

Scrilla Vic

"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 Â– this no charade Â– king of the
jungle Â– stomach rumbles
Cannibalistic Â– eat my own kind Â– yeah I said it Â– go
press rewind
Like black widows Â– spider sensin' Â– hit the morphine
Â– f Excedrin
William Gibson Â– Count To Zero Â– time is up Â– 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 Â– 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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