

Kettle Blue

D-Block Europe

(R14)

(Yo, Eight8)

Flip the button on the kettle, it turn blue (Blue it)
In the kitchen whippin' nanny sue (Sue it)
Thirty on a Birky 'cause my love is true
But, she said, "If I catch you cheatin', then, I'm throwin' duce" (Duces)

Fuck the ratings, and fuck this fame ting
Curve a famous model for a council estate ting (Uh-uh)
I set up shop mid-operation after they raid them
I'm back sippin' on Lean and Es, I feel amazin'
If a ho don't wanna fuck, there's no more convo', no persuadin'
I've never been pushy for pussy, I keep them waitin'
You can cut this buj' with a flicky, but, it's better with a razor (Huh)
The drum on.30, how the fuck you gonna war us with a taser?
My darg, keep on prayin', trust the process, get your greatness
I said, "We'll take over, I'll watch them act like we can't obtain this"
Now, they know me and HRO and Lamborghini on first name basis
I forgive you for not believin', I just wish you was more patient
I remember the feelin' of confusion, this is all an illusion
I hope that I find forgivin' for your absence and delusion
I hope you find the growth to realise that you're really losin'
What good's a bigger crib when your family life needs home improvement?

Flip the button on the kettle, it turn blue (Blue it)
In the kitchen whippin' nanny sue (Sue it)
Thirty on a Birky 'cause my love is true
But, she said, "If I catch you cheatin', then, I'm throwin' duce" (Duces)

Yeah, told my lady
"Go pack the bags and it won't be a while till we're back"
Business matters that's the reason we're flyin' all over the map
Try put me last, couldn't feed us is the reason I went in all black
Try drink too much of my re-up, would've thought this nigga gone mad
Finna go dumb, dumb, hundred bells in one drum
One altercation, one bell to take out one lung
I was tryna do good business, but you weren't here for the long run
Eyes too short, belly too big, forest go run, run
The more I think, you was gonna plug your bitch
Brand new Porsche, cranberry seats, of course, I'm matchin' the stitch
Been givin' bro the worst 'cause money won't get him out of a ditch
And you know loose lips sink, so I had to bust out of the ship
I had to ask myself, does money really come after wealth
Skimask for the silence, but broski really rather stealth
Straight weed no cups in sight, I'm lookin' after health
If it ain't me and it ain't ski, I'm gonna depart myself (Yeah)

Flip the button on the kettle, it turn blue (Blue it)
In the kitchen whippin' nanny sue (Sue it)
Thirty on a Birky 'cause my love is true
But, she said, "If I catch you cheatin', then, I'm throwin' duce" (Duces)