

Warm Words in a Cold World

Rick Ross

Drop a hook on these niggas like I was Magic
Doctor J, but I'm blowing hay with the Mavericks
Metal detectors, but my lethal weapon plastic
Wet all the hecklers, how I deal with all the madness
I go shopping with bitches who into fashion
Spending numbers, go distance you can't imagine
Falcon, big Willie with all the assets
Wrap my face on the boats that go the fastest
A bad bitch, I'm busting all on your lashes
Fairy tale, this nigga living so lavish
LOL, these bitches bend over backwards
I fared her well, no tripping, go 'head and ask her
Iced out, this like Alaska
No need for running with them rappers
Now you running with the rich niggas
Let's go shopping for the drip with us

Uh
Warm words in a cold world (Cold world)
Iced out shorty and the homegirl (And the homegirl)
Iced out shorty and the homegirl (And the homegirl)
I'm Alaska (I'm Alaska)
I flew them bitches to Alaska (To Alaska, Wale, Double M Genius)
Iced out shorty and the homegirl (And the homegirl)
Iced out shorty and the homegirl (And the homegirl)
Okay, live from the holy warehouse, all of my soldiers there
Niggas bearing arms for real, this shit like Soldier Field
And everything I've achieved was really off of skill
And everything they've received was on somebody bill
Blog era supervillain, I been hard to kill
Cannot be stopped 'til I turn this block into atom-ville
Olu, the pretty broads go too
I make them jawns get it together like seven-oh-two
Ooh, yeah, I'm Alaska
Love a lot of women, but trust me, it never last though
Mm, I might fly to Alaska
Or maybe Miami, are you really Udonis Haslem?
Niggas sending shots, this the last call
Bunch of glass jaw niggas typing with they caps on

We ain't tripping, what you mad for?
You can have her back, she ain't even got a passport

Uh (Dog, nah)
Warm words in a cold world (Nah, cold world)
Iced out shorty and the homegirl (And the homegirl)
Iced out shorty and the homegirl (And the homegirl)
I'm Alaska (I'm Alaska, Pluto)
I flew them bitches to Alaska (Yeah, to Alaska, yeah)
Iced out shorty and the homegirl (Yeah, and the homegirl)
Iced out shorty and the homegirl (And the homegirl)
King Pluto, think I'm illuminati, Birkin boo
I just upgraded another one, the diamonds blue
Give her a dub for a purse, that ain't into a nigga
Give 'em a dub, get you murked, niggas murdering niggas
Ice vanilla chinchilla, niggas roll with the killers
Send load to the floor and then lay 'em like a caterpillar

I'm coast to coast, I do this shit, I'm mad familiar
I'm papi in Brasília
I know these streets'll kill you
I tripled up my net worth, went and purchased me a pavilion
I'm plugged in with Siberia
She compliment the swag, make a nigga feel imperial
Do the dash-dash, I get ghost with a baddie
Emilio Pucci gon' have a bitch splashy
Let her ride foreign just so she won't be tacky
Silent like a killer with that drr, let it ring
Since you wanted stars, gotta f*ck me like a king
Different lifestyle, different clarity for a queen

Warm words in a cold world (Cold world)
Iced out shorty and the homegirl (And the homegirl)
Iced out shorty and the homegirl (And the homegirl)
I'm Alaska (I'm Alaska)
I flew them bitches to Alaska (To Alaska)
Iced out shorty and the homegirl (And the homegirl)
Iced out shorty and the homegirl (And the homegirl)