

Night Lovell, Still Cold / Pathway Private

[Verse 1]

Still checking at the place still cold
Moving in a way no place no snow
Straight chillin' with my niggas that shiver
Thinking about the sun lay thoughts on the river
Move back nigga, move back nigga
Fake Jordan-ass whack-ass bitch nigga
I come packed with eleven damn shots
I claim this city and I take your spot
Stay thinking about a white one
Thinking about a bright Sun
That I changed straight from the dark shit
No, take when I'm playing with the black gun nigga
You ain't never been a god since the last run
No stats in a place that show
A lot of niggas tell me that I never really owe
Track, track to the place back, back, nigga
Tell me that I'm like a nigga but my flow sicker (Sicker, sicker)

[Bridge]

Calling, calling
Calling, I'm calling
Calling, calling
Calling, shit, yeah

[Verse 2]

Dressed like a motherfucking god when I reach the spot (Shit!)
Niggas always tell me that I made it from the empty slot (Shit!)
Change ways, niggas, no truth no plot
Fuck a white brand no top no spot
Chase all day till the darts in the back
But my niggas fuck bitches in the back of the cab
Claim riches but a nigga been whack
Never talk boy with your fake ass stack
Cash, cash talking about cash, cash, nigga
When I throw that shade catch, catch, nigga
Last time when I talked to a man
Well shit run quick slash, slash for the neck nigga
Know I gotta make it out the cold for the best show
Please don't try never show my pack
Bitch don't cry just move that tech
That's trash thought I'd never really say this
Caught my music on my ex-bitch playlist
Bitches say 613 that's the greatest
But I never see no niggas ever famous
Facts, boy black, boy trash, boy trash, boy
Ten fake bape hoodies face ass boy
Know I tell these niggas that I never do shit
But my thoughts never sick
So I'm never not slick nigga, nigga
Watch me leave this place you stay
Think about the fault you made
Change the fucking shit you say
I may be back another day

[Verse]

From the Northside
You started some like, some cold shit
And we run it
Like, no more of that game stuff like
I'm done with that