

Bun-B ft. Lil' Wayne, Damn I'm Cold

Fuck you right all right
Going at your neck like a xxxxxx dog bites
I woke up this morning eyes half closed
Looked into the mirror and said damn I'm cold
Damn I'm cold and my hoe
Pimp xxxx nigga keep paying my hoe
Damn I'm cold man I'm throwed
I said damn I'm cold, hot damn I'm cold

[Bun-B:]

Is it the ice in the piece or the ice in the chains?
Is it the ice in the watch or the ice in the rims?
Or the bracelet, face you feel the chill in yo veins
Could it be from bun b or that boy lil wayne

[Lil Wayne:]

Or could it be the two-seater on them thangs
Got on a couple gold chains so dang it dang
I swang a thang, from lane to lane
Yeah, it's getting hot and you starting to feel the flame
Bun

[Bun-B:]

It's getting brick and you starting to feel a breeze
And the temperature's going down
Besta get you some sleeves
And you besta get you some g's
Fore you lose your control
And we turn your whole neighborhood into the north pole

[Lil Wayne:]

Like brrrrrrrr
Machine gun brrrrrrrrrr
I am a beast grrrrrrr
Money machine brrrrrrrr
F- U- C- K -C-O-P's
I say I know when they say freeze
Yeaahhhhh!

Ok you already knew
No pussies, no rats, no tom and jerry show
And I woke up this morning eyes half closed
Looked into the mirrow like damn I'm cold
Damn I'm cold and my hoe
Damn I'm cold, man I'm cold