## Migos, Fucked Up The Kitchen

God damn Fuck Whooohh Fucked up the kitchen Long way Mama

Damn I'm running from task What you gon do when the migos and longway running round with the mac Young nigga searching for Bags Hurricane wrist been in task We fucked up the kitchen Sorry mama I did it we fucked up the kitchen

Mama I fucked up the kitchen Sorry steve urkel I did it Me and peewee pull up in the speed Ni ni with the loader it's stenching Hoes in the kitchen cooking naked I bet she won't take a gram I'm not the black eye peas But I can lead the peas like Will-I-AM

Cooking dope hit it with the turf Country boy want a real erk Choppa hit his ass murder murder Longway and migo we on the block lurking Me one connected we [?] of my search Trapping og gas up out my bitch working Giuseppe my toe and maybach with the curtain And that one thing for sure and that two thing for certain

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The kitchen it make me a mili I took that mili and bought me a bentley Fuck up the kitchen with a fork and a skillet Ain't no competition my nigga we winning Maison Margiela limited edition Actavis sipping fucking up my kidneys I but the boogers in my breitling bezel That nigga looking like a pretty penny

Giuseppe stepper high top alligator I sense all you niggas on a Schwarzonator You see it's the label different flavor now or later The choppa turned you to a harlem shaker Don't fuck with them niggas that's ignorant Trapping and getting it I pull in the phantom The ghost is a mystery Migos the gang and my niggas made history Literally pulling the rari from italy

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