

# W H A T (We're Hungry And Thirsty)

Kim Dracula

Trust the thieves are gon rip it up ingest the heart and enjoy blood  
Cause whatcha need they won't give it up unless ya part of their boys club  
Rush for greed is how the tough succeed they lather us ta bleed and destroy  
love  
But fuck the deeds the big void does we went to feed and kick noise up

WHAT

I'll show you pain  
Lies  
My blood is fire  
Lies  
My blood is fire  
Lies  
My blood is fire  
Truth, what  
Tell the truth  
My blood is fire  
Lies  
My blood is fire  
Lies  
My blood is fire

We starvin I beg your fuckin pardon  
You said it wasn't Darwin and told us have faith (chyeah)  
So we bargin into your truth garden  
Forbidden fruit carvin got ahold of that taste (chyeah)  
They kept it away from us  
Now we are wakin up no conversation just give it up (chyeah)  
Those stories of satan crushed all of it faked  
And bluffed ruling a nation the jig is up (chyeah)  
All the dirt we gonna dig up snake is in the grass  
We gonna trap it when it sliver (chyeah)  
Yo mistaken I'm delivered from all indoctrination  
You're forsaken when we're triggered (chyeah)  
Turned water to wine I did it with rhyme  
If you're not of this kind I'll scare ya bruh (chyeah)  
This body this mind ain't sick and not blind  
And I shine from here to Aotearoa (chyeah)  
Hungry (chyeah) thirsty (chyeah)  
And I ain't talkin burgers and a slurpee (chyeah)  
That kinda stuff in time can really murc me  
I'm talkin about something that can wake me and rework me (chyeah)  
Broke the spell now I'm an irate one  
Comin ta get what you cookin I took it and I ate some  
My migration to criminalization I'm takin all the muthafuckin food and libations

WHAT

I'll show you pain  
Lies  
My blood is fire  
Lies  
My blood is fire  
Lies  
My blood is fire  
Truth, what  
Tell the truth

My blood is fire

Lies

My blood is fire

Lies

My blood is fire

They're staring, glaring

Everything, they wanna be comparing

Take off all of the betterment, I'm stronger and I'm on a mission

Am I sick of all of the baring?

Enemy remedy heresy, telling me to be a better me

But the best me is a me that ain't worth bettering

Based on books that are smitten with sentencing individuals

That ain't done much of fucking anything

Take a second, I'm on the rhythm of luck

I've had enough, I'm talkin' about the pick in the rough, in the dark

A monument taken from a villain, oh fuck

They've never really met a mother fucker, bitter, malevolent bit of phenomena (Oooh)

Back at the back of them, spittin' like a MAC-10

Top of the mat says you've fallen from the mattress

Got it patented, I got more gift of gab than

All the liars, all the fakes, better than all of them

(Dracula)

Demonstrate, everyone levitates

I am a victim of ya'll, but I can relate

Emulate, feelings are ever grey, peeling

Assimilate, sitting around while they masturbate

Brrrrrah da ka dooka dooka ka ka

You motherfuckers, don't you want a piece of the fun now?

Brrrrrah da ka dooka dooka ka ka

Hahaha (Dracula)

WHAT

I'll show you pain

Lies

My blood is fire

Lies

My blood is fire

Lies

My blood is fire

Truth, what

Tell the truth

My blood is fire

Lies

My blood is fire

Lies

My blood is whaaaat