

Wake Up & Cook Up

Zaytoven

Yeah
Trap Holizay
Migos

Wake up and cook up
Wake up and cook up
Wake up and cook up
Wake up and cook up
Wake up and cook up
Wake up and cook up
Wake up and cook up
Wake up and cook up
Gotta put my fist in that bowl
Them niggas is so small, we call 'em tadpoles
You wake up and cook up
Wake up and cook up
Wake up and cook up
Wake up and cook up

I got a (What you got Quay?)
Appointment set up with your bae
I got a bitch from the Bay
I got a truck out your bay
She telling me give her a taste
I put that dick on her face
I put that dick on her face
Yeah, like mace
Pull up and I set up shop
She drinking that shit by the shots
Stunt on the block, same spot
Pull up and count up the knots (knots)
Niggas out here straight pie
If you hanging with a group of guys
Better make sure they gon' ride
I pull up like ¿cómo estás?
None of your traps exist, nigga
Selling that snort to your bitch, nigga
That ain't making my dick bigger
Count it up and drop it on that fist, nigga
Look at your unc with that itch
Pop that, a nigga won't twitch
Might as well pop at em first 'cause once you press em they gon' say they ain't said that shit man

Wake up and cook up
Wake up and cook up
Wake up and cook up
Wake up and cook up
Wake up and cook up
Wake up and cook up
Wake up and cook up
Wake up and cook up
Gotta put my fist in that bowl
Them niggas is so small, we call 'em tadpoles
You wake up and cook up
Wake up and cook up
Wake up and cook up

Wake up and cook up

30 rounds and the clip clear
Make you and the Draco french kiss
Can't stand a dirty ass kitchen
Broke up with my mistress
Took the fork and I bent it
Had a Panamera on Emmitt's
and she pretty
Steal her heart away like Penny
Skrrt, yeah, that is the sound
I'm scraping the bowl
Momma depend on me, I ain't got kids
I gotta make it back home
One phone call will get you killed
I ain't even gotta scroll
Had apartment with no furniture
But at least I had a stove
Turned to whitewater
'Bout to get this splash on
Other day I walked into Gucci
Told them folks that I'm back home
Got the city on my backbone
Black on like sea bone
Money calling, check the ringtone
Phil Jackson with the rings on
Yeah

Wake up and cook up
Wake up and cook up
Wake up and cook up
Wake up and cook up
Wake up and cook up
Wake up and cook up
Wake up and cook up
Wake up and cook up
Gotta put my fist in that bowl
Them niggas is so small, we call 'em tadpoles
You wake up and cook up
Wake up and cook up
Wake up and cook up
Wake up and cook up