

# Wonderbread

Danny Brown

On my way to get Wonderbread  
I swear I just want the bread

Mommy gave me a book of food stamps  
Said go get some bread and a pop and come back  
Walk out the door first thing I see  
A dope fiend standing there looking at me  
Standing right there in front of the porch  
With a pipe in his hand and the other a torch  
I kept on moving ain't worried bout that  
But a block later heard "rat-tat-tat-tat"  
Next, some niggas from over there shootin'  
Dog I ain't blinked just kept it a-movin'  
Block later up: What do I find?  
A junkie ho, I laughed at her cryin'  
Flaggin' up cars, gettin' her bread  
Guess what I seen on the way to get bread

Mommy gave me a book of food stamps  
To go get some bread and a pop and come back  
Get to the store, first thing I see  
An Arab dude just starin' at me  
Lookin' at me like I'm bout to steal  
But really though dog, you need to go chill  
Grabbed what I needed, left out the do'  
Two little boys in front of the sto'  
Fiends runnin' up, runnin' through alleys  
I kept on movin' nobody looked at me  
Course some niggas stomped on my head  
All because they wanted the bread