

Fur Patrol "Hungry Fuck"

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[Intro] I wrote this in Denmark, check.

Starin' at my paper like I'm waiting for something But nothing is going to happen if I don't make it happen I walk around like I don't know where I am 28 years old, yes, I'm still rappin' I'm gettin' fed up with American cities I don't want to pay my taxes Until they stop killin' blacks And every woman in my life thinks she wants to be my wife But that thought only comes when they're layin' on they backs I don't agree with suicide, but I understand it There comes a time when you're ready to leave this planet But dammit, I'm take it all for granted And I'ma have to die before I every try to land it And I'm just waitin' for that brain aneurysm If I get bored, I'ma start my own religion I'll teach people to worship the drums And to speak in tongues and no longer will my country eat its young Oh yeah I got something to say But nowadays it's a novelty Like either try to make me smile or try to bother me If all that you can offer me is apologizes I probably rather you just pour me a cup of coffee! I don't know, y'all leaders must of lost me I gotta go isn't no one gonna stop me? And if they do I'ma scream "GET OFF ME!" I'm gonna take a little nap in this lobby

[Slug @ a concert]

"I represent a city called Hungry. Do we have anybody hungry in the house? (cheers) Is Hungry in the house?! (more cheers)"

The words Bad Dub are right in the title So FUCK your criticism of the sound quality This is not an album The sole intentions is to eat better while on the road

I don't know, y'all leaders must have lost me I gotta go isn't no one gonna stop me? I feel like my peers are tryin' to mock me Because I know all the words to Lodi Dodi

Fuck everybody

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