

# Doja Cat, Skull and Bones

[Chorus]

It's cold, I mean really cold  
But my blood is warm (My blood is warm)  
What's inside of me but skull and bones?  
Ask the Lord  
There's a price for yours (Price for yours)  
What's inside of me now but my soul?

[Verse 1]

Yeah, said  
The only thing I sold was a record  
The only thing I folded under was pressure  
Can I say I digress, you the aggressor  
Now y'all say y'all impressed, I'm the successor (Ooh)  
I don't need no intervention or want your lectures  
What's so hard to believe? What is the message?  
Talented and I'm driven like you ain't never seen  
And that's why God blessed me, you should respect him  
You need to mind your business, Helga Pataki  
'Cause I'ma do somethin' devilish if you at me  
I might hit Woo for the kudu and get a back piece  
You too high off that booboo to unpack me (Ah)  
When I arrive on the set, there ain't no holy water  
But when I grind my set, make sure to throw me waters  
I'ma make it through twenty-seven, y'all superstitious  
I'ma say jinx on my twenty-eighth when you owe me sodas

[Chorus]

It's cold (Yeah), I mean really cold (Uh, woo)  
But my blood is warm (My blood is warm, come on, let's go)  
What's inside of me but skull and bones? (Let's go, yeah)  
Ask the Lord (Ask the Lord)  
There's a price for yours ('Cause there's a price for yours, uh-huh)  
What's inside of me now but my soul?

[Verse 2]

Yeah, yeah  
Y'all been pushin' "Satan this" and "Satan that"  
My fans is yellin', "Least she rich," you need that pact  
Lookin' like I got some things you hate I have  
And trust me, baby, God don't play with hate like that  
So you gon' be real upset when he pick Cat  
To be the one up on them charts all over the map  
And you could keep on tellin' yourself it's all in my tats  
And you could keep on addin' the numbers and doin' the math  
I see y'all preppin' for doomsday  
But that ain't San Andreas fault and this ain't a movie  
But I know y'all be livin' life like this is a school play  
How red is them rubies?  
You chokin', it's too late, I turn 'em to blue face  
I run on a full tank, can't nobody move me  
Bitches cryin' with full face, that's animal cruelty  
And I don't need to say it to 'em, I'ma let the paper talk  
Gotta elevate the bar, the world's losin' faith 'cause it's cold

[Chorus]

It's cold (Yeah), I mean really cold (I mean, uh, woo)  
But my blood is warm (Come on, my blood is warm, come on, let's go)  
What's inside of me but skull and bones? (Let's go, yeah)  
Ask the Lord (Ask the Lord)  
There's a price for yours ('Cause there's a price for yours, uh-huh)  
What's inside of me now but my soul?