

# Queen of the Cold

## The Knux

You were like a snow angel  
And I was the lucky fool  
I would rather perish than delete you  
As ice falls from your gentle heart that  
I thought I had the key too  
To receive you all in one  
As you are with full attention  
Is preposterous in this lifetime  
Or any alternate dimension  
From your ceiling fan so frigid  
Brigitte Nielsen to a midget  
Against the carriers of the pain  
Low and behold you were the shooter  
Upon that grassy knoll  
And went Oswald on my brain (bang)  
She don't even no oh oh (oh oh oh)  
I was with the homie cisco  
The shit was crazy (crazy)  
[Intro]duced me to these babies  
That were friends of his ex-old lady  
A ticking time bomb behind closed doors  
She just like her mother the prototype  
Attitude dryer than turkey breast  
But she work that dress  
Like a cocktail waitress  
And me I'm in the corner  
I must have the wrong notes  
I'm trying to get in her boat  
But this bitch don't laugh

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>