

Feed the Babies

Gary Clark Jr.

Listen, listen, listen, listen
Listen

Well it's hard out there for a man
Yeah, it's cold out on the streets
But the world is my buffet child
And I'm just looking to eat
I ain't got no attention, I ain't tryin' to compete
But the world is my buffet child
And I'm just looking to eat
Feed the babies
Gotta feed the babies

So come on brothers and sisters
It's the same path you walk
Come on mothers and fathers
Teach the babies to talk
Come on brothers and sisters
It starts with a song
Come on mothers and fathers
Stand up for your cause
Teach the babies to love
Gotta teach the babies to love

Well it's hard out there for a lady
Sometimes the grass is way too deep
Now women become mothers so our babies get to eat
What you call the struggle and the cycle is complete
What you call the struggle when we're all just looking to eat

So come on brothers and sisters
It's the same path you walk
Come on mothers and fathers
Teach the babies to talk
Come on brothers and sisters
It starts with a song
Come on mothers and fathers
Stand up for your cause
Teach the babies to love
Gotta teach the babies to love

Oh listen, girls
Listen girls...