

So Cold

Tank

This R&B money
We gonna let it ride, yeah
Stand accuse a fuck boy and behavior
I bailed out when I promised I was gonna save you
Man down, I didn't man up till later
Now I'm serving these apologies like a waiter
You look at me now
Needing you back, down on my knees
Sprite in my cup, you got me on lean
Drink on the way, so I can cope
Smoke in the air, I don't even smoke But it's so cold, so cold, so cold
Cold, cold, so cold, so cold
So cold, so cold, so cold
Cold, cold, so cold, so cold
Need you in my life
So cold, so cold, so cold, oh yeah
Out on these streets without you
Up in these streets without you
Out on these streets without you, baby
Up in these streets without you
So cold Maybe I deserve it, you been out here twerking
Having fun, I see the gram
Can't know from lurking
Oh god, have you drinking more
You letting them boys show you around
While you going up, I'm going through
Waiting around
Needing you back, down on my knees
Sprite in my cup, you got me on lean
Drink on the way, so I can cope
Smoke in the air, I don't even smoke But it's so cold, so cold, so cold
Cold, cold, so cold, so cold
So cold, so cold, so cold
Cold, cold, so cold, so cold
Need you in my life
So cold, so cold, so cold, oh yeah
Out on these streets without you I bought a Wraith on the first
Filled it up with all my whores
Thought it would kill all the hurt

But it made it worse you to know
Temporary fixes, temporary bitches
Ain't none of them really love me
Only you can fix it, that's what I've been missing
I'm just needing you to touch me
I'm doing things that I never do
I'm getting high just to fly above
All of them things that were never true
Lying to you wasn't worth enough, no, no
Lying to you wasn't worth enough, no, no, no, no, no, no
So cold, so cold, so cold
Cold, cold, so cold, so cold
So cold, so cold, so cold
Cold, cold, so cold, so cold
I'm freezing
So cold, so cold, so cold
Cold, cold, so cold, so cold
Out on these streets without you
Ballin' ain't the same
Up in these streets without you
Hitting corners with your main
Out on these streets without you, baby
It feels so lame
Out on these streets without you
So cold, need you, need you
So cold without you here
So cold without you near
I don't wanna live
I can't get it out, oh

Songwriters

James B Valentine, Durrell Babbs, Brandon Alexander Hodge
Published by
Lyrics © Kobalt Music Publishing Ltd.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>