

Cold (ft. Kanye West & DJ Khaled)

G.O.O.D. Music

"Cold, ass, ice, you know that you are
Cold, ass, ice, you're cold as ice to me!
Cold, ass, ice" Yeah, ha ha, oh shit! (You're as cold as ice)
Yeah! (You're willing to sacrifice)
Word the fuck up! (You're as cold as ice)
You're ice! (You're willing to sacrifice)
First Family
(You're as cold as ice", "You're willing to sacrifice)
(You're as cold as ice", "You're willing to sacrifice) I'd like to welcome motherfuckers to the back of the mind
of Bill
See I'm for real
When deliverin' these MOP tactics, I'll bury you bastards
I custom make caskets
The BG (told ya nigga) the YG (soldier nigga)
Even the OG (cobra nigga) told ya nigga
I may come, with my gun in my hand
To make sure you motherfuckers understand Pardon me!
How the fuck you gon' start with me?
I'm a heavyweight in this game, you just spar with me
You get laced down, from your face down, drop your shit
Niggas thought MOP stand for "mop" and shit
Don't don't don't, get it twisted
I told you that we top of the line designed realistic
For instance, mash out posse
Will come through and clear yo' ass out
Dump and air yo' ass out, chump, we cold (You're as cold as ice) That's right!
(You're willing to sacrifice) sho' 'nough!
(You're as cold as ice) Yeah!
(You're willing to sacrifice) come on!
(You're as cold as ice)
First Family
(You're willing to sacrifice)
(You're as cold as ice", "You're willing to sacrifice) A predicate gun buster, I passed all classes
One of the fastest at blastin' flashes (burnt)
You seen my work, you know my steez
It's a slim chance that I'ma hesitate to squeeze, please
Money never made me (no) money never played me (No, no)
? and Money bet' not make ? or I break his ass
Subtract his ass when I step through his hood

Fuck droppin' you, I'm into stoppin' you for good
Stop him if you could (You're as cold as ice)
And you'll be, stiff as a log in a suit lookin' nice
You're a sinner nigga (You're as cold as ice)
But you ain't cold enough to freeze hot slugs when they run up in ya
You ain't in my class nigga, I'm the last nigga
You gon' fuck around and get blast, sucka ass nigga
The soul survivor, survivor sole
Nigga you roll, and I roll, let's stroll
I told you that I'm cold!(You're as cold as ice) Yeah!
(You're willing to sacrifice)
(You're as cold as ice) Yeah!
(You're willing to sacrifice)
(You're as cold as ice", "You're willing to sacrifice)
(You're as cold as ice", "You're willing to sacrifice)Yo I terrorize guys (exercise) street formulas
At hip-hop shows, 'cause pandemonium
Shit, I ain't concerned until it's my turn
I snatch a mic jump on the stage and show my ass like Howard Stern
But not in that form (hell nah) I perform
Lyrical heatwaves, that'll keep your brain warm
But when it's on, you fuck around and get ripped up
Or get placed in a bodybag, with that ass zipped up
Toe tag 'em!Got him!
Even ballistics won't be able to tell, how the fo'-fo' ragged him
Dragged him, halfway down the block
Now you know where a nigga go when a nigga close a nigga shop
(You're as cold as ice) Fuck you!
Tell me somethin' new
On behalf of the First Family staff, and homicide crews
In control, real niggas won't fold!
I told you we were cold(You're as cold as ice) Yeah!
(You're willing to sacrifice) What up?
(You're as cold as ice", "You're willing to sacrifice)
(You're as cold as ice) Yeah
(You're willing to sacrifice)
(You're as cold as ice", "You're willing to sacrifice)

Songwriters

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