

# Colder Days (feat. Masspike Miles)

## Havoc

Motherfuckers talkin bout climate change  
How it's getting high  
It's cold out this motherfucker  
Real cold, it's a real cold world right now  
You know what I'm sayin?  
You just better keep that heat on em  
It's real I'm tryin to fight these demons off  
Not guilty - how a nigga gotta plead in court  
Eyes red, they be wonderin what we done mourned  
God got a lightning rod, respect it when you see a boss  
And I be doing this for how long?  
Knock it out the park when niggas push the real boss  
No money down, everything is all paid for  
Niggas comin after mine, you know we got stay before us  
Clap clap and I ain't talkin bout a stripper's ass  
Bangin out, whippin like took all these cameras flash  
You fuckin with a titan, you don't wanna catch me  
Oh you're comfortable everywhere, got that home advantage  
I have your soul leavin the fuckin planet  
And I ain't tryna put this rap behind the spin we can get  
You just a flavor of the month, career gon need a bandage  
When I'm finished with the motherfuckin toe taggin [Chorus]  
These colder days, everything below 0  
Fuck being loved, it's better when these cowards fear you  
Never isolate and keep your enemies near you  
'Cause any chance they get, these motherfuckers try to hear you  
Speakin from the point of niggas, they cannot try to hear you  
Fuck a homie, try to save er, look what happened to halos  
Let's get that shit rockin  
You all blind, enough to get you out of here in no time  
Little time, life is all about choices  
Cops are telling me to get these dead man voices  
Pictured myself up in them Rolls Royces  
So anything less to me was very pointless  
I'm ridin up the block with the top off  
Choppas on deck, case blocked off  
Throwing up in the hood, have me paranoied  
Life in the line of fire, cover the blazing of my voice  
No fun when the party ain't a party to you  
Tryin to phase away and now the police stick the body to you

First 48 gotta keep your lips sealed  
Next 48 part of the newest ville  
My goons on patrol tryna figure who squealed  
Right before you feed the beponies just get they crew pealed  
They just talk about move all the gold though  
Mind headshots are playin the bridges over and you're dead[Chorus]I'm strolling in my long share and Shawty  
underneath  
Disappearing like my name is Merlin  
The magician, have you leakin that nutrition  
Speak go to cuff, track him down like a mad memory  
Man listen, these cowards actin like women  
Soon to get you, when he's on his ass pimpin  
Out the back door, runnin when they mouth off  
Til I deck em in the catch, makin house calls[Chorus]The streets is cold as ice  
Move with precision, boy don't slip ah  
Got your foreign lights  
Black hoodie season, nigga give it up  
My mama was cryin cuz it hurts  
Because in life that's just workin  
This time I've grown just as cold  
It's nothing but colder days  
It's nothing but colder days  
So cold ouchea,  
It's nothing but colder days  
Days, days  
It's nothing but colder days

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