

Cooking In Da Kitchen

Cassper Nyovest

Straight outta Maftown
Abashwe
This what we do, You listening?

Cooking in da kitchen
Cooking in da kitchen
Cooking in da kitchen
Cooking in da kitchen, Yeah

You can find me cookin in da kitchen
I put out my rollie on my wrist then I whip it out
And whip it whip it baby let me see you whip it
I know you heard about it let me show you how we living
How we living
Living like we did in the beginning
I guess a lot changed cause' the women acting different
They used to tell us that we never gonna get it
Now the women say I'm Bae and we chillin' like a villain'
And I'm swinging, swinging like I'm married to the bitches
They really love me all my women is committed
She back it out but my guy guess who winnin'
Give me cash, that's the only reason I be cooking these raps

And I be cooking in da kitchen
And I be cooking in da kitchen
And I be cooking in da kitchen
And I be cooking in da kitchen
Cooking, cooking, cooking in da kitchen
Cooking, cooking, cooking in da kitchen
Cooking, cooking, cooking in da kitchen
Cooking, cooking, cooking in da kitchen
Cooking, cooking, cooking in da kitchen
Cooking, cooking, cooking in da kitchen
Cooking, cooking, cooking in da kitchen
Cooking, cooking, cooking in da kitchen

Every single day I'm in da kitchen
Paps used to drop me off in a Nissan
And I used to be embarrassed by his car but I was driven
Now a nigga got a Benz be my underprivileged
Too big, all I had was time and ambition
And getting out the hood was the mission
It was either the pan or the pivot, now I'm shooting free-
throws at the crib with my nigga's
Yeah we did it, I'm always fly down when I'm missing
They always hold me down how we living
And I don't understand what you arguing bout'
I mean I put us on the map, how could you not be proud huh?
Nne re zama zama le bo junky
Straight outta Maftown betting out of Compton
Now I bob Bompton, I'm good the game, nigga I've been around the world and e
very hood the same we all cooking

And I be cooking in da kitchen
And I be cooking in da kitchen
And I be cooking in da kitchen
And I be cooking in the kitchen

Cooking, cooking, cooking in da kitchen
Cooking, cooking, cooking in da kitchen
Cooking, cooking, cooking in da kitchen
Cooking, cooking, cooking in da kitchen
Cooking, cooking, cooking in da kitchen
Cooking, cooking, cooking in da kitchen
Cooking, cooking, cooking in da kitchen
Cooking, cooking, cooking in da kitchen

Cooking in da kitchen

Ever since a nigga momma whipped him in the kitchen
Broke nigga, got sick of that shit
Turned rich, now look at the flick of that wrist boy
Turned an Impala to a Lambo
Call me [?] watch this bitch scramble
With a bird riding shotgun
Gave that bitch molly and a 12 gauge, bet that hoe pop one
Ooh I got the ratchets on me
Fuck the couch I'm on the floor with these ratchets homie
Cass, passin' that duffle
See nigga's crossing over there? Yeah they in trouble
We bout' to stunt
I got the Aventador, out in the front
You know I keep it Compton
Got a chopper and a five hundred thousand dollar car
Nigga you know who the fuck we are, it's the circle

You can find me cooking in da kitchen
Now let me show you how we living
You heard about it?
You heard about it?
You heard about it?
Yeah, yeah, na, na
Yeah, yeah, na, na
Yeah yeah
You heard about it?
You heard about it?
You heard about it?
Yeah, yeah

Cooking, cooking, cooking in da kitchen
Cooking, cooking, cooking in da kitchen
Cooking, cooking, cooking in da kitchen
Cooking, cooking, cooking in da kitchen
Cooking, cooking, cooking in da kitchen
Cooking, cooking, cooking in da kitchen
Cooking, cooking, cooking in da kitchen
Cooking, cooking, cooking in da kitchen
Cooking, cooking, cooking in da kitchen
Cooking, cooking, cooking in da kitchen
Cooking, cooking, cooking in da kitchen
Cooking, cooking, cooking in da kitchen