

## Nicci Gilbert

### "Cook It Down"

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I went ahead and asked God for forgiveness  
So now I'm just asking you to listen  
I'm living in a World where my truth can be my lynching  
Last words "f-ck you all" feel the ropes tension  
I'll never compromise, in it til the powder dries  
Best friends drowned in quick sand and help you  
cowards rise  
I floss in their honor, there legacy's in bottles  
Make them walk like there 30 years is right around the  
corner  
We was all f-cking Shawna, you and E was f-cking on  
her  
I was jealous when you both said her mouth was like  
piranha  
Yeaugh, spend money like we print money  
Buck fifty on the car, that's little dick money  
The AC is forever broke, that's vent money  
Cocaine snowballed from gambling my rent money  
Everyday struggle get money, get the crown for  
Always thinking big now they praying for downfall

Say you telling on me  
Told them folks bout me  
All this coke round me  
Like it floats round me  
Cook it down, cook it down  
You know that I cook it down, cook it down  
Everytime I come around.  
I just bought the house  
Put the pent on it  
No rent couple hundred cash spent on it

Cook it down, cook it down  
You that I cook it down, cook it down  
Everytime I come around.

Got me looking at the crown from a birdseye view  
Cause I hit the ground running from the birds I flew  
No I'm standing at the top from the words I drew  
Rap shit'll drive you crazy, it done drove Shine's you  
Mazel tov, now I'm hotter than a Molotov

Tell Lyor I need a million for my monologues  
I small price for my cocaine catalogue  
Scalp the coupe like a tomahawk  
Travelodge stories  
I pray that you ignore me  
If you can't feel the joy off a hustler in his glory  
Hiding money in a wall from the first to third story  
ATL, Glenridge, condo's true story  
A man of everything that I say I am  
A little better than the fans, hope and pray I am  
We the jokers out the deck and just play my hand  
Smokers getting stuck and going nuts  
Like it's peter pan

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