

# Gumbo

Krizz Kaliko

Uhh, wait a minute!  
Kali baby!  
Somethin' strange in it!  
Now this jam ain't for everybody  
Only the sexy people  
That means you baby  
If you've ever loved anybody  
Loved anything, loved anyone  
Than you'll feel me.

Your baby got a hole in it  
I fill it up  
She get turned on by all my lil' stuff  
Got my little country girl a gumbo  
I take some rock and roll and I add a little soul  
Now watch me put a spoon in it  
Stir it up  
Now watch me put a spoon in it  
Stir it up  
Watch me put a spoon in it  
Stir it up  
My baby like to eat until she get filled up

See, see, see  
Now my mama introduced us at church  
As a kid, a kid I loved her for whatever it's worth  
We was supposed to be closer than siamese twins at they birth  
Now we so down and together we ain't got to rehearse  
Check it out  
Getting you's a long shot  
Really into you cause you're so hot  
Tryna pretend you're not  
Sho gotta way with words  
But I gon' lock it down  
Nigga stay wit' her  
She already familiar wit' my familia  
The way she make us gon' and giddy up  
Feel like she killin' us  
She ain't lettin' you in them guts  
Unless you plan to crush 'em  
She only let me touch 'em  
Kill shit heard me bustin'  
And I bat her up like I'm on the move  
But only give it to me when she in the mood  
Never ever see her in the nude  
But I'm peekin' anyway

I ain't ignorin' you  
Hope that I ain't borin' you numb  
When I'm on stage a whole 'nother page  
In the cookbook when I'm on this music  
But you got the recipe  
For lovin' sexiness  
And I gets the herbs and spices  
Veggie slices come natural  
Than when I'm on the mic  
I'm playin' you know I downplay everything I do

When I'm rhymin' a stew D-O top ramen  
My noodle needs a meal?  
And when I cook up  
The women look up  
Now I'm in the soup wit' you  
Look at all the time took up  
When the rhyme hooked up  
When the Kaliko and Oob infuse  
I'm ready to munch  
Break em off fast I'm ready for lunch  
Not even a minute past  
I digest fast  
Baby what you got simmering up?  
She followed the smell of stale failures  
Before me, Master Chef  
Sprinkle a little bit  
No more fast and put some weight on those little hips

We go together like niggas and leather  
Peanut butter and jelly  
The dream team is you and the Genius  
Is what they tell me  
See we the power couple  
We devour the couple  
Your lips is soft and supple  
But trouble if you try to muffle  
A couple of 'em got it  
And found out you was 'bout it  
Me and you is automatic  
I feel like I'm an addict  
Somethin' wrong in my attic  
Is filled with snake and bats  
Need a room thats padded  
Cause I ain't sure just how to act  
The Kalikoholics been conditioned for the listenin'  
They love to watch us switch it  
What she do when she wit' Krizz n' 'em  
Feel like I'm pimpin' her  
This music girl my bottom B  
The way I'm workin' like she pimpin' me