Wutup Snow?

Jon Bellion

Her body is cold The conversation is cocaine I'll call her snow (Yeah, that's your new nickname) Her body is cold The conversation is cocaine I'll call her snow (Wutup snow?) Yeah, wutup to snow She always keep it funky like afros A little bit of panic Cause my hearts Titanic like oh he so DiCaprio She knows more than me about Dragon Ball Z How cold is that? How cold is that? (That's pretty cold son) She's so Andre to me, she's 3000 degrees How cold is that? how cold is that? (I think that she's ice cold then, right?) I'm making music in a blue room She walks in, in black lingerie And she likes Italian white kids So when we hit the bedroom We turning Fifty Shades of Grey Nickname stuck now she won't let it go So now I'm undercovers, screaming "let it snow!" No we rubbing noses like we Eskimos Beautiful mind, you already know Her body is cold The conversation is cocaine I'll call her snow (Yeah, that's your new nickname) Her body is cold The conversation is cocaine I'll call her snow (Wutup snow?) Yeah, wutup to snow She always keep it funky like afros A little bit of panic Cause my hearts Titanic like oh he so DiCaprio [Blaque Keyz] Say "Hello" to the woman frozen like pose in a tundra I wonder if I propose will she open up like umbrellas Or will she close, I would hope that you were in the no Cause that dress is wrapping around her like plastic on bags of blow She so classic, I never pass it, so passionate, making racket When raggin', grabbin' her toes, a total package [?] Never get in her face about movin' in steady paces Throw those other broads away, just so her ways don't go to waist I'm the detective on this case, but I've defected on this record Investigating a case and pursuing her in a chase I might ruin her when I'm through with her, but only she would know If I broke her heart into pieces and dropped it when it was frozen And I'm a snow man, we hold hands, I melt when she gets close Grabbin' my carrot, I'm an addict, for this habit, I have chosen As the weathers getting warmer and the season is done

I'ma make sure to keep you on the tip of my tongue
I'll call her snow (7x)
She's...so...cold
Ba-bada-ba
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah
I'll call her snow (7x)
I'll call her snow (7x)