

OnCue "Cereal"

Visit "[Cereal](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Cereal for breakfast, cereal for dinner
When you comin' up from nothing, that's the meal of
real winners
Cereal for breakfast, cereal for dinner
When you comin' up from nothing, that's the meal of
real winners
We gon' drink, we gon' eat
We gon' drink, we gon' eat
If you don't recognize me, then I'm the man I plan to
be
We gon' drink, we gon' eat
We gon' drink, we gon' eat
If you don't recognize me, then I'm the man I plan to
be

I am into calmer stanzas, treat the beat with no
manners
I plan to blow from grammar, then vamanos to the land
of
Palm trees and cabanas, Lord knows I need amore the
most
So won't you please put your hands up?
What I spit is on my shit, your shit come from Kinkos
The chick I hit is thick, your chick got some cankles
My past kicking my ass, got me on the brink though
All the hate did was motivate, I gotta thank you
Went from the basement to calling my agent just for
occasional
Debating, she up late masturbating in the a.m. to my
Pandora station
I've been grinding on the hymen, bring heat to chicks
make 'em look ...
Fairly common that we dining, she eat my dick call it
kush box lunch
Pause, but we ain't got no problems
I got condoms if you wanna cut then call me Chad
Johnson
Make her squirt up like a dolphin
She think my rhymin' so awesome
When she get naked, I start doing the Carlton

Cereal for breakfast, cereal for dinner
When you comin' up from nothing, that's the meal of
real winners
Cereal for breakfast, cereal for dinner
When you comin' up from nothing, that's the meal of
real winners
We gon' drink, we gon' eat
We gon' drink, we gon' eat
If you don't recognize me, then I'm the man I plan to
be
We gon' drink, we gon' eat
We gon' drink, we gon' eat
If you don't recognize me, then I'm the man I plan to
be

You think I'm cool yo? Even though I'm new yo?
Watch what I'm about to do though, oh I get it, you
always knew though
Die slow or give me kudos I'm with two hoes
Eating Perjudo while they both sipping on Nuvo
Once the bottle done they both gon' give me noodle
They calling me Papi Chulo, camera call their names
but neither one is Juno
I like the waist Pluto, and them tits sumo
What's more important, women or chips? well shit, I
mean, you know
You remember the name, the one I came upon
You dicks get blurred out the frame just like Asian porn
I churned cream for my dreams, the ones I played
upon
You got no responses face it man, you no LeBron
You made me conduct an orchestra for my supper
They crowned him when she was climbing, this was
way before the come up
You mighty comfy in your slumber, it's gonna be a
nightmare
When we do numbers, yeah you stupid motherfucker,
yeah!

Cereal for breakfast, cereal for dinner
When you comin' up from nothing, that's the meal of
real winners
Cereal for breakfast, cereal for dinner
When you comin' up from nothing, that's the meal of
real winners
We gon' drink, we gon' eat
We gon' drink, we gon' eat
If you don't recognize me, then I'm the man I plan to
be
We gon' drink, we gon' eat
We gon' drink, we gon' eat

If you don't recognize me, then I'm the man I plan to
be

Visit [OnCue](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.