Kitchen

Little Jackie

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 ?
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

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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

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