

Muph + Plutonic f/ Raph Boogie

"Hunger Pains"

Visit "[Hunger Pains](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Verse 1 - Muph]

Me and Raph Boogie came to take the jar with your last
cookie
You ain't that hard, you're rookie
Better get the barbie cooking, I'm like a starving
woman
With a bonus cushion to ease the pushing
Looking for that next meal, get real
Let's deal, kept real, fresh meals, eggs feel
Caressed, the wheel keeps spinning
The hater's kept me driven and the fans kept me
swinging
And the hand kept me spitting - rhythm
Fossick through the garbage cans
Your lies a starving man's party jam, aiyyo smarty
pants!
You better tighten them lips, you fire and miss
While I'm never tired of this, I spied a rip
I'll ride the trip back to school to snatch a batch of your
lunch - money
I'll get trashed and crash your test - dummies
I react with a rash cause I'm so - hungry
And your raps are wack and crummy

[Verse 2 - Raph Boogie]

Oh!
You with the mic is like a cook with a blunt knife
Or chef who just can't get the recipe right
You don't excite taste, you just waste time
And I've been running this long while, can't take mine
We get erratic for these hip-hop fanatics
And girls who just like what they hear, yo these vocals
is clear!
All them years hey we paid them dues
Probably overpaid now who's got my change?
Keep it! And heres another tip, keep it!
Don't rush but don't let your laziness crush!
Find the balance, like your tight-rope the challenge
Unsatisfied, sneakers couldn't get me by
I'm hanging with the population, we killing em all
They couldn't take a step forward, we filling em all

Minds are small like they scared of rap
It's being taken from them but I won't be fearing that

[Verse 3 - Muph]

You see I represent the underdogs, they say I come
across soft
But I don't really give a tosh, you fucker!
I work the gutters, to move the numbers
And soothe the hunger, what's to lose you sucker prove
your butter
I kept my vision sitting close by
Lonely lowlife, silk shirt and a bow tie
Won't watch opportunity go by
Got too much on this to flow lies, so i
Kept striding with my best riding in the foreground
Sharpening the skills til they're worn out
Swords drawn out, here to take small amounts
On the corporate accounts, unheard of
With a thirst to work til my nerves burst and they turn
off
Started with a little something, morphed into the
Muphin
Found a humming instinct to follow
Gave em something a little hard to swallow

[Verse 4 - Raph Boogie]

I don't need speed or meth to get the junk
I'm hitting like a hit in the throat, finger in the lump
Swallow it down, as I tarnish your crown
The entire, Crookneck Fam HOT we spit fire
My empire built on skill alone
While your out on crutches, you can't hold your own
The life forces heat, so we forced to eat
And I'm starving like this steakhouse just the night we
meet
You can't front! Yo this is Hungry Raphs
With an upsize just to break your back
I got a fire in the belly that just can't be matched
And a dedication to my crew I won't detach
Simple plan, feed the seeds to grow
Whether your working on the night shift getting that
doe
You gotta provide, PLUS! Keep the passion alive
PLUS! Stay pure, Raph and Muphin young modified

Visit [Muph + Plutonic f/ Raph Boogie](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.