Lady XO, Cold Blooded

I'll be countin' bands all summer I could see my vision through a tunnel They gon' gas me up when shit subtle Won't forget the days I used to struggle Piece it all together like a puzzle I don't want one I want double Try to imitate you gon' fumble I could never fake my own numbers

Try to run up you a dub bitch you dumb try to run just for fun I'ma put you in a slumber

Never let a bitch act funny Never let him run my money Never did I owe somebody Never did I see em talkin' down when I'm up You groupie tryna act like was buddies You could never pass me up Knock a lame bitch right off I don't type bitch I pull up If it's up we like yup If it's one then it's stuck That's a must You a bust Yeah

Try to ride my wave all a sudden Talkin' shit I'm pushin' buttons He a snake but I'm cold-blooded I'ma get it end of discussion They not day 1 I don't trust em If they try to hit me I'ma flush em Last time that they tried it he was gushin'

I could turn nothin' into somethin' Name ringin' bells I don't need an introduction

Windy city to LA I'm tryna see what's up in London

I could always get it if I want it

Gotta show me actions speakin' louder I won't listen when you talkin'

If you gang you know the way that we be rockin'

Quick to pull the trigger if he try to pull that shit out of his pocket

Bout a bag bitch I'm collectin' blues so often

I be twistin' thumbs you hatin' goofy smokin' swishers size of chopsticks

All that cap I really wish that you would stop it

Call me blocked my bad got packs no service I been mobbin' through the mountains

I'll be countin' bands all summer I could see my vision through a tunnel They gon' gas me up when shit subtle Won't forget the days I used to struggle Piece it all together like a puzzle I don't want one I want double Try to imitate you gon' fumble I could never fake my own numbers

Try to run up you a dub bitch you dumb try to run just for fun I'ma put you in a slumber