

Hunger Games

Rod Wave

Fuck being humble in the jungle, that shit'll turn you to a savage

Baby K's break down the biggest and the baddest
Draco, choppa tear your block up 'fore you know what happened
Pressure crazy, can't take it, they singing like Gladys
Night in the pit, sweep, bang every night in this bitch
Better have your stainless, 'cause you will die in this bitch
Leave you stinkin' and blood leakin' while on the curb
Everybody seen it, but nobody will say a word
Thirty-round drum for any nigga tryna play
'Cause where I'm from, niggas lose their life every day
So young but we choose to tote guns on our waist
After every sentence, gotta tell my niggas to be safe
Gotta watch your back and love these niggas from a distance
It's so fucked up out here, it got all these niggas trippin'
Switchin' sides, kill and tie they brothers up for chickens
Help look for who did it then blow the money at the dentist

'Cause no one makes it out alive (Alive)
Baby K's make grown men cry (They make 'em cry)
Bullets burn and shells, they fly (Oh, woah)
You get your turn when you survive
In front of the project steps, it feels like Hunger Games
I know we'll see the sun again
I know, I know

I know (Ooh)
And I know, ooh, ooh

[?], but I'm built to survive
You get cut, so what? Go get peroxide
Trustin' with my back turned, I'm bleeding for that
Cold nigga but I got all my reasons for that

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You know?
Shit like The Hunger Games, man