

Live From The Kitchen

Starlito

[Intro]

[Verse 1:]

Them blocks twenty five, like I went in with a pair of
dices
But that jolly green midget got me very icy
One day they here, next day they indicted
Thats why I stay getting them checks on the side like a
pair of nikes
I swear to god I don't wanna serve no moe
I can't say the same bout these yellow hoes nor the
syrup and dro
I know chino like I wish this nigga hurr up and blow
I just wish I ain't have to make my momma worried no
moe
I'm gettin money so these niggas hatin
I know I'll gun a nigga down so lord keep me out that
situation
I walk around like fuck you bitches pay me
And damn near tear up everytime I'm told I look just
like that nigga david
Thats my daddy I don't hate him I just ain't happy
Nor satisfied with my past so I gotta make it happen
For my kids and my kids kids and they kids after that
So they don't have to trap and they won't have to rap
On fifty one percent of the whole map the world is mine
nigga
Got up off my ass then I got up on my grind nigga
I'm about to re-define realer if a pussy nigga play
with me I'mma kill him

[Hook:]

These niggas hoes in designer clothes
Right now I got like ten pounds right behind the stove
Live from the kitchen got bout six different kinds of
dro
Line outside the door if you ain't buying some dope its
time to go

[Verse 2:]

Sack in now I'm landscaping
Shop with me nigga first one with that check get it I
ain't playing favorites
First come first serve I ain't playing soon as I weigh
it pay me
Pistol in my pants I ain't playing it keep saying spray
me
I ain't playing nigga die about all this pride you a
bitch and I can see it in your eyes
We riders ya'll followers confused choosing sides
Me I'mma up that chopper and let that help you decide
I tried to rationalize but they keep snatching my guys
so don't be suprised
If we sliding I'm on the passenger side got them
goonies on my payroll
And they shoot for so cheap I might fuck around and
make them dump on yo block

For the whole week, fa real I'm talking sun up sun down
gun fire nigga no sleep
I buy a house on yo street my money right you don't
want beef them little niggas will
Shoot a nigga mammy what a nigga don't know for a
quarter block of that snow I got brick
For the blow lets go

[Hook:]

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