

Too real  
Screamin' for your life  
Skr, skr, skr, skr ,skr

Scrape it out the pot when I cook it  
Scrape it out the pot when I cook it  
Scrape it out the pot when I cook it  
Scrape it out the pot when I cook it  
Make me have to cook it off the counter  
Make me have to serve you with the hammer  
Make me have to put it in the freezer  
Make me have to put it in the [?]  
Bakin' is all you heard, whipin' cocaine up is all you heard  
Bakin' is all you heard, whipin' cocaine up is all you heard  
Bakin' is all you heard, whipin' cocaine up is all you heard  
Whipin' cocaine up is all you heard, came in the house is all y  
ou heard

Cookin' up chicken like Gladys  
Stayin' up late on addicts  
Pullin' up swervin' he a [?]  
f\*\*k around caught me a baddie  
Cranberry cups with the matic  
Throw half a brick at Magic  
18-5 on a Monday  
I'ma renegade for the money  
Like the way I scrape that butter  
Betty Crocker sippin' on muddy  
Straight droppin' gon' get floody  
Pyrex pot and the 40  
If it ain't hot it ain't rollin'  
Twenty four seven ain't closin'  
They got my name at the Precinct  
Know a nigga playin' in a sink  
Came through playin' in a mink  
Don't put the fan on it's gon' shrink  
I put a lot bans on another wrist  
Got a lotta bans on me outta drench  
I got re-rock on me got fish  
I got kilo cuban on my wrist  
I started drinkin, then I made a hit  
I got my far and my work and my syrup  
I got my raps and keep goin'  
You see me just splashin' and play wit that girl you already kn  
ow what goin' go