

Kitchen Stove

Pozer

I done it with gang and I done it alone (Mmm, nah, turn that up)
Know my ting, bu-bu-bad to the bone
(Young Madz, tur-t-t-tu-t-t--)

Roll this dope, smoke and toke
Southside of the water, ain't a joke
I chop green then I'm letting it go
My nigga put faith in a kitchen stove
If it ain't 'bout bread, don't call my phone
If it ain't bout progress, leave me alone
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From a Q to a half to a fours
I'm still in and out of the warehouse doors
I mash work, of course
It could've been lidge or from a next source
I sauced my first blade at nine
At the age of twelve, slap bine, fifteen, beat a court case
I'm flying it on the strip, that's all day
It's clear mine's different to your yé
In and out of these council flats
Tryna better my stacks, packs letting it fly
I'm in the trap with the ramz on my lap
If I ain't got scales, I'll do it by eye
Backstrap spliff on a dirty Sprite
ZK ramz on a rusty spin
Rollin' around but I can't see him
There's about five man in this tinted dings
Weed, whips, lean, liqour
Hennessy make gyal turn stripper
Shanks, bine, peds, dingers
Love my life, I'm a real hood nigga
The teeth on the ramz sliced him and his life
The bine out the .9 caught man like gourmet
I slang packs but wheres my forte?
I've been doing it since secondary school days

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I need bread, not clout, big figures
I want bruck-back, nines and spinnas
Samurais, ZKs and flickers
Live at the nine-five, I ain't one of these niggas
Roads is real, gotta keep mine on me
And I know you get what you give, it's mad
Creep up stealth with the fifteens wonky
Due to tek wah the only son that she had
Same time I'm tryna level up and do greatness
Allah made this and that's talking facts

How you gonna G-check me with my stainless?
The yute's brainless, how I'll ying it and dash
Long time I ain't been Jummah, I'm wasted
I'm all wasting time that I don't have
PTSD brandishing my shavers
Don't know if it's motor or jump out gang
Tried chinging up Totts, but it popped, are you serious?
Said I won't slide to his side he's delirious
Block the flip now I'm furious
My nigga said roll this dope and cool
I'm outside when this shit get serious
I ain't out here cah I'm tryna look cool
Mask on face like Ray Mysterious
I'm on TFL with this stainless tool

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