

## Kitchen

### Project Pat

I got the money, I got the pack  
I drop to do something and bring it back  
I drive a foreign and I'm out [?]  
They love a nigga cooking out with the blood  
In the kitchen  
I'm in love with my kitchen [x3]  
I got the money and I got the sack  
I drop a deuce and then I bring it back

Whats a kitchen without no plug  
Whats a plug without no drugs  
Whats a plug without no bud  
Extra barely she gon' suck  
Sowed up with the yay  
Jumping back like bullfrog  
Everything is British pit  
Nigga you can be my dog  
Breaking home quarters down the quarters, we not quarters  
You break that bag they gon' serve you in that order  
I'll take it on off off the game it done crossed you  
Nigga you can be saucer like a pimple I'ma pop you  
Pimping money like a gymnast  
Pouring ja like a chemist  
Ain't no hustler don't get in this  
Drop this paper she get ignite  
I'm talking choppers on choppers make a hood harder  
And rest run around might keep the snitches fuck of gualla

Bitch I got bands, I got Eid  
Screaming out "free Billy Seagle"  
I know I done tried to plead you  
You'd rather not get hit with this Eagle  
I'm serving narcotics, serving it all to my people  
Why go out with the Eagle  
She give me ass she do neither  
Jefe, where the hell you at  
I'm in the projects Pat, how the fuck you get that  
I'm cashing out with the steering wheel  
I'm serving packs, I be in the trap  
Head honcho, I get the ho like hondo  
Take the bitch to the condo  
But I'm more like Rondo  
2 bad hoes understoo'

And they better not steal my dope  
Bitch you better not steal my dope