

Hunger Pains Three

P.O.S.

I know they hungry
But, I don't think they want it inside
Well, I'm gonna keep force feeding them till comets collide
They vomit they lies and act all astonished when I
Spit blood on a verse that is honestly mine
Right from the atery
A part of me courses through these blue veins
I'm starving in the lunch line
Eating up the food chain
Giving anorexia a new name
It's for the people who get full
After a few grains of loose change
So whose to blame
Fools who hang on what the people said
Or maybe it's they sidekicks
Who try to keep their ego fed
I got the needle and thread
Sewing up they windpipe
So maybe they can stop inhaling other people's insight
I'm midnight snacking on rapping
To feed my appetite
I see you jokers acting like those crumbs will keep you satisfied
Yo, they must be on a passion strike
I see the picket signs shouting
Everybody who wants some props, just get in line
Serving number 37
All of y'all just wait
Good job, now pat yourself on the back
And attach your vertabrae
Slip a disk
Your three-inch floppies make me sick
Need to reboot quick
Cause now you're dealing with the zip
And a hard drive
The live fire-wire taking the scsi(scuzzi) out
They thinking about making a big noise but never shout (Shh!)
Let's wake the baby with a baseball bat
At least the screaming has a meaning, cat
Consider that

Consider it
Consider it a
Consider it a promise not a threat, that we wreck mics
Consider it
Consider it a
Consider it accomplished, keep your windpipe sealed tight
Don't eat
Don't eat
Don't speak
Can't speak
Can't eat
Can't eat
Can't speak
Don't eat
Force feed (6x)
All of y'all anorexia

Dude, they might be hungry
It seems they would rather shrivel and die
Well, i'ma force feed 'em, treat 'em
Till they choke on their pride
They shielding their eyes, but no complaints
These fucking stow-aways catch a free ride
Like chim-chim in the trunk of the Mach 5
Backwards I'm bending and mending every broken stitch
Steady, fending off bulemics
Rock the same shit
Well, I think it's all they got man, so won't you let it live
Nah, they can watch me kill this fucking beat
Cause I created it
Why is it that they never take a risk
When they laying bricks?
My weight alone will serve them
While they serving my favorite dish
Spanish rice burritos and a plate of fish
Damn, that sound good as hell man, I'm tasting it
Now is he making sense?
We eat, sleep, and pay the rent
To make a track
Wreck a show
And laugh at y'all that play events
Like, ha, HA! (3x)
Now, Yo, Let's rap man!

Consider it a promise not a threat that we wreck mics
Consider it accomplished, keep that wind pipe sealed tight
Consider it a promise not a threat that we wreck mics
Consider it accomplished, keep that wind pipe sealed tight
Consider it (8x)
Consider this
Consider that
Consider this
Consider that
Consider this
Consider this
Consider this

"I say fuck em"

Yo (3x)

"Turbo, ok....stop!"