

Hungry (feat. Rick Ross)

Fergie

This special, biggest, global
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah To say it's complicated, understatement of the year
Well maybe conflict made it a new flavor in your ear
They know that I'm a problem, that's why everybody scared
Whatever doesn't kill you, can make you an ill-ionaire
Uh, just turn the headphones up or make the windows roll up
I make they hands go up
When I show up and I blow it 'til I'm full up, wait, hold up
Girl up in the mirror, only one I fear, uh
You say you the realest, I told you I'm the illest
Sick, sick, mmm
Hungry, starving
Not thirsty, just hungry
Ambitious, still hungry
Still hungry I'm moonwalking on marble floors
Rick Ross, I'm just drippin' sauce
Bitches see me and they all just wave
Rolls Royce and we call this Wraith
I fuck up money like I'm Escobar
Ballin', ballin', Kobe Bryant, that boy living large
No room for medium, that means you thinkin' small
Ferrari, Fergie, switching gears, she rockin' with a boss
I close my eyes, I must be telepathic
Look over haters, tripling my assets
It takes courage to accomplish these things
Fergie's my queen, I'm the king, now come kiss on our rings
Sick, sick, mmm
Hungry
El Chapo
Starving
Rinzel
Not thirsty, just hungry
Ferrari Fergie
Ambitious, still hungry
Still hungry

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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