

# COLDEST WINTER EVER

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*Amanda "330" Carter*

cold weather hot-headed leather jacket no hat outside forever, finally  
caught a cab  
girl called me with an attitude  
told her I'd call her back

fuckin up my chakras now I'm fussin with the driver driver can you can  
you step on it  
like a roach you're trying to hide beside the sofa with the girl you just met  
on it

or paper money on the sidewalk getting away  
I usually try to be patient but I didn't today  
I just didn't have it in me, word to Kendrick, forgive me  
30 always been an organ short of a symphony  
now this is not a diss track  
this is just a reference to the boy down in Georgia in the gym mat and I  
just sort of did that  
cuz all my shit is tight  
flexing my muscles like a gym rat  
dog, I don't take it lightly at all  
but the more attention we give it the quicker is getting solved free DJ Fia,  
my cousin behind bars  
sickest I remember it just isn't affluenza

now I think they're saying something like six or seven Decembers until he  
can see his kids, pick them up cook them dinner  
now that's a lot of long winters but his faith is in God  
all praises to the most high, Alhamdulillah

they say the best is yet to come, hallelujah we movin to the future two  
heads better than one, even better now we're moving together I'm not  
afraid what's coming gone come  
and it ain't no tellin where I end up

dun dun dun dun dun

crashin the party bust a move on the dance floor  
stepping between depression and delusions of grandeur  
im free to do me but as you see I've been paying for it  
it's not the type of thing that this community stands for

I've been up, I've been down  
 various methods of transport:  
 pills, narcotics, pilots landing in airports  
 always been someone who wanted to understand more  
 way before I had the black trapper keeper with the Jansport  
 I've been taking notes I want to know what we're here for

Vo arranging notes and you wasn't prepared for  
 we exchange notes, outline them and therefore  
 got your hands up like you got all of the answers  
 now what you know about 30 on the microphone  
 I go in like James Hood, Vivian Malone, hold on-  
 stop the track, Google that if you don't know em  
 they say the best is yet to come, hallelujah we movin to the future two  
 heads better than one, even better now we're moving together I'm not  
 afraid what's coming gone come  
 and it ain't no tellin where I end up  
 dun dun dun dun dun

well it's the sickest 16th, right beside the 3rd letter they keep sending me  
 links, I tell em I've heard better shit drop out of my anus into porcelain  
 containers  
 spin counterclockwise, nosedive beside the baby wipes flow sweet like  
 my auntie's sweet potato pie  
 I give em a taste, they shake their heads

it's nothing they can say about it  
 except whew- this gone make you famous child  
 but can't everybody make it right, like potato salad that's why I got a plan  
 B.A. from the Mecca  
 cuz things fall apart I'm just trying to keep it together that's word to  
 Achebe cuz things been crazy  
 with no sign of ever getting better  
 it's the coldest winter ever.