Jin, Cold Outside (feat. Lyfe)

(feat. Lyfe)

(Jin)

It's like I've been waiting my whole life for this For this chance, for y'all to hear me Some things I gotta get off my chest though Just so y'all know Uh, yeah

(Verse 1 - Jin)

They say only the good die young

And wit that said

Ain't don't get no better than me

Ain't coming for my head

I represented for y'all when I came through the market

By becoming who I am, I became a target

And what hurts is all the bullshit comes from my own kind

They say Jin's fake, "He don't keep it real in his rhymes

He make us look soft

That kid ain't commit no crimes"

You damn right

Want me to say it? Then fine

I ain't a killer I ain't a gangster and I ain't no thug

I don't walk around wit guns and I don't sell drugs

I'm not a murderer; I ain't never said I was

So what the fuck y'all hating on me for, huh?

Listen to me

(Chorus - Lyfe)

See I don't really hold no grudge (Ohhh!)

So crucified Cadillac

My mama would be so disgusted (Ohhh!)

If she knew the way these grown folks act

See I won't let them cramp my style, no (Nooo!)

And I won't let them hold me down, no (Nooo!)

You tell her that I'm okay

You tell her that I'll make a way, somehow

(Verse 2 - Jin)

"Eh yo Jin, you Double R, bust ya guns"

I ain't about that shit

Trouble just comes my way

I don't invite that shit

I got a career here

I ain't looking for fights to pick

Got more pain in my heart than I knew could exist

Like that night they pulled them guns out and banged my man

I was like fuck rap; I almost had a change of plans

(Word) He took a bullet for me; how I'm gon repay that man

What if he would've died? What I'm supposed to say to his fam?

The life I chose endangered all my family and friends

Some shit I wish I could change, but can't promise I can

People are killed to get to the position I'm at Only to die here and find out it ain't worth that

Still want to rap?

(Chorus - Lyfe)

(Verse 3 - Jin)

That's how they getting down

Two turntables and a rapper that was that was

That was how they did it then, this how they do it now

Twenty young men wit they gats up

Got to travel like that or they'll try to attack us

(That's how they getting down)
The greats settled they beef wit rap battles
Let's go; that's how they did it then, this how they do it now
If they ain't better than you, now they shooting at you
Know it sounds tragic, but hey, you know
That's how they getting down
So what I'm supposed to do
Keep twenty bodyguards, and a large entourage
Cuz everybody's hard
Sometimes I wonder what happened to love and respect
All I see now is hatred and death
(That's how they did it then, this how they do it now)

(Chorus - Lyfe)

(Lyfe) (Jin)
You tell her that I'm okay (uh)
You tell her that I'll make a way somehow (Tell her I'll be okay)
You tell her that I'm okay (uh)
You tell her that I'll make a way somehow (Talk to them Lyfe, yeah)
Tell her that I'm okay (Tell her)
And I made a way (I'ma be okay, we all gon be okay)
Girl, on my own, my way, girl (uh)