

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