

## 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 toké  
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, liquor  
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 nifteens 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 Jumma, 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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