

# The Kitchen

## Lo Key

He be getting out of the, getting out of the kitchen  
When he's finally heard enough of your bitching  
Time to drink all your booze [Incomprehensible]  
So I'll leave you nothing but a pile of dishes  
Girls be flipping and guys be tripping  
One foot out the door, it's like a dance, flip it  
There was a relationship  
But we ain't dancing anymore  
Your kitchen's up in flames  
There ain't no one to blame but yourself  
Your nitpicking will drive a man insane  
Throwing that kind of heat  
Can give a man a heart attack  
Don't you burn them bridges  
You can never go back, hey, hey, hey  
Kitchen ain't easy on a man  
From the fire to the frying pan  
From a human to another  
It ain't right to hit your lover  
It was over like a can of spam  
Here's a tip, you're gonna flip  
If you don't get a grip, stop giving that lip  
You got that fed up, better give some head up  
Instead of eating all his butter  
Your kitchen's up in flames  
There ain't no one to blame but yourself  
Your nitpicking will drive a man insane  
Throwing that kind of heat  
Can give a man a heart attack  
Don't you burn them bridges  
You can never go back, hey, hey, hey  
No use crying over spilled milk  
When some thing's gone bad  
There ain't no way back  
Check the expiration date before it's too late  
Ain't the pot calling the kettle black  
Take it from a girl who really knows it well  
Every single one I had went straight to hell  
You can achieve world peace with your tone of voice  
Or start World War III, it's your choice  
Your kitchen's up in flames  
There ain't no one to blame but yourself  
Your nitpicking will drive a man insane  
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You can never go back, hey, hey, hey

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