## **Chimes**

## **Hudson Mohawke**

Her heart is so cold Her heart is so cold

Her heart is so coldShe in love with the pole She grind for the rolls, and she tweakin' her noseHer heart is so cold Her heart is so cold

She in love with the poleShe want your friend and your foe She want the life with you, no, she gotta heighten the O

She took your car to go and see that nigga

She in his ear like "I'ma leave that nigga"

You ain't really see it comin', did ya?

She took your heart and tried to feed it to ya

Twitter told you she was out of town

She ain't notice she was out of bounds

You 'bout to bust out all her windows, ain't ya?

And catch a charge that ain't 'bout no paperHer heart is so cold

Her heart is so cold

She in love with the pole

The money, the car

The cars and the clothes

The life with you, no, she gotta heighten the O

My dealer want 911 Porsche a nigga

All this money, might Scott Storch a nigga

Preacher crew might start extortin' nigga

Know who run the town like I'm from Boston, nigga

Mixin' purple with that Henny, man it get you startled

When you talkin' 'bout that money, man they'll eat your heart out

All my niggas rollin', sippin' on that molly water

Shorty on that hazy, shout to Richard PorterHer heart is so cold

Her heart is so cold

Her heart is so cold

She in love with the pole

She grind for the rolls, and she tweakin' her noseHer heart is so cold Her heart is so cold, she in love with the pole

The money, the car

The cars and the clothes

The life with you, no, she gotta heighten the OShe in love with the money

She in love with the molly

She in love, that's so crazy

She in love

Forreal though, do you feel love?

I get trill love not real love

I'm tryna figure, should I tip her?

I'm an H-Town nigga, straight upYou ain't been around a richer nigga
He can only show you bitches' pictures
It's like the chopper shot the nigga down
But he don't even see that she the trigger
Ain't nothin' wrong with your ambition, baby
Come fuck this platinum musician, baby
Your nigga pockets screamin' "Out of order"
Fuck net-a-porter, we can cross the borderHer heart is so cold
Her heart is so cold
She in love with the pole
The money, the car
The cars and the clothes
The life with you, no, she gotta heighten the O
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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