

# 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

'Cause no one makes it out alive

Baby K's make grown men cry

Bullets burn and shells, they fly

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

You know?

Shit like The Hunger Games, man