

## Scribe

### "Cookin'"

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I get it cookin' in Hells Kitchen, first 48 and no one's  
snitchin'  
Ever since a youth I been the truth with a pot to piss in  
Rain on parades ? this no charade ? king of the jungle ?  
stomach rumbles  
Cannibalistic ? eat my own kind ? yeah I said it ? go  
press rewind  
Like black widows ? spider sensin' ? hit the morphine ?  
f Excedrin  
William Gibson ? Count To Zero ? time is up ? 5th  
dimension  
Intergalactic and corrosive like carborane acid  
More explosive than francium elements in action  
Don't need a triple bypass, cuz my heart is muscle  
bound  
Clock in to do work and I put my hustle down  
San Jose representin' like Winchester rifles  
Number one with a bullet ? Snatchin' up the titles  
Suicidal tendencies in sane folk are commonplace  
When I lace the track with my tongue, got the bomb in  
place  
Now you got swollen eardrums from swollen drum  
productions  
V's the hip hop Adrian Peterson bull-rushin'

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