

# Cold Blood

## Degradead

[Hook: Canei Finch]  
Started from the ground  
Building to the sky now  
    Watch it fall down  
    How you gon' survive now?  
    Yeah, it's cold blood in a nigga  
The streets left no love in a nigga[Verse 1: Yo Gotti]  
    If I could paint a picture  
    I would show the image of a [?]  
        Yeah, [?] nigga  
        Popping pain killers  
    Praying for a call for the [?][Hook: Canei Finch]  
        Started from the ground  
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        How you gon' survive now?  
        Yeah, it's cold blood in a nigga  
The streets left no love in a nigga[Verse 2: J. Cole]  
    Here's a voice for the voiceless  
    My words like multiple choice to the choiceless  
        Emerge like a search light in the darkness  
        For this young, black carcass  
    My niggas either join the Armed Forces, or they corpses now  
        In God we trust But it's bucks that we worship, now  
        Boy that root of evil gon' forever rule the people  
    See, I seen just what that fast money gon' come and do to people  
        Hit a lick, it was a hit  
        He said, "Let's go and do the sequel"  
        But his, nigga wasn't 'bout it, nigga wasn't 'bout it, now  
        Feeling guilty, "What would Momma think about me?"  
        Told' em, think about it nigga, won't you think about it now?  
            But he was money hungry  
            Plus he trigger happy  
            So they hopped up in the Caddy  
            Burnt his pack, just like a Stevian  
    Thirty minutes later, blood is leaking at the ATM  
        Momma in denial, like her baby boy on trial  
            For a murder that he ain't commit  
        Tears soak the handkerchief[Hook: Canei Finch]

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The streets left no love in a nigga[Verse 3: Yo Gotti]  
For real, for real[Outro: J. Cole]  
They say the good die young, that's the truth  
My nigga floating up in heaven now, that's the proof  
I ain't make it to the funeral, but homie rest in peace  
If this world get too cold, I hope one day you rescue me  
Nigga maybe we can fly someday  
Oh we can fly someday  
Yeah up in the sky someday  
Do real niggas get to heaven?  
That's that stuff I ask the reverend

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