

# STORMZY, COLD

Coldest nigga alive  
I'm so cold  
You, niggas, get on my nerves  
You're so old  
Easy, alright?

I baited my whip the vid like a prock  
No I;m careless  
No it's Uber thing  
I;ve still got this regardless  
Who?  
What?  
Them man tehere  
Nah, them man are harmless  
I just went to the park with my friends ans I charted  
I have never been a victim  
Never been a target  
The girls love this shit  
They love it like Barfest  
Marky the label and I;m coming like Darcus  
I was on the roads when Giggs made  
"Talking Da Hardest"

Look, rudeboy, done him on sight  
One time, check two, bun him on sight  
Niggas ain;t brave I can't see it on your face  
Let me tell you about the days I was running on a hype like  
Who are you  
Where you been?  
Where your snow line?  
Where you stacks?  
Where you strap?  
Where you crow line?  
Big pump  
Don't stunt when it's Showtime  
Kida funny how I didn't need a cosign  
Shut your mout \  
You ain;t squeezing  
Pussy boy  
I just leave him  
I;ve been cold the whole seasons aye  
I should call my next one Freezing  
Touch the mic  
Then just wheel them  
You man habve got too much feelings  
Late night, I;m at Neasden  
Filet-o-Fish and I;m breezing