

# Pots And Pans ( Featuring J Rock )

[Rick Ross](#)

It's what I'm talkin' 'bout right here, Ross  
This make it worthwhile and we \*\*\*  
Triple see'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 All I need is bakin' soda, some pots and pans  
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\*\*\* 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 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

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  
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  
All I need is bakin' soda, some pots and pans

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Songwriters

ROBERTS, WILLIAM / BORGES, JEAN  
Published by

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