

# The Coldest Playboy

Tory Lanez

Froze hearted  
She left me out for dead  
They left me out for dead  
Just like my mama told me  
I'm back on the road  
I'm like fuck a friendship  
That's a costly pleasure  
I can't afford no homies  
Niggas plotted on me  
Damn near laid on me  
I was begging them for my shot and these niggas played on me  
I'm back on the road  
Telling them wait on it  
I call the shots now  
And I make the plays on it

Lying to my bitch so much I'm starting to believe it  
I done bought her one Chanel and she got conceited  
In school I was selling dope to students and the teachers  
I'm a self-made nigga, bitch, you wanna leave then leave me  
Got my heart broken, bitch done threw me back in savage mode  
If she ever let me fuck again, it'd be a grab and go  
Would have held it down but bitch you got me looking goofy  
The way I'm feeling, see your man and might just slap his coofie off  
Niggas think I'm wilding, they should see me out in action  
Stop sign on my hip for niggas seeing me in traffic  
You don't get no points for pulling faggot moves  
Its cat and mouse out with this cheese, I call it ratatouille  
Watching out for feds I got keep some dogs with me  
Niggas super sneak, they'll lay down and get robbed with you  
Used to hit that pot up with that finger roll  
Said I used to hit that pot up with that finger roll

Lying to myself so much I'm starting to believe it  
I tell her that I'm dipping when we both know I ain't leaving  
I tell her that I'm faithful  
We both know that I'm cheating  
I been keeping this a hundred since like '93  
Live from the trap and bitch I ain't supposed to be here  
I get caught with certain guys and they gone give me 3 years  
Lil' nigga break his arm fucking with that kick back  
Niggas stole our cousin from us now we want our lick back