

# Hungry

Bubba Sparxxx

Aha, 2000, Bubba Sparxxx, yeah, 2000 baby  
Now tell me how y'all expect to eat if y'all boys ain't hungry  
How you figure you gon straighten the beef if y'all boys ain't hungry  
Shit, you couldn't relate to Bubba K if we shared the same blood  
That's why I keep you guessin like manics change up  
Flame up for my peers who done walk with me for years  
Through this pissiness then rain, we gon be ballin when it clears  
In the mall workin the seers tryin to get my ? to ?  
I swore to tell the truth, though it may offend them itty-bitty weak-minded crabs  
Who gon keep tryna stab  
And Bubba with that side talk, that make me think that I ought to  
? with ? glock, and run up in their spot  
Fuck that money in your safe, I want them munchies off the top  
Folk that's hungry off this block and they countin on me to feed em  
Got a car load of chickens and we bout to go home and eat em  
I'm cravin everything from cabbage chips to cheese  
'cause it's that feeling in my stomach got me takin trips for keys  
From Athens to Belize, whatever for my nutrition  
I'll even turn cannibal if it takes that for you to live  
Now tell me how y'all expect to eat if y'all boys ain't hungry  
How you figure you gon straighten the beef if y'all boys ain't hungry  
I been seekin for a deal for years and for real I'm still hungry  
They say that country folk can't do it but we will 'cause we hungry  
Man that first verse ain't fill me up, it's like I gotta take worm  
I'm eatin lettuce and ? nuggets and just ? that take turn  
It's that flake that hate burn  
Live by y'all who can't learn  
Why it hurts to see them with them platinum plates they ain't earn  
I'm lickin this cool whip munchin on a few chips  
Fittin a snack on this broad I thought I'd never fool with  
Duddy the chef throw out that kick, heat up that snare  
Season that tip, I rhymin with a reason to spit  
We leavin the shit financially and physically slick  
You'll never see me undernourished 'cause I'm lyrically fit  
Like grillin this shit when it comes to verses of hunger  
I'm rappin this for happiness and polo shirts for the summer, yeah  
It hurts me to wonder if you can me can leave with each other  
You might not like my cookin now but I'm gon teach you to love it  
I speak to you in public, the pride, the salory calories  
I don't know when your turn gon come  
But it have to be after me  
Now tell me how y'all expect to eat if y'all boys ain't hungry (get it up, w  
hat)  
How you figure you gon straighten the beef if y'all boys ain't hungry (ah, a  
h, ah)  
I been seekin for a deal for years and for real I'm still hungry (aha, what)  
They say that country folk can't do it but we will 'cause we hungry (yeah, y  
eah)  
I got a tape full of songs, wylin with five ones  
Waitin on the deal to come 'cause my plate full of crumbs  
It's so hard through them bright nights sleep on dark days  
And these crackers livin good that ain't what my stomach say  
I got a tape full of songs, wylin with five ones  
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Man I came up in the grains with Jen and Steve  
And every meal I ate consisted of some bread and cheese  
I'm bet to believe y'all ain't scared to eat after me  
But if you don't want what's left of this, well then feed after me  
You want me to leave the charts toward this buffet then just say  
Bubba it's feedin time and I'll sharpen these teeth of mine  
And devour this filthy slop that they fed us from the start  
I thank the Lord for daily bread and plus for blessing you with Sparxxx  
Now tell me how y'all expect to eat if y'all boys ain't hungry (uh, uh)  
How you figure you gon straighten the beef if y'all boys ain't hungry  
I been seekin for a deal for years and for real I'm still hungry (yeah, ah,  
what)  
They say that country folk can't do it but we will 'cause we hungry (c'mon,  
c'mon)  
Now tell me how y'all expect to eat if y'all boys ain't hungry (get it up, g  
et it up what)  
How you figure you gon straighten the beef if y'all boys ain't hungry  
I been seekin for a deal for years and for real I'm still hungry (wh-what)  
They say that country folk can't do it but we will 'cause we hungry (ah, ah,  
ah, ah)  
Yeah, Duddy Ken, Bubba Sparxxx, nonsense  
Underground south collabo, yeah, 2000 baby