

Sub Zero (feat. Quavo)

Young Thug

My neck wrist on froze, Sub-Zero
My neck and wrist, Sub-Zero
My neck and wrist is cold, Sub-Zero
My neck and wrist, Sub-Zero Easter pink my Sprite, I think I'm icy
I put a 8 inside my 1, I call it priceless
5 hundred for my Js, shouts out to Fly Kix
These nigga thinks I work in there, only wear fly kicks
Get it and push it down, get down and lay down
They call me effort best, I keep that K around
Wanna know something 'bout Young Thug?
Ask your girl, she stay around
That pussy commit crime, when they say I lay it down
Got weed stacked up like mountains, we smoke that shit by loads
Got bezels around my watch, can't see or even count it
Got Tommy hill figure on the ice, I break a nigga kush on dice
She let me fuck all kind of ways everyday and every night
My neck and my wrist on froze, Sub-Zero
My neck and wrist, Sub-Zero
My neck wrist is cold, Sub-Zero
My neck and wrist, Sub-Zero
Okay, my neck and my wrist, Sub-Zero
Okay, it's thought that I was Sub-Zero
Sub-Zero, Sub-Zero, Sub-Zero, Sub-Zero I went to the jeweler, I copped the fine Mueller
Versace my neck and my ring is Medusa
Your ho my might be bad but my bitch is way cuter
I'm taking the trips and I fly to Bermuda
Sub-Zero, Sub-Zero, I get peso, I'm a Migo
I pull out the 'Rari, the bricks in the engine
Got Louie, got Bally, got Prada, got Fendi
I don't fuck with you, heard your partner is snitching
My partner got bagged and they say you the witness
I'm sipping on lean and they killing my kidneys
My diamonds ain't green and my bank account filly
I call the plug, he had to cash out
I copped me some ice and I hopped in my Bentley
It's sunny outside, I'mma hop in the Bentley
The windows is tinted, y'all nigga pretending
Y'all niggas know you can catch me at the finish
Before you take it back cause you know the shit is rented

Lambo doors, whole lotta hoes, six price [?] Okay, my neck and my wrist, Sub-Zero

Okay, it's thought that I was Sub-Zero

Sub-Zero, Sub-Zero, Sub-Zero, Sub-Zero My ice on Antarctica

If you reach chopper knock off your Portugal

Now it's two door coupes, I came a long way from Marta

Got a traphouse [?] like the Carter

And I get it like my father

You can't name another nigga that go harda'

Name 'em and I disclaim, frame 'em with out the picture

I got jewelry on, cost more than your life, nigga

Put your head up for a bargain, nigga

Hell nah, I ain't gon' argue, nigga

Wash my face off, then the job done

Jewelry heat just like sun My neck and my wrist on froze, Sub-Zero

My neck and wrist, Sub-Zero

My neck wrist is cold, Sub-Zero

My neck and wrist, Sub-Zero

Okay, my neck and my wrist, Sub-Zero

Okay, it's thought that I was Sub-Zero

Sub-Zero, Sub-Zero, Sub-Zero, Sub-Zero

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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