

# KITCHEN LIGHTS

Westside Gunn

Ayo, ayo (Ayo, ayo)  
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Super Flygod

Ayo, you ever have to watch your moms get beat?  
Roaches crawling, crackpipe on the bathroom seat  
Anita Baker out the speakers  
Gold frame on the black Jesus, eating grilled government cheeses  
Bottega weaved suit twenty-three thousand  
World tour visit, had my name ringing through the mountains  
Dope in Tupperware, Chrome Heart tips in the showers  
Mustard Virgil Forces on the rec yard, CO threw up in the tower  
Dane Cook, that's when shit got sour  
Told 'em, "If you sniff powder, don't sell powder"  
Louis V patchwork, 'bout fifty for the shirt  
'Bout fifty for the pants, made the Pyrex dance, Lord  
Gas stove romance, LA VOÛTE Waldorf  
Gave a hundred to the doorman, Comme des Garçons Vans  
The Dolce robe match the stove  
The Dolce stove match the refrigerator  
It's Super Flygod, let me reiterate it (Brrt)  
Air holes on the TEC, don't get humiliated (Brrt)  
With like three chains, five tennis bracelets  
We old-school, got 'em baggin' with they titties hangin'

Kitchen lights (Kitchen lights)  
Kitchen lights (Kitchen lights)  
Them bricks shine different under them kitchen lights (Kitchen lights)  
That money look bluer under them kitchen lights (Under them kitchen lights)  
Never seen a Richard Mille under kitchen lights (Kitchen lights)  
We don't lease, we buy the whole thing  
I ain't selling nothing but the whole thing (I ain't selling nothing but the whole thing)  
Kitchen lights  
Kitchen lights

You ever had to watch the work disappear?  
Water turn from foggy to clear, you just stand there and stare?  
TEC in the Fear of God sweats, he gon' air shit (Brrt, baow, baow)  
Tell 'em niggas they can't mirror this  
Everything I whip is, like my wrist is, way ahead of its time  
Food for thought and the dishes like Pete Maravich's (Woo)  
God of the kitchen (Yeah), they should have listened (Yeah)  
They couldn't see my vision  
I had Chanel dreams and yayo wishes (I did)  
I had the Dodge Durango with seven bricks in the car seat like an infant (I did)  
I'ma cook indefinite, I'm heaven-sent  
Shit get dirtier than Bill Laimbeer with the Pistons (Keep goin')  
I dropped a tear for my dog, they gave him twenty (Free my nigga)  
When he touch back down, his baby gon' be twenty (Free my nigga)  
Hold your head, we gon' build a bassinet out of hundreds (Ah)  
He said his bunky is a nigga from my town that owe me money  
For an ounce, I threw him back when they was doin' the Dougie  
They can't stop me, can't take this from me (Never)  
The ones prayin' that I fall the ones that say they love me (That's how it goes)

Uh (That's how it goes)  
We had a hundred bricks on the couch, it felt so good I wanted to die there  
(I did)  
So many kilos piled up, I could've climbed here (For real)  
I mean to this level we had filled the ALORE  
You talkin' to a nigga that counted a half a million cash with cocaine under  
his fingernails before (Woo)  
The plug told me, "It move faster when you take your time"  
I ain't understand him then, but it all made sense in due time  
Nine-  
hour Paris flight, reminiscing on life, had my jersey in the kitchen lights

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