

Hunger

Sylvan LaCue

You ain't never lied
You ain't never, you ain't never lied
Just a little nigga representing from the 305
3 0, 3 0 5
Used to roll around up in that 1996 Nissan, 1996 Nissan
Bought it from an Arab
Got robbed 3 months later on some dumb shit
19, stunting on these niggas like I run shit
I was tryna get it
Every single morning took the bus and hit the studio
My nigga I was living on a mission
Thought I was the greatest
Every minute I would say I need a record deal
And nigga stayed wishing
Homie yelling all you do is rap rap rap
Seems like you don't even want to listen
Chill with it, you just got to deal with it
Can't stop a nigga when you know we got a vision
16s, all I got are 16s
Rap about it homie, you can get up on the big screen
Million dollar budgets in abundance
Know you got a chance if you keeping it 100
Oh man, oh man, oh man, so true
Couldn't be any more true
I just got to do what I do
Pray shit'll go according to the plans I choose
Everybody know what's best for the boy
All I get is suggestions
Pardon me but I ain't ask no questions
Got no time for the half ass lessons
Either bring it to the table or get to stepping
Lyrics on deck, I don't need no weapons
Still standing as a king, I don't see no peasants
24 freestyle, any rapping ass nigga
Only homage getting paid is to the OG legends

Feeling like I need it
All my life I know I need it, need it
It's the hunger, hunger
In this motherfucker
Hunger, hunger, in this motherfucker

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What? Sue a nigga
Ain't been threatened by an album
Since I heard Food and Liquor
It's VMG till I D I E
Out of everybody ain't a question about who deliver
You DiGiorno ass niggas
Back when I was dead broke
Fuck I'm even talking bout, homie still dead broke
I ain't have a solid check in nearly over 2 years

Stable living was the resolution for the new years
Mama digging in her savings, tryna keep the lights on
Scared to borrow money from her, got to pay the iPhone
What the fuck am I on, guess I got to write songs
Rapping till the riches fill the pockets of my niggas
Let me paint a better picture
I'm Jigga with the double time
Nas on his esco, X on a couple lines
Common resurrected, Jadakiss up on his gunlines
Lloyd Banks 03, gunning with the punchlines
Fahrenheit Lupe, I am on a dedicated crusade
Long term, niggas only focus on the new wave
Next trend, jealous of their ex friends
Stunting out on Instagram, shit that y'all invest in
Nigga be yourself and get some self esteem with it
Ain't nobody gave me shit, bitch, fuck a hand out
Had to separate myself from everyone that stand out
Isolated from the ignorance, I had to camp out
In the studio, while other niggas threw them bands out
Getting stuck up on the daily, niggas bringing cans out
AK 47s, MAC 11s, get your hands out
Killing niggas over nothing, nothing ever pans out
God damn, RIP Mike V, trigga you my nigga
Hoping G's go to heaven, where the legends never die
Celebrate your legacy, homie I would never cry
Through these lyrics I be giving you
Become immortalized
Fuck with these haters, I cannot fuck with these haters
I cannot fuck with these haters
If I had a million would not spend a buck on these haters
Do not put my trust in these haters
I'm out for the crown, mission impossible
Love to kick you while you down
Just know when a prophecy comes to fruition
Ain't tryna hear shit from you clowns
Homie the hell is the matter
Chip on my shoulder got fatter
Fuck all that chitter and chatter
Like QuEST ain't a threat, homie please
You do not want to climb up that ladder
Fuck it, it don't even matter
My family need me
We hungry bitch, don't you be greedy
Can't none of these amateurs see me
Ain't shit automatic, I know it and still I get at it
I might just go macho man savage like (oh yeah)
Find me straight flexing on my Hunter Hearst shit
Feeling like the king of kings
Time to play the game, I am that damn good
Come and get this work bitch
Understand I'm more than just another wordsmith
Keep slaving every day, up on a daily workshift
I am legend in the making, verbal ventilation
Been the illest, I can prove it way more than I can say it
So sick of being patient, all of these rappers is basic
All of these rappers is basic, I find it amazing
This year I planned in advance, my condolences out to your favorites
I know that I got it, no arrogance, just being honest
Promise I'm just being honest
I waited and waited and waited when shit was the hardest
It's time to complete what I started, my nigga

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