

# Keith Sweat, All Eyes On Me (Revisiting Cold Blo

[Intro]

Goddamn I look good  
Somebody slap me, huh  
This club does not want 2 point 2 seconds of me  
But I'mma give it to 'em anyway, uh

When I walk in the door, niggas be like "yo"  
Stare me up and down even when they with they ho  
It amazes me them niggas don't care  
All fade tight, ass everywhere  
And before I can even get a chance to blink  
Wild mutha-f\*\*kas start sendin' me drinks  
But I send 'em all back, 'cause I got my own loot  
Suit? It's a Miaki  
Boots? Gianni Versace  
It ain't hard to see  
I got my own money, don't f\*\*k with me  
Can't touch me, check my steeze  
Swap meet bitches, please, for real

1 - [Keith] (Strings)  
Cold... Blooded  
(When I walk in the room, all eyes on me)  
Let me get your number  
(Got ice on my hands, ice on my feet)

Cold... Blooded  
(When I walk in the room, all eyes on me)  
What more can I say?  
(And these are the sounds they be makin' at me, say what)

[Strings]  
Uh uh, yeah yeah  
Uh uh, yeah yeah

Uh, picture me Strings, Pav diamonds in my ear  
I push a new somethin' every year  
Hip Hop sweetheart, nigga pleaser  
Coochie value, like the Mona Lisa  
99 escalade, smellin' like Chanel  
Bumpin' my shit, on the way to Bloomingdale's  
For a shopping spree, niggas jocking me  
Black tale centerfold, no stopping me  
And your bitch is jealous 'cause I'm gettin'  
While and you out the first to tell her  
I won't tell her, I'm hella plus she getting dumber and dumber  
'cause while she was in the dressing room, he slipped me his number  
And said call me baby, you're a real lady  
Workin' those Girbaud, spittin' flows at shows  
I check the videos and the skills  
Can I get your autograph on the 50 dolla bill, for real?

Repeat 1

[Strings]  
Uh uh, yeah yeah  
Uh uh, yeah yeah

Freeze

Yo, I got a fat boy on my jock  
Nigga got a wife but he got a fat knot  
'Member when it was hot, rollin' down the block  
In my summer car, 320 E drop

Tell the wife get it together, she ain't cute  
Rockin' that sweater with them daisy dukes  
And that nigga know it  
That's why he with the fat tale poet  
Spittin' game like a nigga sayin', baby pass me Moet, for real

Repeat 1

[Strings]  
Uh uh, yeah yeah  
Uh uh, yeah yeah

Repeat 1 (without Strings)

Repeat 1 to fade