

Hungry For It

Fivio Foreign

Huh, New York City, we back outside, Fivio Foreign, stop playin' with me, ni gga

Bitch-ass nigga

Yeah, yeah (Uh)

Look, huh (Reuel, stop playin' with these niggas)

I want it and I'm hungry for it (I am)

Uh, I'm home and I'm coming for it (I am)

Life test me (Uh), but I studied for it (Right)

I'm really rich, I ain't goin' online doin' no money wars (Nah)

Fuck is wrong with some of y'all? (Uh), I come from the underdogs (I do)

And I'ma keep on talkin' to the trenches 'cause I'm in love with y'all (I am)

How I got a gun charge and it wasn't no gun involved? (Uh)

All I see is posts about Fivi', I don't know none of y'all (Huh)

But I ain't trippin' (I ain't trippin'), I'll see you soon (Yeah)

Smacked out my mind, but I'm readin' the room (Yeah)

I ain't watchin' what they say, but I'm still seein' the news (I'm still see in' the news)

Huh, and I'm still keepin' it- (Uh)

Yeah, practice make you excellent (Huh), talent make you separate (It do)

Don't ask me what my weapon is if you don't got no evidence (Baow)

They bullyin' your homies in your face and you just lettin' 'em

Get you stabbed in your sleep, now stop playin' with my Mexicans (Huh)

Took them cuffs off my wrist and I went skeleton (I did)

Prayin' for a answer, now I'm livin' in my testament (I am)

He's one of God's favorites, so don't mess with him (And boy, don't mess with him)

Uh, stop 'fore you get stabbed or you get shot, ain't no wrestlin' (Baow)

Huh, I was doin' what I had to do (Right)

I answer when I want, I don't give a fuck about your attitude (Bitch)

And if you ever helped me when I need it, I show gratitude (Bitch)

So if you wasn't helpin' me, don't ever think I'm mad at you (Bitch)

Nigga, ain't no jumpin' in this game without no parachute (Nah)

TDott, boy, I keep you in my heart, boy, that's why I tatted you (Uh)

When I'm out in Cali, just relaxin', I do Malibu (Uh)

If I think you fuckin' up my look, then I stop taggin' you (Reuel, stop play in' with these niggas)

I did one Vlad interview, he tried to do me bad, so I ain't never do his interview again (Uh, uh)

If you pull up in that car that you be postin' on the 'Gram

And I see it, I'ma send it through the tints (Skrtrt, skrtrt, skrtrt, skrtrt, skrtrt)

I'ma get at you again, huh (God)

And then I sit in the event, huh (Go)

You don't come outside, you be livin' through the lens, uh (Go)

If I gotta kill you, I'm comittin' me a sin (Baow)

But if I pray to God, I'll go spray at you again, goddamn (Baow)

I do not wanna chill (Nah)

I be provin' niggas wrong and they be lyin' on me still (Uh)

Everybody not gon' like it, I still gotta keep it real (Uh)

I was playin' Chief Keef 'cause he got me through them drills (Baow)

If I tell you 'bout the field, it'd probably give you chills (Huh)

But I'm numb to the murders 'cause my body full of pills (Uh)

I got killers down the way and I got killers up the hill

This that independent Fivi', I ain't trippin' off no deal (Baow)
I'm just rippin' off that seal (Rip that seal)
To that plaque pack (To that plaque pack)
You ain't a plaque boy, where your plaques at? (Uh)
I'm the real PlaqueBoyMax
No plaques? (Uh) You can't enter the plaque boy chat, let's go

I did one Vlad interview, he tried to do me bad, so I ain't never do his interview again (Huh, enter the plaque boy chat, let's go)
If you pull up in that car that you be postin' on the 'Gram (Yeah)
And I see it, I'ma send it through the tints (Enter the plaque boy chat)
I'ma get at you again, huh
And then I sit in the event, huh
You don't come outside, you be livin' through the lens, uh
If I gotta kill you, I'm comittin' me a sin
But if I pray to God, I'll go spray at you again, goddamn