## **Mouths to Feed**

## Ludacris

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 paperStop movin' so slow, I got mouths to feed

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Rain, hail, sleet, snow, I got mouths to feed

So you already know I'm 'bout to get to that paperListen, 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 shoesBut 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 fiendsAnd 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' machineStop movin' so slow, I got mouths to feed

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So you already know I'm 'bout to get to that paperMotherfucker, 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'se 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 PirellisA 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 bellyStop movin' so slow, I got mouths to feed

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So you already know I'm 'bout to get to that paperWake 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 upAtlanta, 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 salariesMy 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 senseStop movin' so slow, I got mouths to feed Hurry up and let's go, I got mouths to feed

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