek and peak 'cause Pete, shit gets deep
I fuh fuh freak, styles that come out
At night when most cats pull the gun out
Go on and on and to the break off
When the sound run out, run out, r-run out
C uhh, yeahCold blooded
(C'mon)
Cold blooded
(Yeah)
Hardcore
(Hit 'em with the)Rough and rugged
(C'mon)
Rugged and raw
(Hey)
For you and yours
For you and yoursYou got the C, uhh
Cold blooded
(Yeah)

Cold blooded
(C'mon)
Hardcore
(Ain't it funky)Rough and rugged
Rugged and raw
For you and yours
For you and yoursYo yo, I I think I wanna taste these horns
I want you to taste these horns, c'mon now
C, the cold blooded(Uh)
Cold blooded
(Yeah)
Hardcore
(Ain't it)Rough and rugged
(Uh)
Rugged and rawYeah baby that's what I'm talkin' about
C'mon, give 'em, give us a little moreFor you and yours
For you and yoursC to the, cold blooded
(Na, na-nasty)
Cold blooded, hardcore
(C'mon)Rough and rugged, rugged and raw
(Yo, aight let me get a little taste of this here)
For you and yours
For you and yoursThe simps, please uhh uhh uhh uhh
These studs mention me, uhh uhh uhh uhh
As a, intense MC, sent to be the reign
On the industry I cameWith penitentiary talk, Coke and a Hennesey walk
My imagery talks, metaphors and similes stalk
Time for war, my artillery caulks the hardest nigga
I'm killin 'em softDealin' with golf, gettin' blowed on the course
I be dissin' magazines, but then buy The Source
Can't explain why the force, is with me
Known to bring a rapper down like Bobby did WhitneySophisticated sissies strut like this is Beat Street in
backpacks
Braggin' how they don't eat meat and abstract
I backsmack 'em with they skateboard, flee the crime scene
With a rhyme scheme to escape fraudsMake broads become Queens
Run things like a rasta sprinter
The way you want the game I rub off like Henner
I remain like a tattoo with natural rapsCopy like a fax that's y'all actual facts
Battle raps is where it began
I'ma end it wherever I land
I done thought of, a master plan, it goesC to the, cold blooded
(Yeah, c'mon)
Cold blooded
(Ya know)Hardcore

(Ain't it)
Rough and rugged
(C'mon)
Rugged and raw For you and yours
For you and yours You got the C to the cold blooded
(C'mon)
Cold blooded hardcore Rough and rugged
Rugged and raw
For you and yours
For you and yours You got the C to the
Cold blooded
(Yeah, hey)
Cold blooded
(Na-nasty, yo yo)
Hardcore Rough and rugged
Rugged and raw
(Ain't it, ain't it)
For you and yours
For you and yours You got the C to the cold blooded
Cold blooded
(C'mon)
Hardcore Rough and rugged
Rugged and raw
For you and yours
For you and yours

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