

# Sub Zero (feat. Quavo)

## Young Thug

My neck wrist on froze, Sub-Zero  
My neck and wrist, Sub-Zero  
My neck and wrist is cold, Sub-Zero  
My neck and wrist, Sub-Zero Easter pink my Sprite, I think I'm icy  
I put a 8 inside my 1, I call it priceless  
5 hundred for my Js, shouts out to Fly Kix  
These nigga thinks I work in there, only wear fly kicks  
Get it and push it down, get down and lay down  
They call me effort best, I keep that K around  
Wanna know something 'bout Young Thug?  
Ask your girl, she stay around  
That pussy commit crime, when they say I lay it down  
Got weed stacked up like mountains, we smoke that shit by loads  
Got bezels around my watch, can't see or even count it  
Got Tommy hill figure on the ice, I break a nigga kush on dice  
She let me fuck all kind of ways everyday and every night  
My neck and my wrist on froze, Sub-Zero  
My neck and wrist, Sub-Zero  
My neck wrist is cold, Sub-Zero  
My neck and wrist, Sub-Zero  
Okay, my neck and my wrist, Sub-Zero  
Okay, it's thought that I was Sub-Zero  
Sub-Zero, Sub-Zero, Sub-Zero, Sub-Zero I went to the jeweler, I copped the fine Mueller  
Versace my neck and my ring is Medusa  
Your ho my might be bad but my bitch is way cuter  
I'm taking the trips and I fly to Bermuda  
Sub-Zero, Sub-Zero, I get peso, I'm a Migo  
I pull out the 'Rari, the bricks in the engine  
Got Louie, got Bally, got Prada, got Fendi  
I don't fuck with you, heard your partner is snitching  
My partner got bagged and they say you the witness  
I'm sipping on lean and they killing my kidneys  
My diamonds ain't green and my bank account filly  
I call the plug, he had to cash out  
I copped me some ice and I hopped in my Bentley  
It's sunny outside, I'mma hop in the Bentley  
The windows is tinted, y'all nigga pretending  
Y'all niggas know you can catch me at the finish  
Before you take it back cause you know the shit is rented  
Lambo doors, whole lotta hoes, six price [?] Okay, my neck and my wrist, Sub-Zero  
Okay, it's thought that I was Sub-Zero  
Sub-Zero, Sub-Zero, Sub-Zero, Sub-Zero My ice on Antarctica

If you reach chopper knock off your Portugal  
Now it's two door coupes, I came a long way from Marta  
Got a traphouse [?] like the Carter  
And I get it like my father  
You can't name another nigga that go harda'  
Name 'em and I disclaim, frame 'em with out the picture  
I got jewelry on, cost more than your life, nigga  
Put your head up for a bargain, nigga  
Hell nah, I ain't gon' argue, nigga  
Wash my face off, then the job done  
Jewelry heat just like sunMy neck and my wrist on froze, Sub-Zero  
My neck and wrist, Sub-Zero  
My neck wrist is cold, Sub-Zero  
My neck and wrist, Sub-Zero  
Okay, my neck and my wrist, Sub-Zero  
Okay, it's thought that I was Sub-Zero  
Sub-Zero, Sub-Zero, Sub-Zero, Sub-Zero  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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