

Ice Cold

[Rick Ross](#)

She fell in love with a dope boy
Black diamonds on the neck of that dope boy
Big body Benz for that dope boy
Love every tattoo on that dope boy
She sheds tears for that dope boy
Shit, it is what it is for that dope boy
Handle minor biz for that dope boy
But the tell you by the greyhound
She can reward is major, so on and so forth
She can show you how to stay down
I can tell you 'bout to break down
VS1's all in my bitch, watch face now?
Straight G's for your low esteem
8 P's for the whole team
As I run away from my obituary
Walking in the shit, that'll get you buried
Miami's mine like I'm Pat Riley
Baselines shoot at niggas, act wisely
Get the picture, niggas getting richer now
Living next to bitches, out on Fisher Isle
Down from Oprah, Don King, and Sosa
Come to the coca, callate la boca
They let shit slide when my nigga won't
Remember God forgives and them triggers don't
Aw baby it's just how it goes
Can't feel it but I know you know
Cause I keep it on the outside of you, girl
And I keep it on the outside of you, girl
And I'm reaping just what I sow
My heart's beating but it still stay fro'
And y'all waiting on the inside for me, girl
And y'all waiting on the inside
Arms wide open
(It's warm in here)
Arms wide open
(It's warm in here)
Arms wide open
(It's warm in here)
Arms wide open
(It's warm in here)
(It's warm in here) She fell in love with the lifestyle

Paper tag now her neck all iced out
Lear jets to the fights now
Bellagio crap table with the dice out
Floor seats at the Heat game
Her bag 20 grand, nigga, peep game
South beach making love on the rooftop
Fucking to the rhythm, got her singing like she Jill Scott
I'm just a nigga with a attitude
Earning revenue through different avenues
One of my soldiers died in Attica
Anything other than a ride is out of character
Top down and it feels right
I could tell you what a dope boy feels like
I could tell you that he never sleeps
He may smile but it's never sweet
Swisha burning at his fingertips
Tears on the inside but they never drip
God forgives and the courts don't
Sneak in an appeal when the courts won't
Aw baby it's just how it goes
Can't feel it but I know you know
Cause I keep it on the outside of you, girl
And I keep it on the outside of you, girl
And I'm reaping just what I sow
My heart's beating but it still stay fro'
And y'all waiting on the inside for me, girl
And y'all waiting on the inside
Arms wide open
(It's warm in here)
Arms wide open
(It's warm in here)
Arms wide open
(It's warm in here)
Arms wide open
(It's warm in here)

Songwriters

SAM DEW, RICK ROSS, SHARIF EMIL SLATER Published by

Lyrics © Kobalt Music Publishing Ltd., Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Universal Music Publishing Group
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>