

# Hungry

## Insane Clown Posse

Check me out. First off  
My big brother is a chef I wanna thank, yo  
He gave me the secret recipe for bankrolls  
Cheese stacked kupac to the center, yo  
And without cheese, fuck your whole dinner, ho  
Now I'm old and hungry with a big belly  
"Would you like cheese on the top of that?" Helly  
And when I'm skinny, fuck you; my belly hangs  
You can't see it through my shirt, but it swangs  
I'm a big, fat, cheddar-hungry, ten-ton hippo  
Fuck that. Take it back. I said quadruple  
For my snack, it's a beast in the least. It's that simple  
I'm like a baby on a nip or a drunk on the [?]  
To make bankrolls you need a lot of dough, and more cheese the better  
And if your bitch offer selling neder, let her  
Cake works. Cake is good. I got a big mouth  
Throw 'em in; that ain't all the cakes you got. What? How 'bout your friends  
?

I saw you (You and them fools)  
Making cheesy bread  
(Cheese and bread. Cheese and bread)  
(I'm hungry for that cheese and bread)  
You were buying jewels and cars  
And that shit should be ours  
(Cheese and bread. Cheese and bread)  
(I'm hungry for that cheese and bread)

Dun dun dun! "Hey, it's the cheese man!  
He can eat blocks of cheese!" Damn fucking right, I can  
I smell cheese. Everybody empty their pockets  
Eyeball me again, boy, and I'ma sock it  
Better give me cheddar, blow your dome for the provolone  
Blue cheese, too, please. That's my nachos, not yours  
I jackin' limburger (Mmm), stack of ten burgers  
\*Gulp\* "Where'd they all go?" Fucking murder  
Buttermilk bank rolls with the cheddar in the center  
"Did you come to eat or serve?" Eat. "Do not enter."  
Unless you got dinner, it's two shots in ya \*gunshots\*  
And your bitch is at home with two cocks in her  
Catch me waving two Dracos at the cheese factory  
Like I'm hungry. Who got some snacks for me?  
Mozzarella bankrolls. These ain't blanks, hoes  
Call your peeps, tell 'em please get the cheese for the bankroll

I saw you (You and them fools)  
Making cheesy bread  
(Cheese and bread. Cheese and bread)  
(I'm hungry for that cheese and bread)  
You were buying jewels and cars  
And that shit should be ours  
(Cheese and bread. Cheese and bread)  
(I'm hungry for that cheese and bread)

A-1, go get her on these ho niggas  
My figure, first class on you [?] niggas  
I heat the bread 'til it's toast on these broke bitches

I squeeze the lead 'til you ghosts. Ain't no jokes with us  
Big Hoodoo, the Lex Luther, the super troopas  
Big voodoo, the loop scooper with two shooters  
The hit spitter, the pinch hitter, with Swiss skrilla  
From seven milla, with drug dealas and real killas  
Rock star, I'm popping [?] all over the globe  
Cheddar chase and came up from the basement, all over the door  
Check my credentials, my residential is detrimental  
Of instrumentals, I'm monumental. It's kind of simple  
I'm fearless, like Fred the Fury got me at your temple  
I'm serious, you're dead. I hear my name come out your dental  
I'm a hyena on the higher tier. Everybody dyin' here  
When I come back around for the lion share

I saw you (You and them fools)  
Making cheesy bread  
(Cheese and bread. Cheese and bread)  
(I'm hungry for that cheese and bread)  
You were buying jewels and cars  
And that shit should be ours  
(Cheese and bread. Cheese and bread)  
(I'm hungry for that cheese and bread)

I saw you (I saw you) (You and them fools)  
Making cheesy bread (Bread)  
(Cheese and bread. Cheese and bread)  
(I'm hungry for that cheese and bread)  
You were buying jewels and cars (And cars)  
And that shit should be ours (should be ours)  
(Cheese and bread. Cheese and bread)  
(I'm hungry for that cheese and bread)