

Kitchens Of Distinction

"Da Shit Ya Can't Fuc Wit"

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Uh, fool sittin' all fat
Brat tat-tat-tat
Bitch and it's life,
Well let me lift you to the sky
Just climb aboard the b-r-a-t ride, and
Those with no love, I stay above
Like GOD
Quick to pull ya trigga
Quick to pull ya card
And it don't stop and it don't quit
In ninety-fo I be the show shot shit
And in years to come
Shit ain't gonna change
So so def, you know the name of the game
And those who say they don't
Bitch please
Cuz we be known for makin dem G's
Them settin' all slow, steady going good
Whatever we release, whateva we unfold
So now you know in ninety-fo who's the shit
And who's got the shit that you just can't fuck wit

Di di di da di di di da di day
All you suckas anxious won't you please come out to
play
Di di di da di di di da di day
All you suckas anxious won't you please come out to
play

Well yo, I ain't no joke
Never have never will be
Down your whole block you can feel me
All I do is keep fucking it up
The doper my shit, and the bigger my come up
Now tell me have you ever heard a female vocalist
Swift like this that kick shit like this?
I don't think so
I don't think you know
No ho that can flow like I flow
And plus if you like it rough and rugged then you love it
Play it say it day to day

You never ever get enough of it (woo!)
Ain't I ridiculous
It's a bad mama jama
Like Hammer 'you can't touch this'
Never fuck wit my shit or my cliché
Don't even trip cos you bound to get split, BITCH
Ain't no thang, ain't no thang
For me to put it down and make you muthafuckas
SWAY!

We're the shit ya cant...

Di di di da di di di da di day
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Di di di da di di di da di day
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play

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