

# Bake a Cake

Lil Debbie

I got that purple, grape  
I can bake a cake  
I can bake a cake  
Purple, grape  
I can bake a cake  
I can bake a cake (cake)

Bitch I bake it like Hostess  
Lil Debbie ho you know what the coast is  
Where that purple good  
And that grape is strong  
And My temper short  
But my money long  
Cause I cook it for 'em quite often  
They flippin' for it like dolphins  
These bitches boring like golfin'  
I get 'em all in a coffin  
I put 'em in a box like muffin mix  
That Betty Crocker, that other shit  
That too hot you need an oven mitt  
That too hot you need an oven mitt  
That soda on the counter  
Add two cups of Debbie Downer  
And a spoon full of sugar make the medicine go down

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I can bake a cake  
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Instapic so your bitch can look  
No apron on so you can watch me cook  
I bake a cake  
Iron chef  
Catch your body like safety nets  
They tryna take my style  
They been tryna take my recipe  
Sweet tooth and I bit it  
Paul Wall my dentist  
They still sendin' me hate mail  
Cause I got cake like a bake sale  
Like, "thank you, please come again."  
I'm at your neck  
Just like a double chin  
Purple, grape I'm drippin'  
Aunt Jemima, we sippin'  
Keep the oven 350  
Watch the pies turn golden brown

Let's cook, cook, cook  
If you in the kitchen, bitch  
Let's cook, cook, cook  
If you in the kitchen, bitch

I got that purple, grape

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All these hoes get a complex  
When I go to work with the Pyrex  
I'm new fashion  
They old fashion  
I'm still shinin'  
My gold flashin'  
You and me, we not the same  
Lil Debbie - household name  
You cookie cutter - Easy Bake  
I'm purple grape  
That's how you bake a cake