

Krizz Kaliko "Gumbo"

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Uhh, wait a minute! Kali baby! Somethin' strange in it! Now this jam ain't for everybody Only the sexy people That means you baby If you've ever loved anybody Loved anything, loved anyone

[Chorus: Krizz Kaliko] Your baby got a hole in it I fill it up

Than you'll feel me.

She get turned on by all my lil' stuff Got my little country girl a gumbo

I take some rock and roll and I add a little soul

Now watch me put a spoon in it

Stir it up

Now watch me put a spoon in it

Stir it up

Watch me put a spoon in it

Stir it up

My baby like to eat until she get filled up

[Verse 1: Krizz Kaliko]

See, see, see

Now my mama introduced us at church

As a kid, a kid I loved her for whatever it's worth

We was supposed to be closer than siamese twins at

they birth

Now we so down and together we ain't got to rehearse

Check it out

Getting you's a long shot

Really into you cause you're so hot

Tryna pretend you're not

Sho gotta way with words

But I gon' lock it down

Nigga stay wit' her

She already familiar wit' my familia

The way she make us gon' and giddy up

Feel like she killin' us

She ain't lettin' you in them guts

Unless you plan to crush 'em
She only let me touch 'em
Kill shit heard me bustin'
And I bat her up like I'm on the [?]
But only give it to me when she in the mood
Never ever see her in the nude
But I'm peekin' anyway

[Chorus: Krizz Kaliko]

[Verse 2: Oobergeek] I ain't ignorin' you Hope that I ain't borin' you numb When I'm on stage a whole 'nother page In the cookbook when I'm on this music But you got the recipe For lovin' sexiness And I gets the herbs and spices Veggie slices come natural Than when I'm on the mic I'm playin' you know I downplay everything I do When I'm rhymin' a stew D-O top ramen My noodle needs a meal? And when I cook up The women look up Now I'm in the soup wit' you Look at all the time took up When the rhyme hooked up When the Kaliko and Oob infuse I'm ready to munch Break em off fast I'm ready for lunch Not even a minute past I digest fast Baby what you got simmering up? She followed the smell of stale failures Before me, Master Chef Sprinkle a little bit No more fast and put some weight on those little hips

[Chorus: Krizz Kaliko]

We go together like niggas and leather
Peanut butter and jelly
The dream team is you and the Genius
Is what they tell me
See we the power couple
We devour the couple
Your lips is soft and supple
But trouble if you try to muffle
A couple of 'em got it
And found out you was 'bout it

Me and you is automatic

I feel like I'm an addict

Somethin' wrong in my attic

Is filled with snake and bats

Need a room thats padded

Cause I ain't sure just how to act

The Kalikoholics been conditioned for the listenin'

They love to watch us switch it

What she do when she wit' Krizz n' 'em

Feel like I'm pimpin' her

This music girl my bottom B

The way I'm workin' like she pimpin' meYour baby got a

hole in it

I fill it up

She get turned on by all my lil' stuff

Got my little country girl a gumbo

I take some rock and roll and I add a little soul

Now watch me put a spoon in it

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