

# Mouths to Feed

Karen Elson

Stop movin' so slow, I got mouths to feed  
Hurry up and let's go, I got mouths to feed  
Rain, hail, sleet, snow, I got mouths to feed  
So you already know I'm 'bout to get to that paper  
Stop movin' so slow, I got mouths to feed  
Hurry up and let's go, I got mouths to feed  
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So you already know I'm 'bout to get to that paper  
Listen, look I gotta feed my family by all means necessary  
'Cause paychecks are comin' up shorter than February  
Can't get a real job, I never finished school  
Can't get no new clothes, I wore the same tennis shoes  
But now the game's changed, I'm all about the hustle  
And even 'Hogan Knows Best', I'm all about the muscle  
I'm all about my team, I'm all about my green  
I'm 'bout supply and demand, I'm 'bout to serve the fiends  
And I'm a workin' dream, I keep the circuit clean  
See, I'm the fuckin' future, I'm a workin' machine  
Don't trust a soul, I'm the only one watchin' my cream  
So I stay in heavy rotation like a washin' machine  
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Motherfucker, I'm a monster in this game, I turn 20 into 50  
50 to a hundred and a hundred to a Bentley  
A Bentley to a building and a building to a 'scraper  
Can't keep up with the news but I get that 'Daily Paper'  
And you're a daily hater 'cause my foot game is major  
After a while, crocodile, see you later, alligator  
My baby need new shoes, her momma need Giseppis  
Mercedes need new shoes surrounded with Pirellis  
A finger to the world, paid my dues and I'm ready  
To pack up all the tools and just cruise in the Chevy  
Million dollar deals, makin' moves on my celly

'Cause I owe it to my girl to put food in her belly  
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Wake up and smell the coffee, it's time to make the donuts  
A kid who had a kid, my kid made me a grown-up  
You ever threaten mines, I won't resist to put the chrome up  
My guns'll be like gang signs, always gettin' thrown up  
Atlanta, put your zone up, we true to these streets  
I got 12 hungry artists, whole crew gotta eat  
So hell no, I don't sleep, I'm like a Energizer battery  
Got 19 employees, I gotta pay they salaries  
My momma quit her job and I retired my pops  
Got killers on the payroll, I hired some cops  
I accept responsibility, they all pay rent  
So if it don't make dollars, then it don't make sense  
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