Fergie, Hungry

Hungry, Hungry /4x

Just say it’s complicated
Understatement of the year
Or maybe conflict made it the new flavor in the year
They know that I’m a problem
That’s why everybody scares
Whatever doesn’t kill you, can make you a millionaire
Just turn the headphones up
Or make the windows roll up
Or make they hands go up
When I show up and I blow it till I’m full up
Wait, hold up
Get look in the mirror
Only one I fear
You say you the realest
I told you I’m the illest

Sick, sick,
Hungry, hungry