

Cold Winters (feat. Dave East & Guordan Banks)

Tsu Surf

[Verse 1: Tsu Surf]

We was on them backblocks, cold winters
Pacman, ghost getters
No time for breakfast, we is trappin'?took?the toast with?us
Watchin' for them cavaliers, Kyrie in?the crunch time
Prayin' not to get it done, second shift?lunch?time
How?you feel about?your life? Nigga,?cause I want mine
Cuz became a man in jail, sixty too much time
Shit momma raised me so it's tough love
Bad bitch changed up, got me like fuck love
Puffed up, 40 below whether shit we tuck snubs
Hoodie tied felt like Ghost town back when Cookie died
Flip a quarter, what you need hit me I can get it for ya
Caught the nigga slippin', got the pesh he was with his daughter
Damn, so much shit I can't sleep without
Main bitch aggravating got a nigga sleepin' out
You can pull up where we at, nigga we can see it out
Stories we don't talk about, shit we can't speak about

[Hook: Guordan Banks]

When runnin' the streets become such a sacrifice (tell me when)
When you say you can't breathe and they still try to take your life (no right, no right)
But never let the devil see you cry (never)
Never let the devil see you cry (never)
Look him straight dead in the eyes
Tell him you got God on your side

[Verse 2: Dave East]

I'm sendin' paper these niggas sendin' emojis
High by myself, I popped the pill by my lonely
Fendi by Karl Lagerfeld, Presi' the Rollie
Can't even pronounce what I'm wearin', you niggas know me
I did a song with Jim, Cam'ron and Juelz too (my niggas)
I'm just puttin' on for Harlem, check the cell Tsu
Billboard top ten for a few weeks straight, I'm gainin' weight
McDonald nigga you don't eat steak
Nickel bag, dime bag you never seen weight
Hard to believe everyday my life is like Spring Break
Makin' sales anywhere I wouldn't even think
And have enough of bottles I wouldn't even drink
Last summer workin' out, I was doin' sets at [?]
Now your wifey starin' at my diamonds and I bet she blink

Before we bust it open, had to wet the sink
Let it dry out on the napkin, kitchen never clean
I let the cool it, came up on a nice ruger
And had some bodies on it, soul it took a flight to Cuba
I play Havanna, Alexander McQueen shirts
I know the percs bad but the lean worse, it's team work

[Hook: Guordan Banks]

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