

Plies "Chef"

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[Hook:]

I dun seen em in da kitchen he ah muthafukin chef,
Dope dryin on da towel got da fan 2 hiz left, Got da folk
in hiz right hand 40 in hiz belt, He ain't go 2 skool 4it
but he ah muthafukin chef, Make sure da doe's locked
cause it's dope erwhere, Ain't nobody runnin in got da
choppa in da chair, He dun cooked 6oz got 3 mo left,
He ain't go 2 skool 4it but he ah muthafukin chef...

[Verse 1:]

5 in da morning nigga standin in da kitchen left hand
on fie right hand ah nigga whipin, A.C. on high ain't no
sweatin while he cookin, Make sure da blinds closed so
ain't nobody lookin, Cut da cell phone off cause dat
muthafuka trippen, Can't talk rite now ah nigga tryin 2
cook ah chicken, Were da bakin soda at cause datz da
only thang missin, Sit da ounces on da scale make sure
ain't nothin missin...

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[Verse 2:]

Got da stove on high got hiz pantz droped low, Got da
music in da bac, Got da towel unda da doe, He finna
make ah killing, He only 1 with dope, Phone rangin off
da hook he gotta hurry up and go, Were he cookin at
location undisclosed, M.O.H. nigga money ova hoes u
could break dat shit down or u could sell it all whole,
Soon as he get threw cookin dope already sold...

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[Verse 3:]

Gotta hurry up whipin got sales wen he finish, Can't fuk
up now ah nigga gotta pay attention, Got 1 out stash
He ain't worrin bout whipin, Gone sale dust ask just ah
multiplied bidness, Nigga beast in da kitchen nigga
wrist game serius, Wen ya pocketz on swole datz ah
real good feeling, Nigga rushing like ah bitch ain't no
time 2 do da dishes, Streetz needa nigga now gotta go
and make ah livin...

[Hook]

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