

Little Jackie "The Kitchen"

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He be getting out of the-getting out of the
When he's finally heard enough of your b-b-bitching
Time to drink all your booze
In *(?)*
So I'll leave you nothing but a pile of d-d-ishes

Girls be flipping
And guys be tripping
One foot out the door
It's like a dance, flip-it
There was a relationship
But we ain't dancing anymore

Your kitchen's up in flames
There ain't no one to blame but yourself
Your nitpicking will drive a man insane
Throwing that kind of heat
Can give a man a heart attack
Don't you burn them bridges you will never go back
Hey hey hey

Kitchen ain't easy on a m-m-man
From the fire to the f-f-frying p-p-pan
From a human to another
It ain't right to hit your lover
It was over like a c-c-c-c-can of spam

Here's a tip
You're gonna flip
If you don't get a grip
Stop giving that lip
You got that fed up
Better give some head up
Instead of eating all his butter

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Don't you burn them bridges you will never go back
Hey hey hey

No use crying over spilled milk
When something's gone bad, there ain't no way
back
Check the expiration date before its too late
Ain't the pot calling the kettle black

Take it from a girl who really knows it well
Every single one I had went straight to hell
You can achieve world peace with your tone of voice
Or start World War III, it's your choice

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