Cereal

The Verve Pipe

(Hook)
Cereal for breakfast, cereal for dinner
When you comin' up from nothing, that's the meal of real winners
Cereal for breakfast, cereal for dinner
When you comin' up from nothing, that's the meal of real winners
We gon' drink, we gon' eat
We gon' drink, we gon' eat
If you don't recognize me, then I'm the man I plan to be
We gon' drink, we gon' eat
We gon' drink, we gon' eat
If you don't recognize me, then I'm the man I plan to be
(Verse 1)
I Anna Nicole my stanzas, treat the beat with no manners
I plan to blow from grammar, then vamanos to the land of
Palm trees and cabanas,
Lord knows I need it more than most
So won'tcha please put your hands up?
What I spit is on my shit, your shit come from Kinkos
The chick I hit is thick, your chick got some cankles
My past kicking my ass, got me on the brink though
All the hate did was motivate, I gotta thank you
Went from the basement to "call my agent",
dressed for occasion
No Debating, she up late masturbating in the a.m. to my Pandora station
I've been grinding on her hymen, bring heat to chicks make 'em Rick Ross grunt
Fairly common that we dine-in, she eat my dick call it Chris Bosh lunch
Pause, but we ain't got no problems
I got condoms if you wanna cut then call me Chad Johnson
Make her squirt up like a Dolphin
She think my rhymin' so awesome
When she get naked, I start doin' the Carlton
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(Verse 2)
You think I'm cool yo? Even though I'm new yo?
Watch what I'm about to do though, oh I get it, you always knew though
Die slow or give me kudos I'm with two hoes
Eating prociutto while they both sipping on Nuvo
Once the bottle done they both gon' give me noodle
They calling me Papi Chulo, can't re-call their names but neither one is Juno
I like the waist Pluto, and them tits sumo
What's more important, women or chips? well shit, I mean, you know
You'll remember the name, the one I came upon
You dicks get blurred out the frame just like Asian porn
I churned cream from my dreams, the ones I prayed upon
You got no response let's face it man, you no LeBron
You made me conduct an orchestra for my supper
They crowned him when she was crowning, this was way before the come up
You mighty comfy in your slumber, it's gon' be a nightmare
When we do numbers, yeah you stupid motherfucker, yeah!
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