

Kitchens Of Destinction

"Iy Yi Yi"

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[Intro - Sole']

Yeah, yeah, yeah

Sole', never saw me comin', uh

My brigade, some bad bitches

1 - [Sole' & Bobbi]

If ya get doped with bezels

Your neck, wrist and fixed clothes

You spit flows, your click roll

And ride with Lorenzo's, say

Iy yi yi yi, iy yi yi (woo!)

Iy yi yi yi, iy yi yi

[Sole']

Ugh, got these niggas by the balls

See me comin', drop the drawers, stop and pause

Hear me bustas, better drop the charge

Mothafucka, I'm about to roar

Spittin' at the sad nigga with the cup of Dom, wha

These mothafuckas can't see me

You mothafuckas can't be me

These mothafuckas can't read me

You mothafuckas, you need me

Followin' with that Who Dat, it's true dat

Rip shit like a true bitch, you knew that

Call to my girls, we gon' do that

Any bitch that's havin' a clue that

9-9, time to shine, comin' with the fine rhymes

Line, line, hang it up, here comes

Mine's mine

Repeat 1

Repeat 1

[Miss Toi]

Wanna get paper due

Chicks mistake the doo when I sway through

Any nigga in the place gon' hate, so I make mom and

pop and diamond case

So I be mucho Luciano, true low

You know B-O be in Montigo Bay sunbathin' topless, out

in the tropics
Eatin' good, what's for lunch?
Crab licked, and lobsters
Runnin' with many cats, Sole' (probably blazed out)
Get that cheddar, nothin' better
Y'all keep talkin', yeah whatever
Keep yappin', we gon' continue to make this party
happen

[Bobbi]
I'm fittin' to cake now
Check it out, break down
All ya dogs, startin' to act fake now
First album dropped, but ya ain't nuttin'
Bar slangin' for the take-down
Oh, you wanna hate now?
Shut me down? Fuck y'all clowns
At y'all now, bust em down
Sole' evil, Bobbi Boss platinum bound

Repeat 1
Repeat 1

[Miss Toi]
You irritating hoes don't stress me
And try to cop a fit, listen to my shit
And trick split when you show these suckas you ain't
havin' it
Max to this, quit your dis, this a new chick, you familiar
with
It's frequently comin' from this sis Miss Bitch
That's what I gotta be, my soldiers full on side of me
Oh they ain't scared to ride for me
All my niggas will die for me
I place these niggas inside of me
So raise your hand real high for me
Don't let no pussy slide with me
Oh, you think you gon' roll with me?
Just any ol' nigga can't roll with me
Wanna see your niggas ??
Don't need no monkeys sworin' me, huh
You feel the pain, pain?
We droppin' game, game
You'll go insane, feelin' the heat from this mic
Comin' real real tight tight, ah-ight?

Repeat 1
Repeat 1

[Sole']
Ugh, bitches, now what you know 'bout this?

These niggas wanna taste the best of licks
The led filled chick, that spit this raunchy led filled shit
See, I'm that "niggas wanna eat me on my period"
bitch
I'm serious bitch
That stray ho gettin' curious, bitch
Got kiddies shakin' in their boots, they scared to fight
me in this
This Pocahontas bitch got bitches straight re-writin'
they shit
I'm ly yi yi 'n on this mothafucka, keepin' you lit
Got veteran niggas in this mothafucka ridin' my clit
See, Tricky shine on this shit
Got nothin' but dimes in my click
And 2 of the baddest mothafuckas out here 'round on
this shit
Think you come hard, come with it
Then hear me ballin', forget it
Don't put the mic down and quit
Then ain't no bitch can fuck with it!!!

ly yi yi yi, iy yi yi (woo!)
ly yi yi yi, iy yi yi
ly yi yi yi, iy yi yi (woo!)
ly yi yi yi, iy yi yi

We off the chain nigga
We runnin' game nigga
You wanna bang nigga
It ain't no thang nigga

We off the chain nigga
We runnin' game nigga
You wanna bang nigga
It ain't no thang nigga
Ah-ight?!

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