

Niggas got me the behind the pot again, but yo

The Pyrex is bubbling, the stove is broke  
Fuck it, use the flame from the oven, the famous dozen  
Bout to hit the streets, they buzzing, break it down, yo  
Chop it like he raided your luggage  
Major yellow shit in the pot, struggling  
Trying to form a rock up, and double it, and call up my cousin  
What up beloved? Stab it, tilt and twirl, spit in it  
Plus put a little bit of milk in, fiends love it  
Sat back, confident in comfort, the light blew out  
All I see is all white stuff, suds in it  
Four hundred razors in a bucket, seventy plates  
We thinking ten mil a man, nigga, fuck it  
It's on, get the baking soda, dump it  
How many niggas'll pump to get eighty more? Get it jumping  
Live by the code and we thumping  
Nigga take this, fuck around and taste a flake bitch, you drunk  
it  
It's all in the eyes of the hungry  
It's all for the wise and the humbly, the rise came upon me