

# Cook It Down

## Pusha T

I went ahead and asked God for forgiveness  
So now I'm just asking you to listen  
I'm living in a World (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 they 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 (woo)  
Yeagh, spend money like we print money  
Buck fifty on the car, thats little dick money  
The AC is forever broke, thats vent money  
Cocaine snowballed from gambling my rent money  
Everyday struggle get money, get the crown for  
Always thinking big now they praying for my 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 can't hundred 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  
Now I'm standing at the top from the words I drew  
Rap shit'll drive you crazy, it done drove Shine's you  
Yeagh mazel tov, now I'm hotter than a Molotov  
Tell Lyor I need a million for my monologues  
A small price for my cocaine catalogue  
Scout the coupe like a tomohawk  
Travelodge stories

I pray that you ignore me  
If you can't feel the joy of a hustler in his glory  
Hiding money in a wall from the first to third story  
ATL, Glenridge, condo's true story (woo)  
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  
Say you telling on me  
Told them folks bout me  
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