Cold Outside

Deanna Bogart

It's like I've been waitin' my whole life for this
For this chance for y'all to hear me
Some things I gotta get off my chest though
Just so y'all know, uh yeah
They say only the good die young and with that said
They don't get no better than me, they comin' for my head
I represented for y'all when I came through the market
By becomin' who I am, I became a target
And what hurts is all the bullshit comes from my own kind
They say, "Jin's fake, he don't keep it real in his rhymes
He make us look soft, that kid ain't commit no crimes"
You goddamn right, want me to say it? Then fine
I ain't a killer, I ain't a gangster and I ain't no thug
I don't walk around with guns and I don't sell drugs
I'm not a murderer, I ain't never said I was
So what the fuck y'all hatin' on me for? Huh, listen to me
See, I don?t want to hold your grudge
So, I cruisin' fast in my Cadillac
My momma would be so disgusted
If she knew the way these grown folks stack
See, I won?t let them cram my style, no
And I won?t let them hold me down, no
You tell her that I?m okay
You tell her that I'll make a way somehow
"Aiyyo Jin, you Double R bust ya guns", I ain't about that shit
Trouble just comes my way, I don't invite that shit
I got a career here, I ain't lookin' for fights to pick
Got more pain in my heart than I knew could exist
Like that night they pulled them guns out and banged my man
I was like, "Fuck rap", I almost had a change of plans
He took a bullet for me, how I'm gonna repay that man?
What if he would've died? What I'm supposed to say to his fam?
The life I chose endangered all my family and friends
Some shit I wish I could change but can't promise I can
People'll kill to get to the position I'm at
Only to die here and find out it ain't worth that, you still wanna rap?
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You tell her that I?m okay
You tell her that I'll make a way somehow
(That's how they gettin' down)
Two turntables and a rapper that was, that was
(That was how they did it then, this how they do it now)
Twenty young men with they gats up
Gotta travel like that or they'll try to attack us
(That's how they gettin' down)
The greats settled they beef with rap battles, let's go
(That was how they did it then, this how they do it now)
If they ain't better than you, now they shootin' at you
Know it sounds tragic but hey, you know
(That's how they gettin' down)
So what I'm supposed to do, keep twenty bodyguards
And a large entourage 'cause everybody's hard
Sometimes I wonder what happened to love and respect
All I see now is hatred and death
(That was how they did it then, this how they do it now)
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Tell her that I'll make a way somehow
Tell her that I?m okay
I'll make a way somehow, somehow, somehow

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