I'm so fucking hungry man Call my life the hunger game I'll be called a hundred names But still my man's the man I don't give a fuck for them Cause who they hate they lovin us They just kiss and hugging us Hated that they fucked with us They can show the run how to make it out I was born in a town where no one ever makes it out Now it's my chance to shine and show them how to make it out Captive like prisoners Imma fucking take them out I'll be on a free man Call me fucking Morgan While the summer drive And I've never seen you lure them Miami give all of them Moved out to Vegas, then I got the show town ...and I spend it on my brother House for my mother You know I'd make it Through my darker intentions I'm fly like a ninja Imma take the resident Put money on the table And everybody counts to the fail Cause I make it and I fade it You want that with lemonade

Got no music on the radio You can't fight what you do now, no People outside won't let it go Never forget, never, never, no no No music on the radio You can't fight what you do now, no People outside can't let it go People outside can't let it go Got no music on the radio You can't fight what you do now, no People outside won't let it go Never forget, never never, no no No music on the radio You can't fight what you do now, no People outside can't let it go People outside can't let it go You tried to change the way I feel I can't feel a thing You tried to change the way I feel I can't feel a thing You tried to make me feel the same I just cannot feel a thing You tried to make me feel the same I just cannot feel a thing A thing, a thing A thing (Take control) A thing, a thing

A thing
Take control
Yeah of your soul