Pots and Pans

The Kills

It's what I'm talkin' 'bout right here, Ross
This make it worthwhile and we ***
Triple C's
All I need is bakin' soda, some pots and pans
Little ice, I do what I can
Chick at home sayin' I'm no good
*** that, I'm gettin' out the hood
All I need is bakin' soda, some pots and pans
Little ice, I do what I can
Chick at home sayin' I'm no good
*** that, I'm gettin' out the hood
What started as a nickel rock
Took 22 months, now I'm tryna get a block
*** football, I'm goin' down another path
Couldn't past the test, to tell the truth
I couldn't *** with Math
Did get a scholarship but I blew that
Got high, got a ticket and I flew back
To the hell zone, most straps stand 20 shell toes
Get life on yo' cell phone
Quarter *** box of soda, Ross whip that
Career criminal, fo' sho' Ross with that
Had to pull my pants up, boy, get them brands up
Daddy died from cancer, I never had the chance to
Tell him all my plans to let him *** a danca
Smokin' *** in Amsterdam with his grandson
Damn, why he passed on me? My last homie
I went and bought a bird ***, I want some cash, homie
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Chick at home sayin' I'm no good
*** that, I'm gettin' out the hood
I never wrote a n*** coat tail
Made her took a dope self, *** it, *** oh, wells
Smokin' on that classified, rollin' in that 'Lac of mine

You know my mind stay numb to the world half the time
Thinkin' 'bout Land Rover, damn that was f*** up
Found him in the trunk with another dude f*** up
The world f*** up, that's why I'm f*** up

Don't get f*** up, f*** with me, ya f*** up
B***, I'ma ride, b***, I'ma die
When I holla 305, b***, that's on my life
We got a 40 in the car, a choppa in the crib
The grenades down the streets, you gotta get it how you live
I know n*** turn 1 into 2
And they do what they do and boy, them thangs move
Fish scale get the big mail
In the room full of work in case they came when they inhale
All I need is bakin' soda, some pots and pans
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All I need is bakin' soda, some pots and pans
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*** that, I'm gettin' out the hood
It's time for me to cash in laughin'
Like Martin in the Aston Martin
When I park it, I can see ya b*** heart beat
So roll out the red carpet
Roll up the purple s***, black Navigator flew
Gotta shut ya f*** mouth, don't irritate the smooth
Thinkin' of a greater way to build a greater flow
I hope she got some great ***, that's how I grade a ***
White Beamer in the hood shinin' like a star
Flip this half a ***, go to the club and I'ma buy the bar
Do it twice a week, f*** b*** on the other nights
Promise E Class, we'll never miss another fight
Hundred in the bag, 5 birds, I'ma grab
Turn 'em into 8, keep me a clean half
Bakin' soda in the work works wonderful
You see your dreams come true, this I promise you
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