

## So Cold

T.O.K.

Warm days warm nights  
But I feel so cold coold  
Living my life on the line it's out of control (trool)  
Don't you question only tax rule  
Money haffi mek that's how we been grown and  
By enemies we haffi defend we own  
But still we nah go sell we soul

Mi ask dem  
Have you ever slept on the street  
Have you ever born will without food to eat  
Well have you eva  
Run when gunshot a beat  
Hard time when mek police a buss di shot a you will be tweet  
Well have you eva stand up inna war  
Neva run nor retreat and  
Put it pon your enemies till dem get defeat  
If you don't know you really nuffi speak  
Is like you lock up  
Inna di sheet inna di toilet some a eat  
Mi tell dem

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Well meh mi tell you some  
Straight man a no shotta just a hungry hungry brodda  
And if you ramp with mi food  
You a go getta a couple of copper yo  
A just a we born and grow  
Defend we own by enemies weh wi know  
So when you see a likkle hungry face don't lock yuh gate  
Cause anytime you see a hungry face you cyaan escape  
And a tret we a send nah badmind we a defend  
But if you have betta we need it fi survive we're comin in

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