

# Slug, Hungry Fuck

(Intro)

I wrote this in Denmark, check.

Starin' at my paper like I'm waiting for something  
But nothing is going to happen if I don't make it happen  
I walk around like I don't know where I am  
28 years old, yes, I'm still rappin'  
I'm gettin' fed up with American cities  
I don't want to pay my taxes  
Until they stop killin' blacks  
And every woman in my life thinks she wants to be my wife  
But that thought only comes when they're layin' on they backs  
I don't agree with suicide, but I understand it  
There comes a time when you're ready to leave this planet  
But dammit, I'm take it all for granted  
And I'ma have to die before I every try to land it  
And I'm just waitin' for that brain aneurysm  
If I get bored, I'ma start my own religion  
I'll teach people to worship the drums  
And to speak in tongues and no longer will my country eat its young  
Oh yeah I got something to say  
But nowadays it's a novelty  
Like either try to make me smile or try to bother me  
If all that you can offer me is apologizes  
I probably rather you just pour me a cup of coffee!  
I don't know, y'all leaders must of lost me  
I gotta go isn't no one gonna stop me?  
And if they do I'ma scream "GET OFF ME!"  
I'm gonna take a little nap in this lobby

(Slug @ a concert)

"I represent a city called Hungry.  
Do we have anybody hungry in the house? (cheers)  
Is Hungry in the house?! (more cheers)"

The words Bad Dub are right in the title  
So FUCK your criticism of the sound quality  
This is not an album  
The sole intentions is to eat better while on the road

I don't know, y'all leaders must have lost me  
I gotta go isn't no one gonna stop me?  
I feel like my peers are tryin' to mock me  
Because I know all the words to Lodi Dodi

Fuck everybody