

Jesse & Joy

"Cookin'"

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I get it cookin' in Hells Kitchen, first 48 and no one's
snitchin'
Ever since a youth I been the truth with a pot to piss in
Rain on parades ? this no charade ? king of the jungle ?
stomach rumbles
Cannibalistic ? eat my own kind ? yeah I said it ? go
press rewind
Like black widows ? spider sensin' ? hit the morphine ?
f Excedrin
William Gibson ? Count To Zero ? time is up ? 5th
dimension
Intergalactic and corrosive like carborane acid
More explosive than francium elements in action
Don't need a triple bypass, cuz my heart is muscle
bound
Clock in to do work and I put my hustle down
San Jose representin' like Winchester rifles
Number one with a bullet ? Snatchin' up the titles
Suicidal tendencies in sane folk are commonplace
When I lace the track with my tongue, got the bomb in
place
Now you got swollen eardrums from swollen drum
productions
V's the hip hop Adrian Peterson bull-rushin'

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